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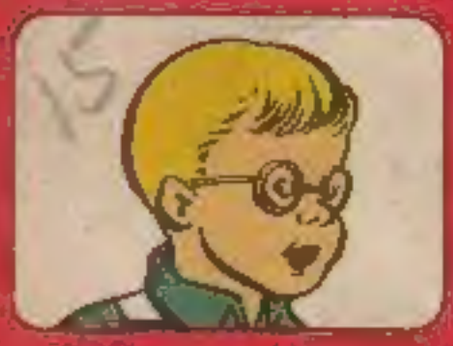
OCTOBER - 10¢

DELL

Our Gang with TOM & Jerry



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MGM PRESENTS

OUR GANG

THIS IS THE LIFE FOR ME, RED— RIDING THE OCEAN WAVE!

IT'S ONLY A RIVER, EGGHEAD, AND IT'S NOT OUR BOAT—IT'S MR. SWANSON'S.

WELL, I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I, BUCKY? BESIDES, AS CAPTAIN YOU SHOULD BE GETTIN' READY... WE'RE COMIN' CLOSE TO ANCHORAGE.

I WAS CAPTAIN YESTERDAY— IT'S YOUR TURN

BUCKY JUST ELECTED YOU CAPTAIN.

NO, HE DIDN'T, HE SAID YOU!

BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND BEIN' CAPTAIN—THE TUG IS SIGNALIN' FOR US TO CAST OFF THE HAWSER. I'LL GET THE ANCHOR READY TO THROW

THERE! WE'RE ALL ANCHORED FAST BY CEDAR CREEK

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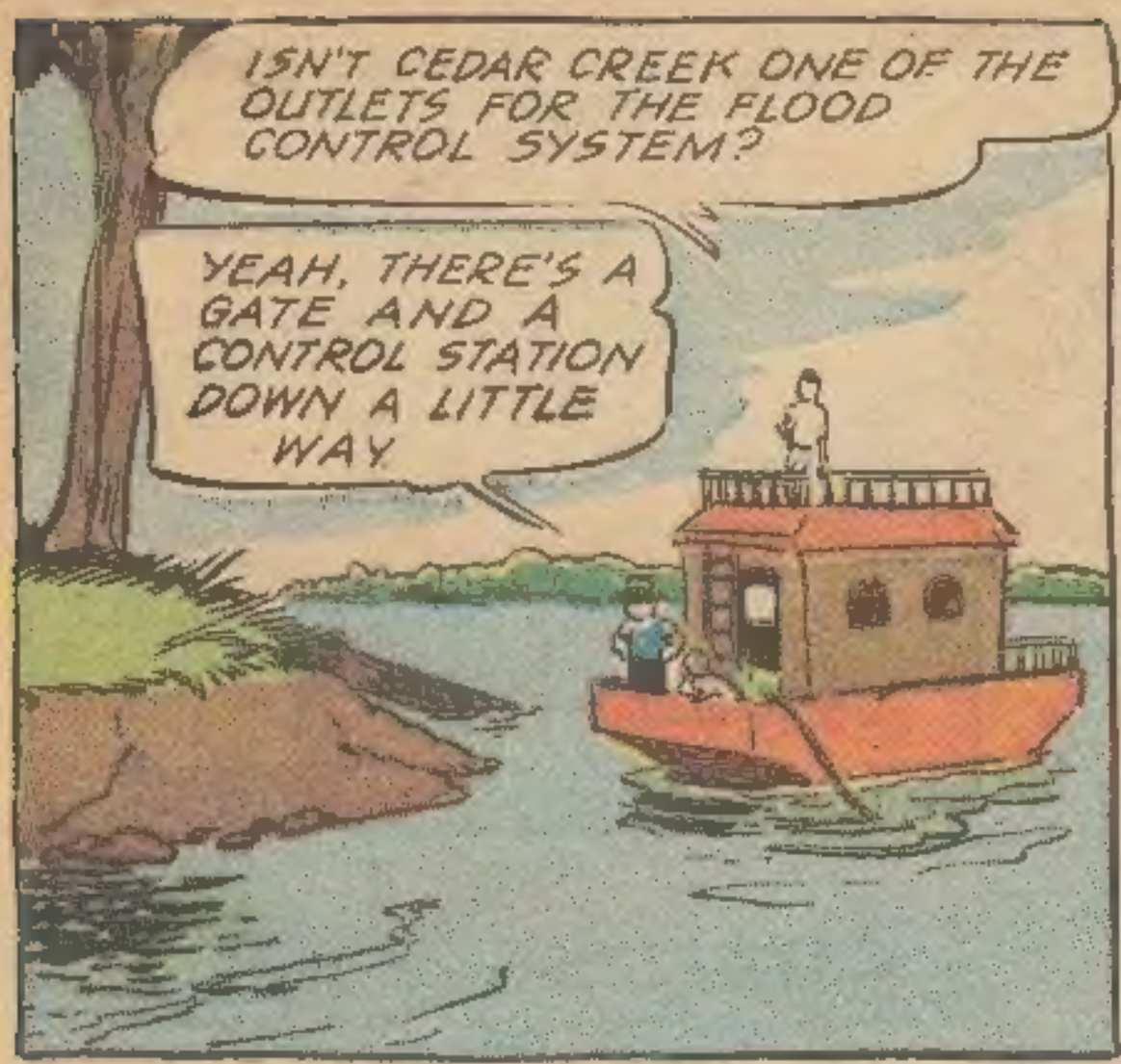
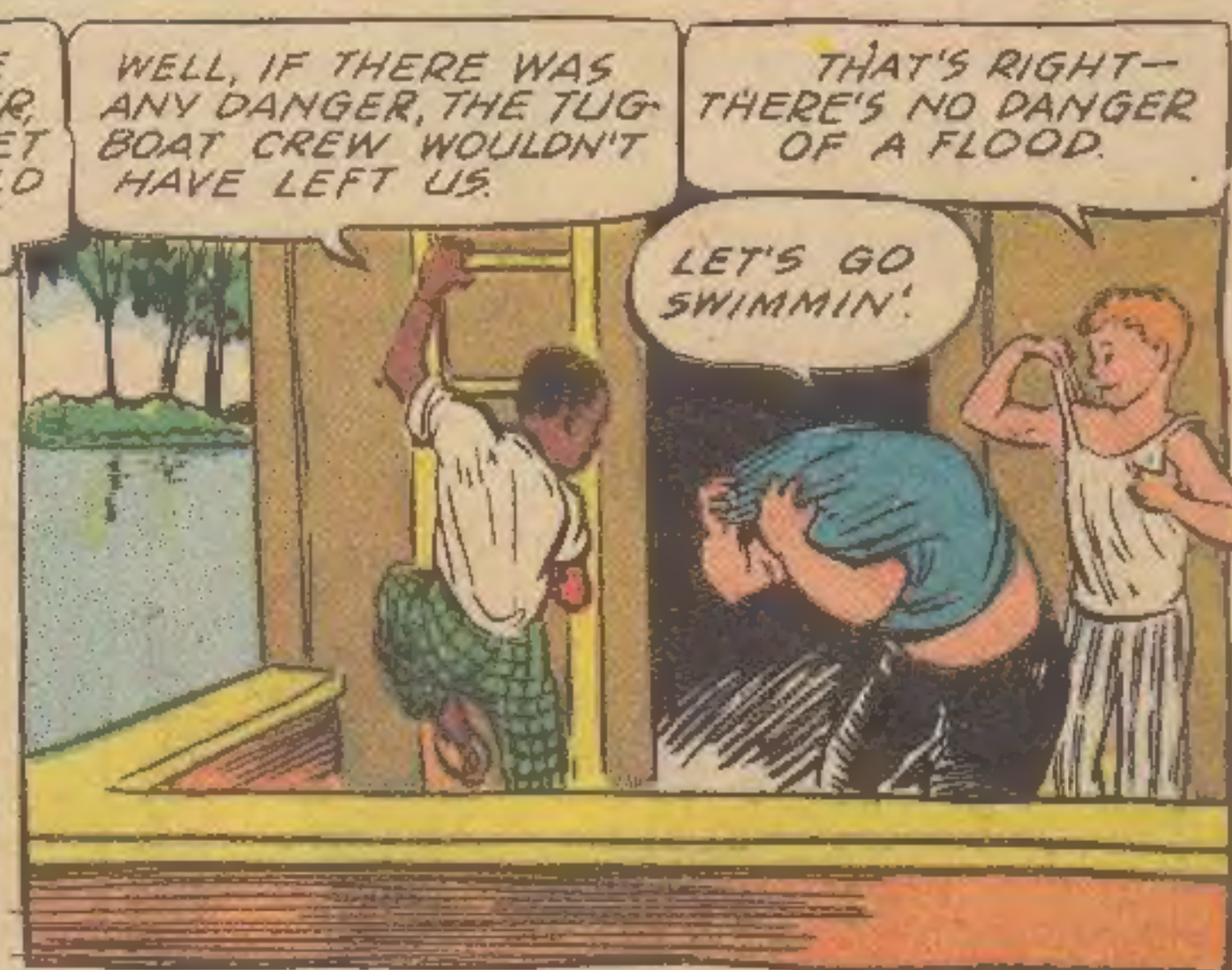
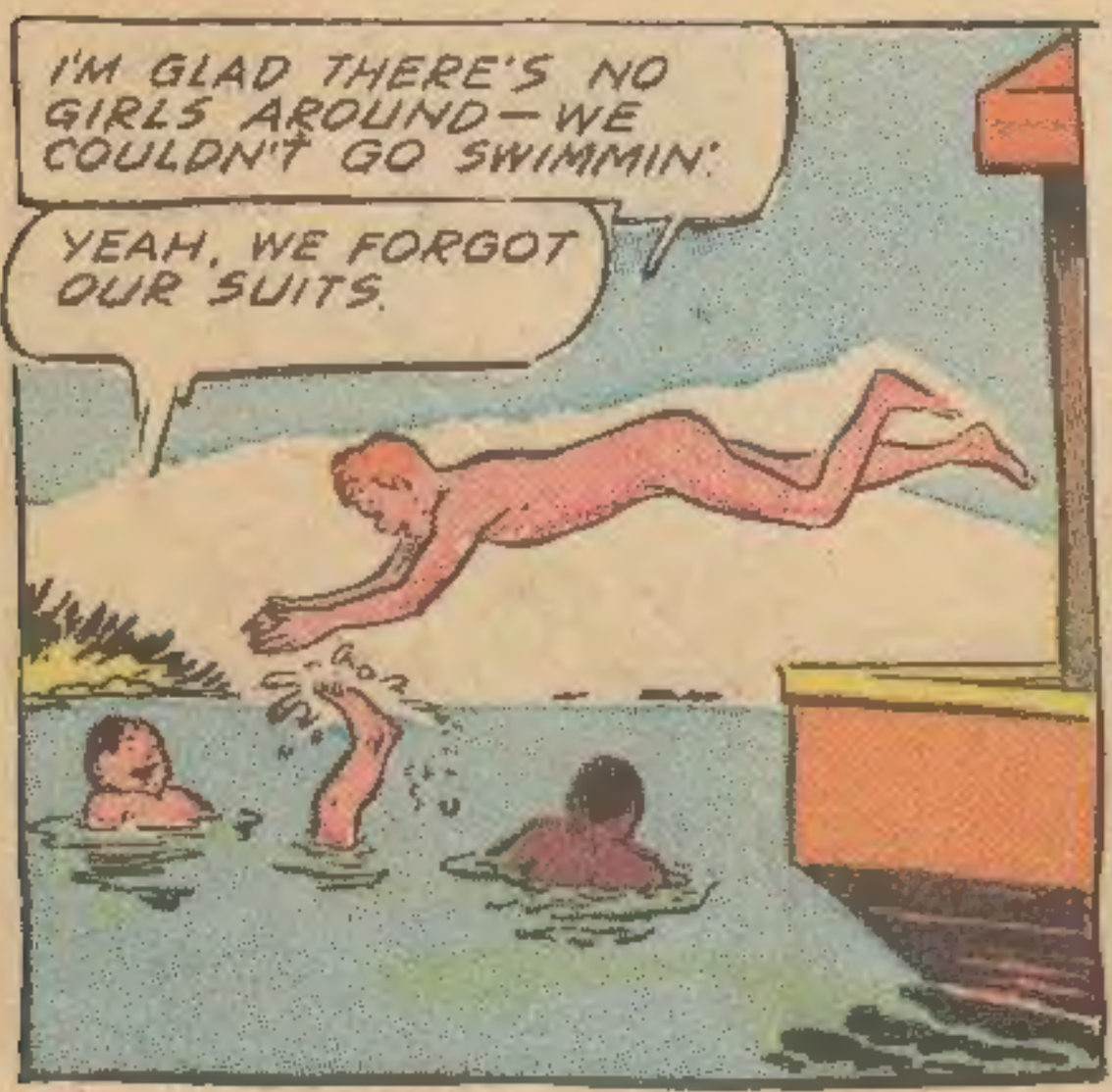

ISN'T CEDAR CREEK ONE OF THE OUTLETS FOR THE FLOOD CONTROL SYSTEM?
YEAH, THERE'S A GATE AND A CONTROL STATION DOWN A LITTLE WAY.

MAYBE ALL THAT RAIN WE'VE HAD FOR THE PAST WEEK MIGHT PUT THE FLOOD CONTROL SYSTEM TO WORK.
YEAH, THE RIVER HERE IS HIGH NOW.

THAT POINT THERE, WITH THE TREE STICKING INTO THE WATER, IS USUALLY ANOTHER FOUR FEET ABOVE THE SURFACE—THAT OLD TREE DOESN'T EVEN TOUCH THE WATER, AS, A RULE.


WELL, IF THERE WAS ANY DANGER, THE TUG-BOAT CREW WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT US.
THAT'S RIGHT—THERE'S NO DANGER OF A FLOOD.
LET'S GO SWIMMIN'.


I'M GLAD THERE'S NO GIRLS AROUND—WE COULDN'T GO SWIMMIN'.
YEAH, WE FORGOT OUR SUITS.

WELL, WE COULD GO IN FULLY CLOTHED.
OH, I'M NOT THAT MODEST. I'D TAKE OFF MY SHOES.

MEANWHILE

HI, MR. SWANSON, DID THE BOYS COME BACK YET? I DON'T SEE THE HOUSEBOAT.

NO, JANEY, THE TUG CREW WAS GOING TO LEAVE 'EM AT CEDAR CREEK.

THEY WANTED TO LAY OVER THERE FOR ONE MORE NIGHT, BUT I JUST GOT WORD THAT THERE'S BEEN A CLOUD BURST UPSTATE.

TOWING CO. OFFICE

GOLLY—DOES THAT MEAN THE BOYS WILL BE CAUGHT IN A FLOOD?

WELL, THEY'RE IN NO IMMEDIATE DANGER. THE HIGH WATER WON'T REACH HERE UNTIL LATE TODAY... BUT I'VE NO WAY OF NOTIFYING THEM TO STAY CLOSE TO THE HOUSEBOAT IN CASE OUR TUG CAN'T GET DOWN THERE IN TIME.

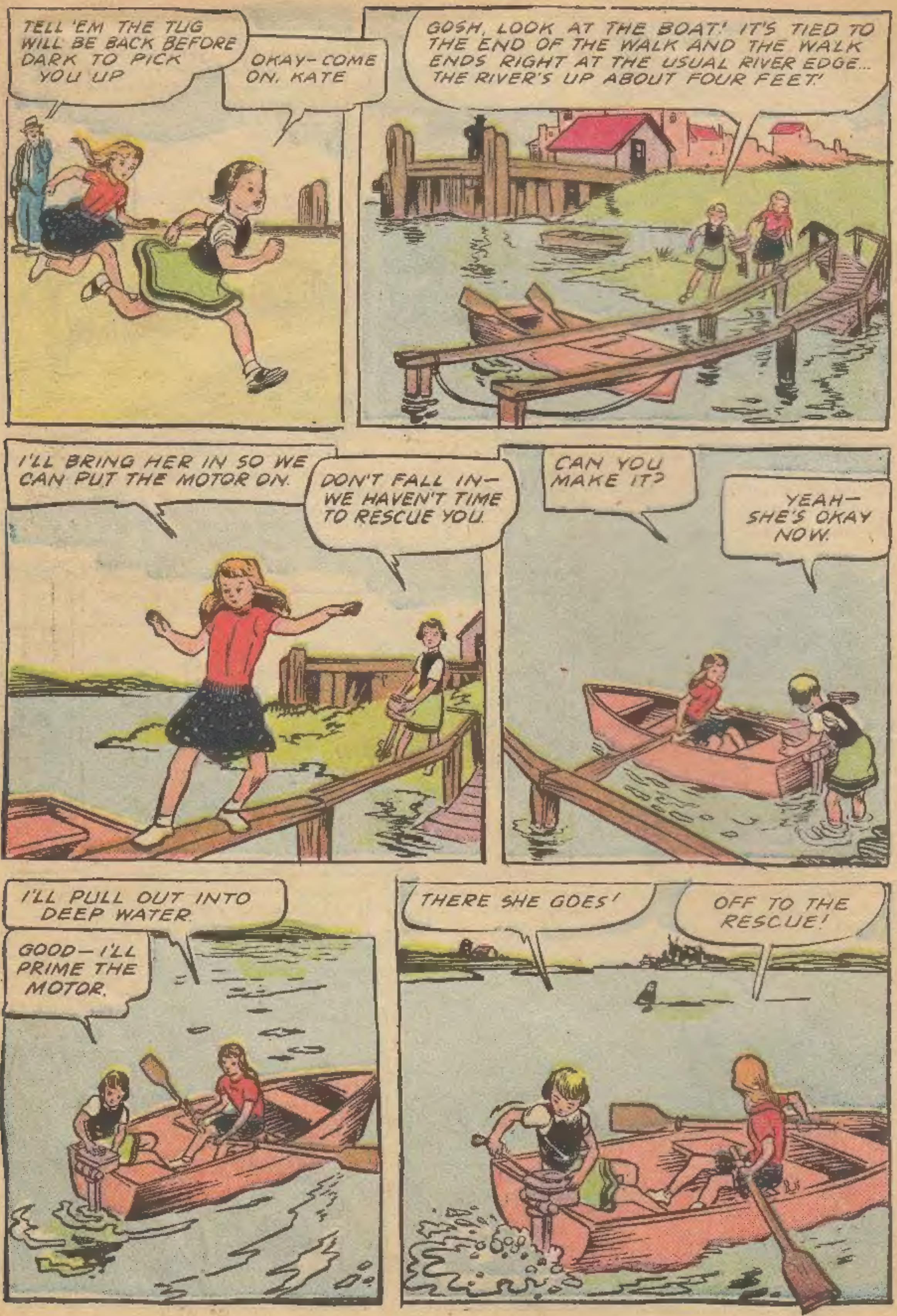
YOU MEAN THEY MIGHT WANDER AWAY ON SHORE?

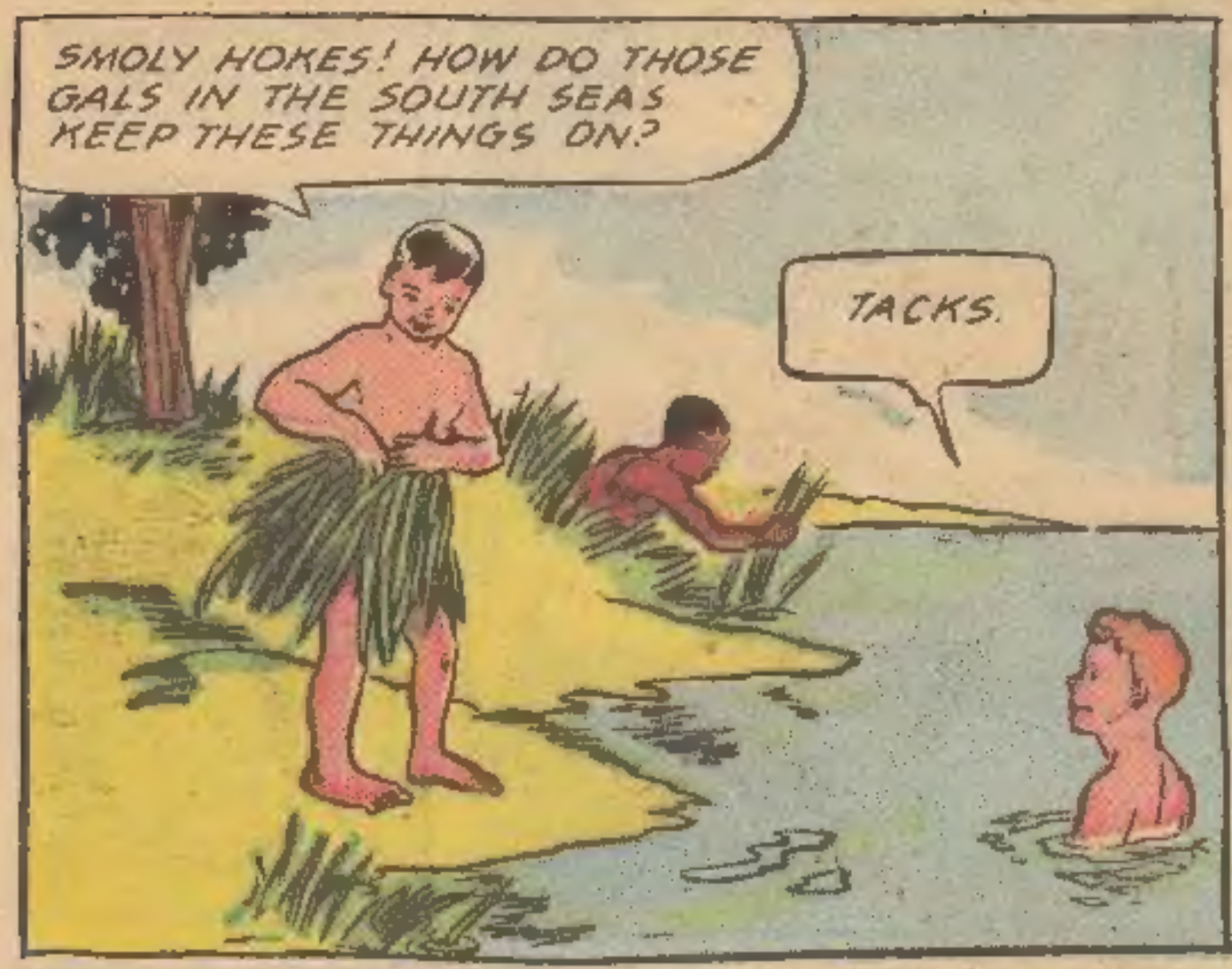
EXACTLY... IT'S ALL LOW COUNTRY DOWN RIVER AND IF THE FLOOD CONTROL SYSTEM DOESN'T WORK THEY MIGHT BE TRAPPED ON SOME LITTLE ISLAND AND WASHED AWAY.

GOLLY!

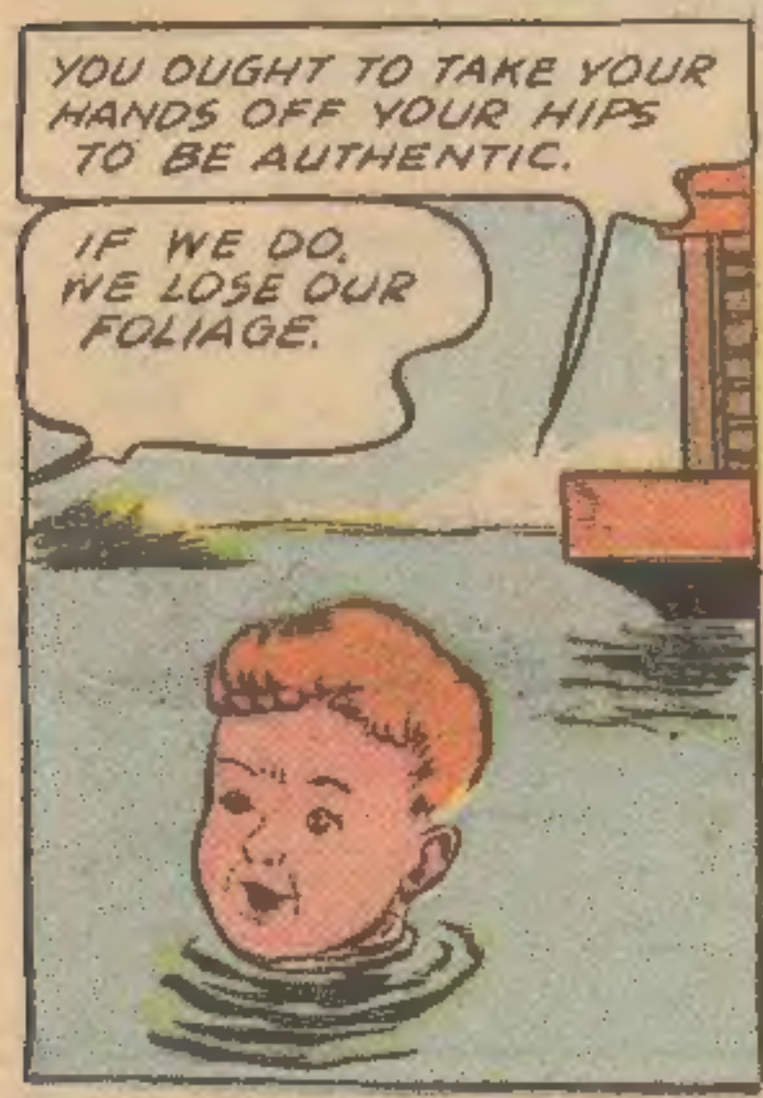
KATE AND I COULD GET DOWN THERE IN OUR OUTBOARD.

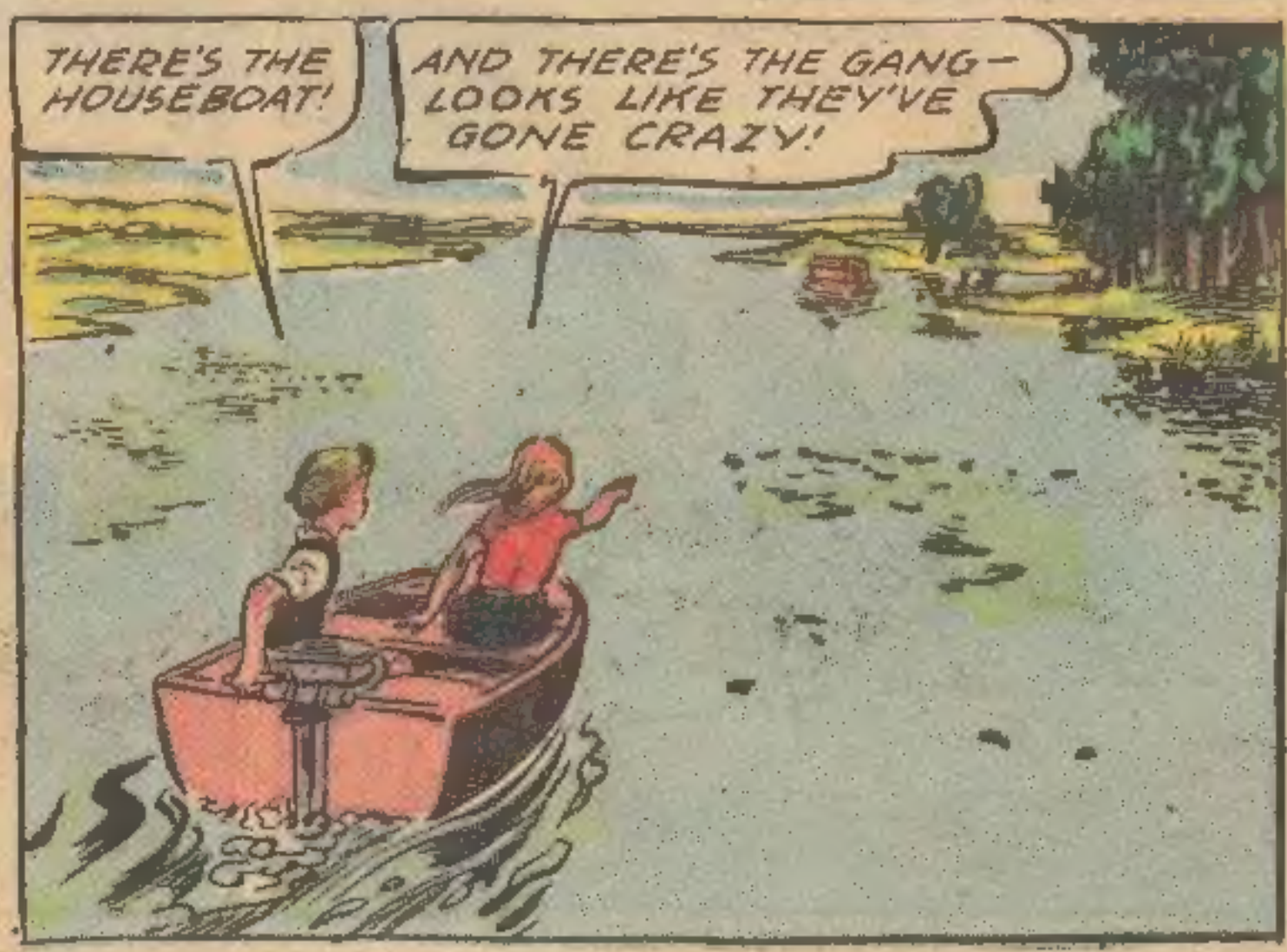
GREAT— AND YOU STAY ON THE BOAT TOO — KEEP PLENTY OF ANCHOR LINE OUT

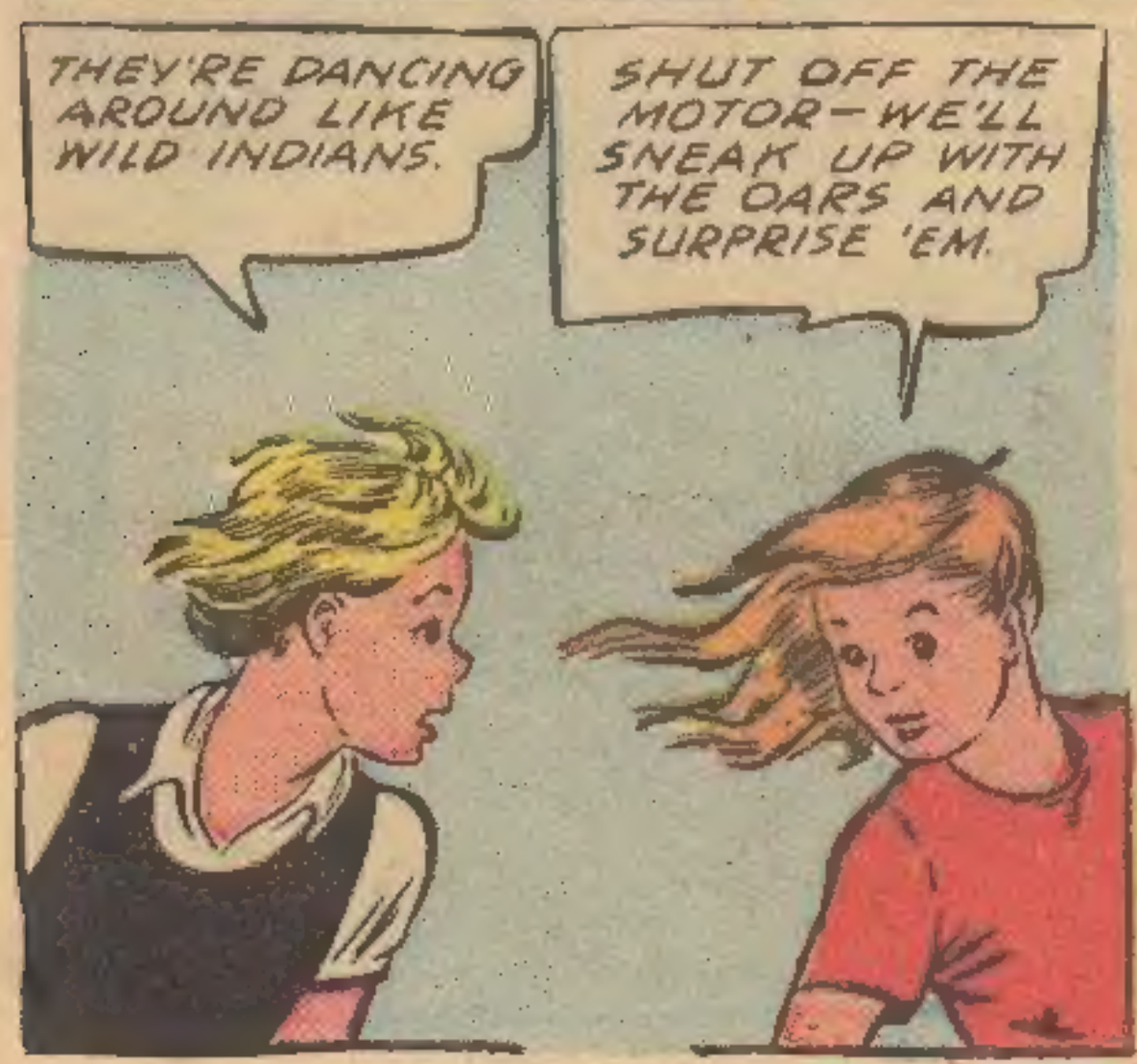

TELL 'EM THE TUG WILL BE BACK BEFORE DARK TO PICK YOU UP
OKAY—COME ON, KATE
GOSH, LOOK AT THE BOAT! IT'S TIED TO THE END OF THE WALK AND THE WALK ENDS RIGHT AT THE USUAL RIVER EDGE... THE RIVER'S UP ABOUT FOUR FEET!
I'LL BRING HER IN SO WE CAN PUT THE MOTOR ON.
DON'T FALL IN— WE HAVEN'T TIME TO RESCUE YOU.
CAN YOU MAKE IT?
YEAH— SHE'S OKAY NOW.
I'LL PULL OUT INTO DEEP WATER.
GOOD—I'LL PRIME THE MOTOR.
THERE SHE GOES!
OFF TO THE RESCUE!


SMOLY HOKES! HOW DO THOSE GALS IN THE SOUTH SEAS KEEP THESE THINGS ON?
TACKS.

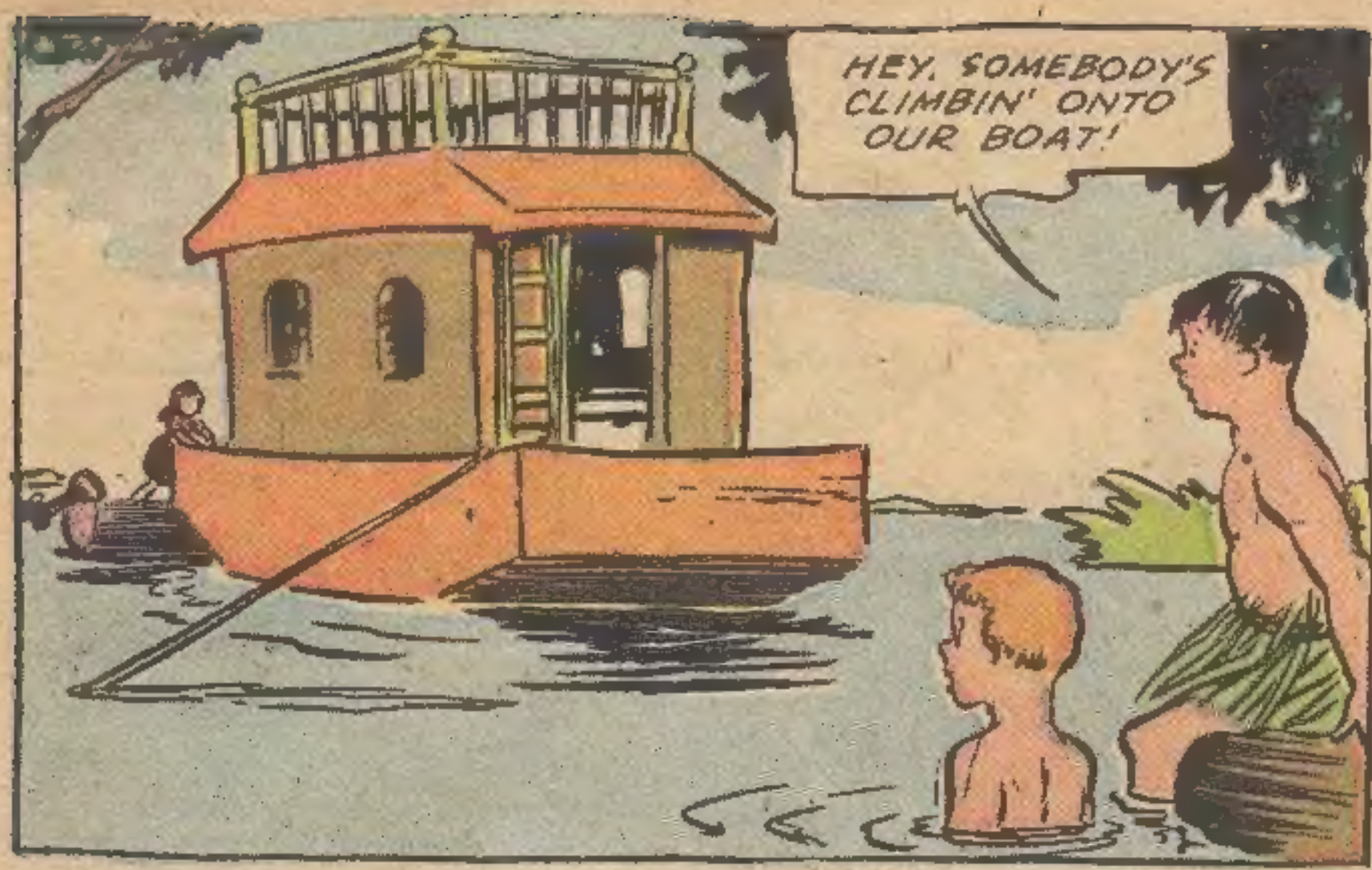
WOULDN'T YOU THINK THIS WAS A SAVAGE ISLAND? DON'T WE LOOK LIKE BLOODTHIRSTY NATIVES?
HUMPH!


YOU OUGHT TO TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF YOUR HIPS TO BE AUTHENTIC.
IF WE DO, WE LOSE OUR FOLIAGE.

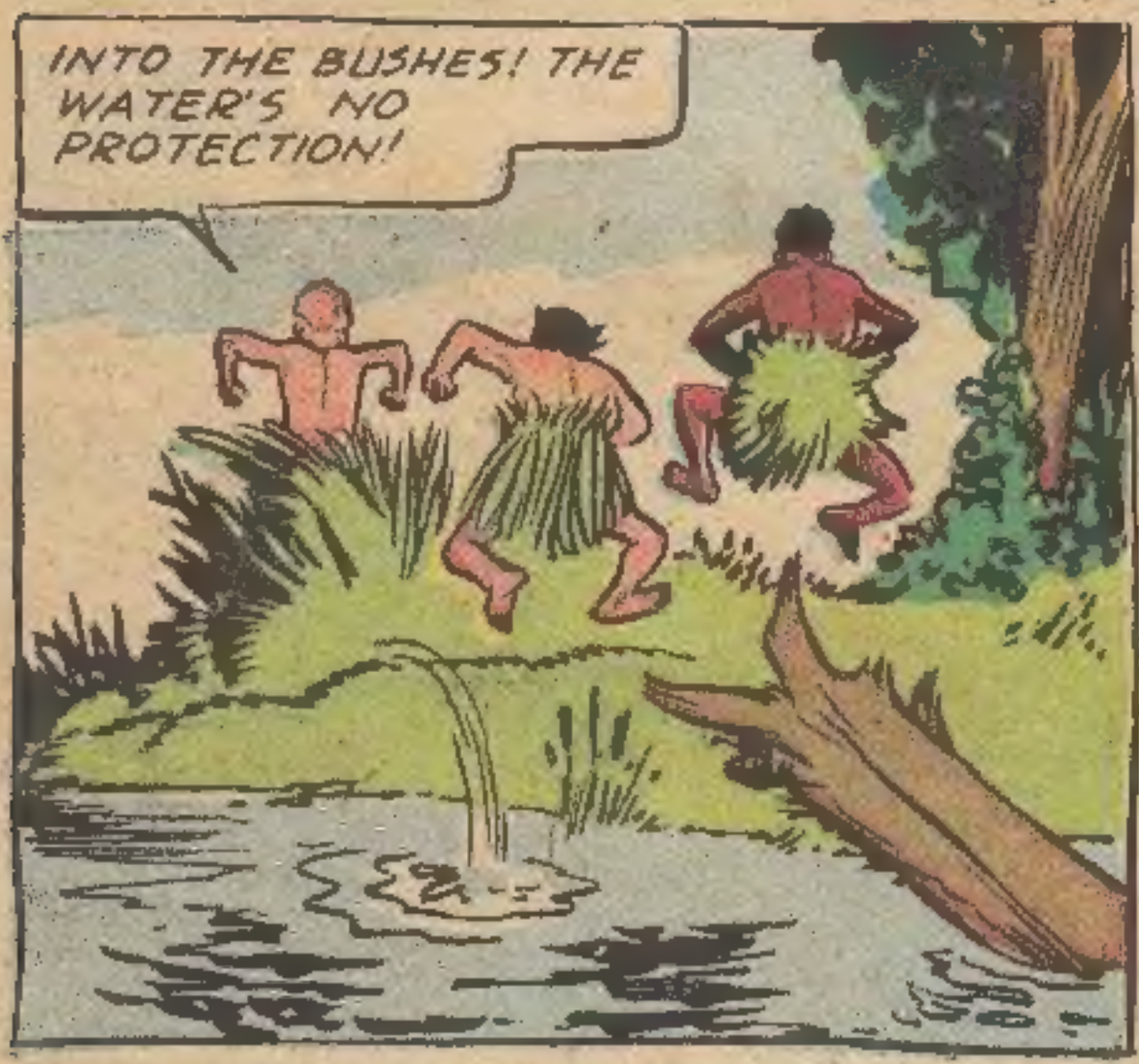

THERE'S THE HOUSEBOAT!
AND THERE'S THE GANG— LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GONE CRAZY!

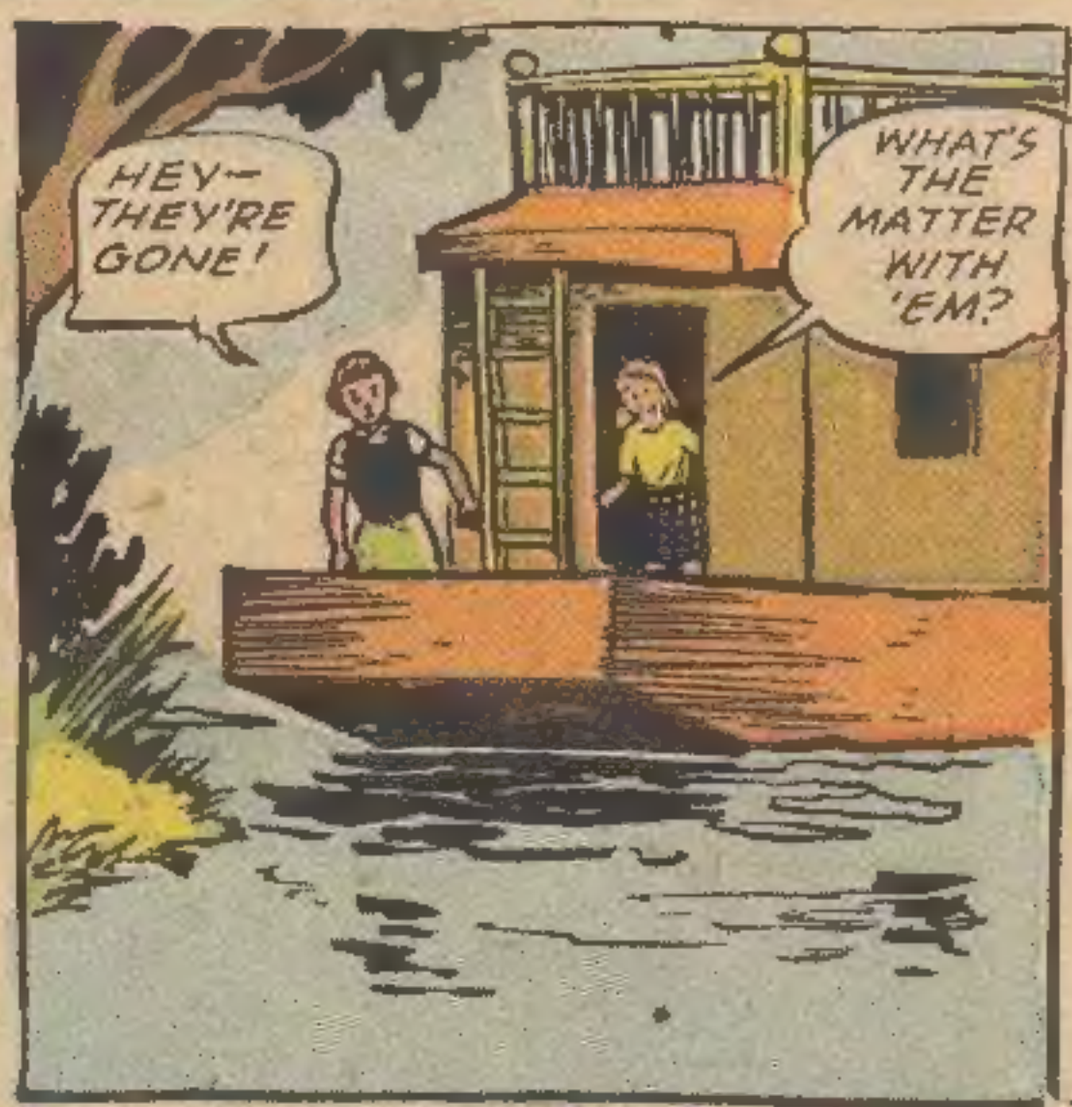

THEY'RE DANCING AROUND LIKE WILD INDIANS.
SHUT OFF THE MOTOR—WE'LL SNEAK UP WITH THE OARS AND SURPRISE 'EM.

SHH—THEY'RE NOT LOOKING!
WE'LL TAKE THEIR SHIP BY STEALTH...


HEY, SOMEBODY'S CLIMBIN' ONTO OUR BOAT!

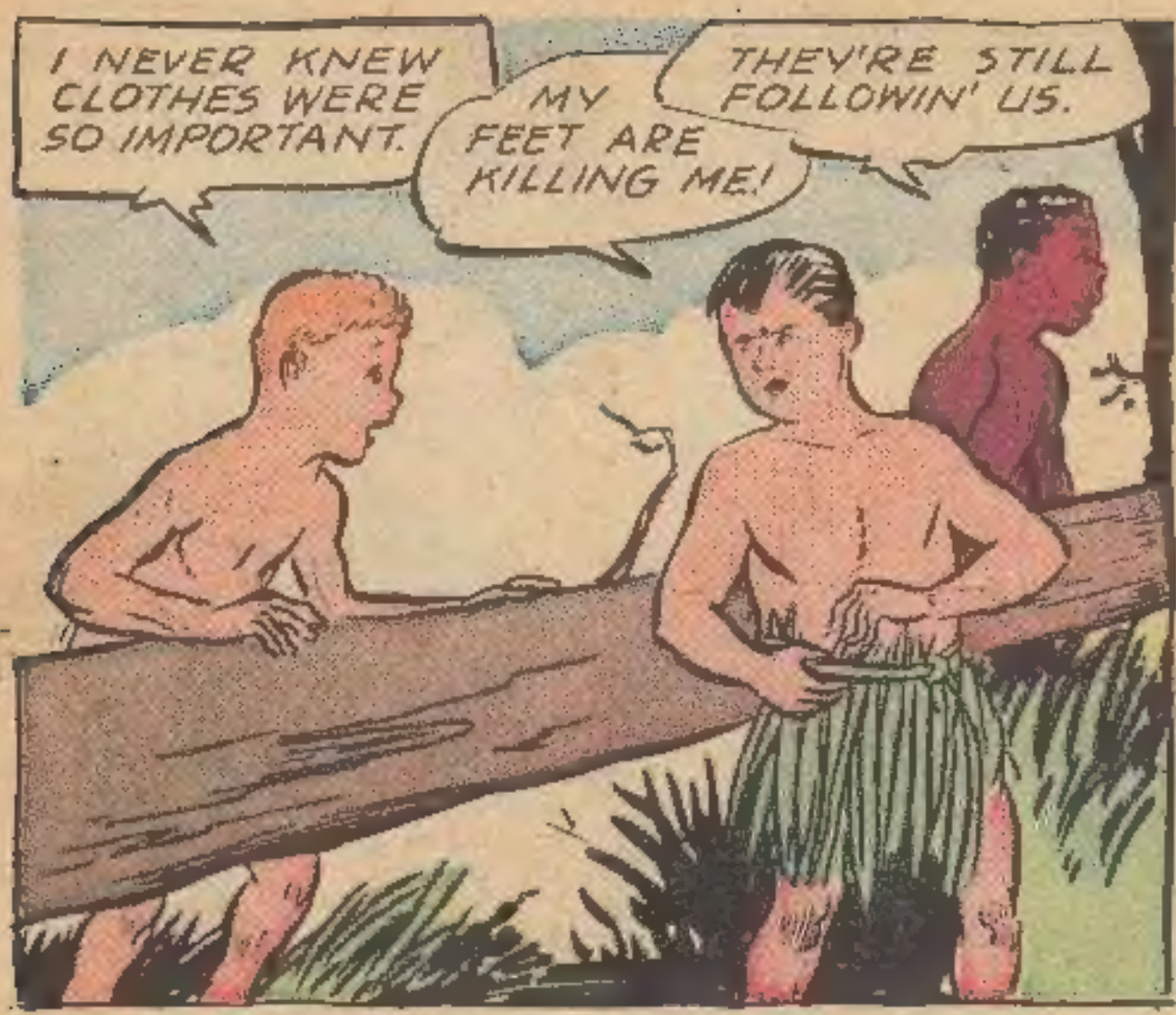
WE'RE SUNK! IT'S KATE AND JANEY!


INTO THE BUSHES! THE WATER'S NO PROTECTION!


HEY— THEY'RE GONE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH 'EM?

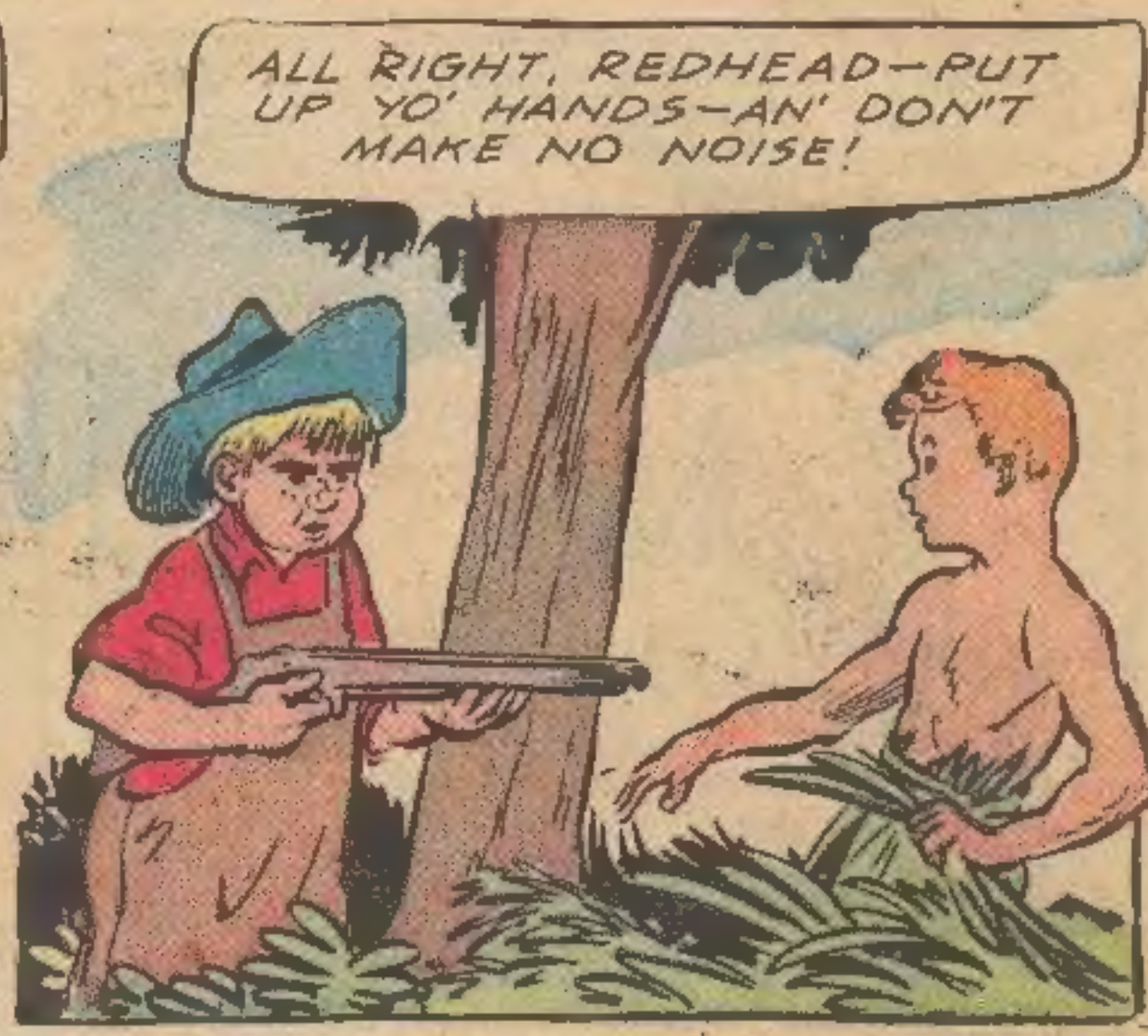
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM—REMEMBER WHAT MR. SWANSON SAID ABOUT THE FLOOD.
WHAT A TIME FOR THEM TO GET CUTE!

HERE THEY COME! THEY'RE RELENTLESS!


I NEVER KNEW CLOTHES WERE SO IMPORTANT.
MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!
THEY'RE STILL FOLLOWIN' US.

LISTEN—YOU TWO ARE PRESENTABLE—AS A MATTER OF FACT YOU LOOK KIND OF DASHING—HOLD 'EM OFF AN' EXPLAIN WHILE I GET A CHANCE TO PICK MYSELF A PAIR OF PANTS!

GIVE ME A WHISTLE WHEN THE COAST IS CLEAR
I'M IN NO MOOD TO WHISTLE.

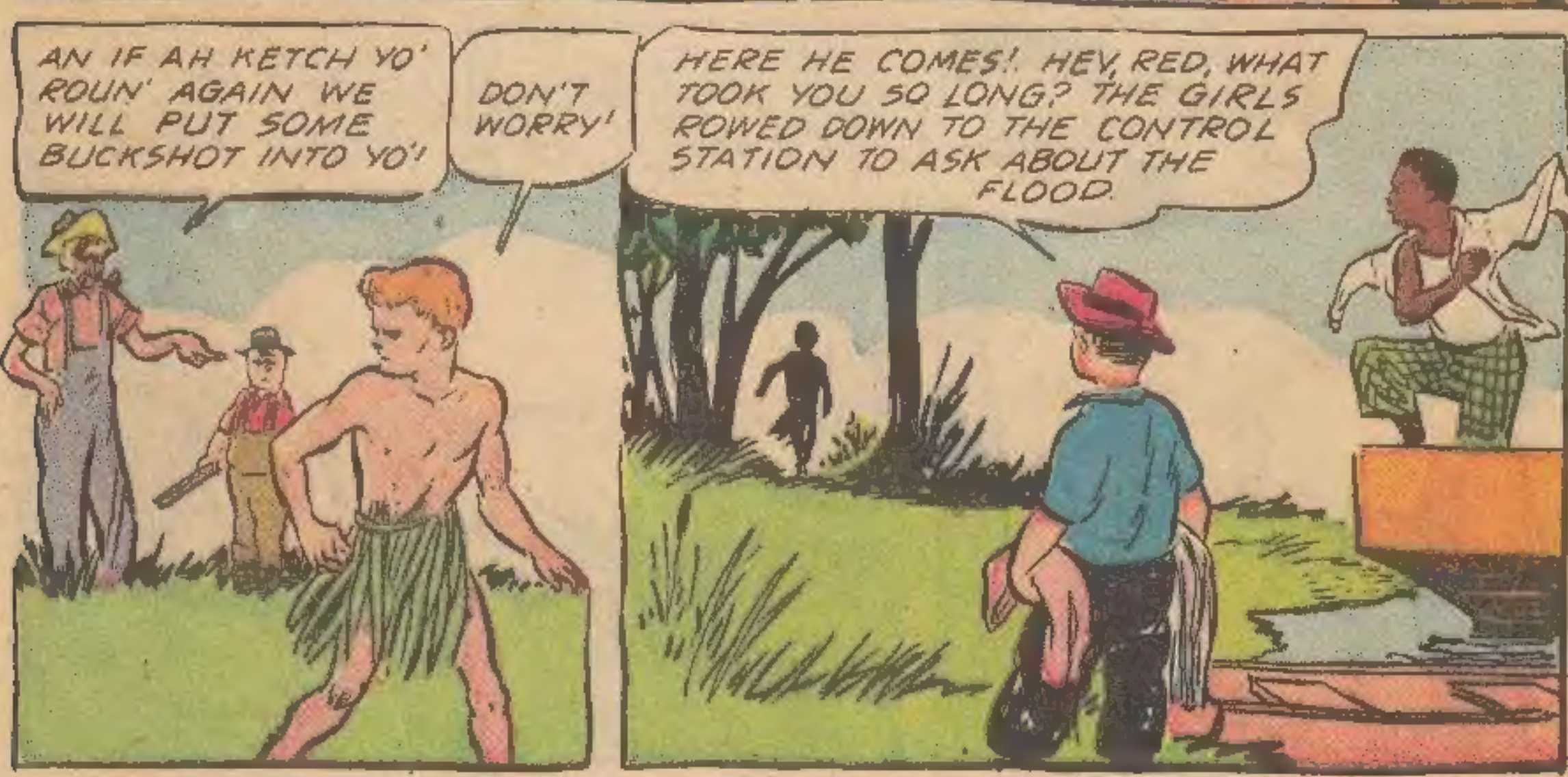

ALL RIGHT, REDHEAD—PUT UP YO' HANDS—AN' DON'T MAKE NO NOISE!

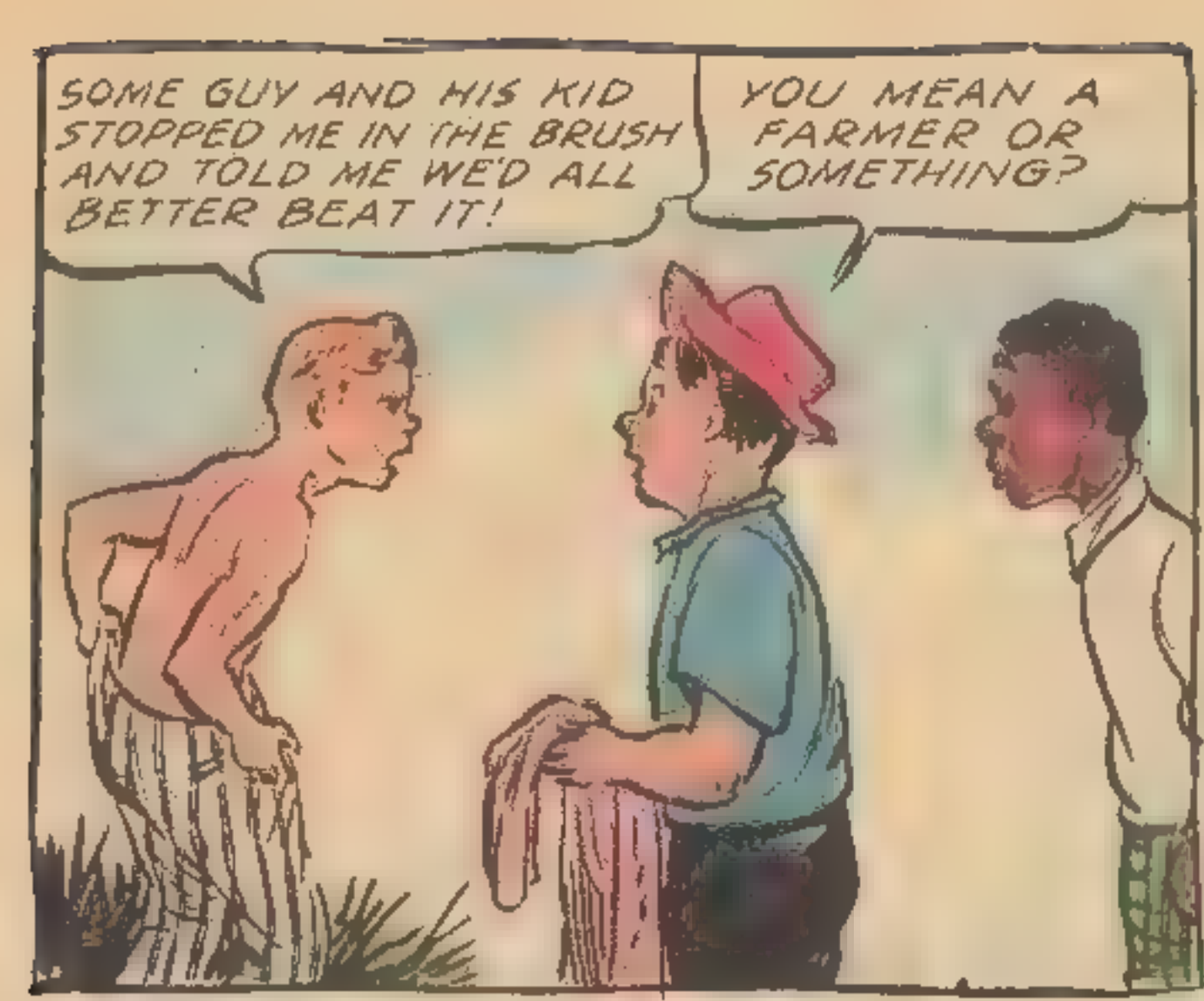
ME AN' PA ARE TIRED OF HAVIN' SNOOPERS AROUND—COME ON ALONG AND NO FUNNY STUFF!
BUT I—BUT—

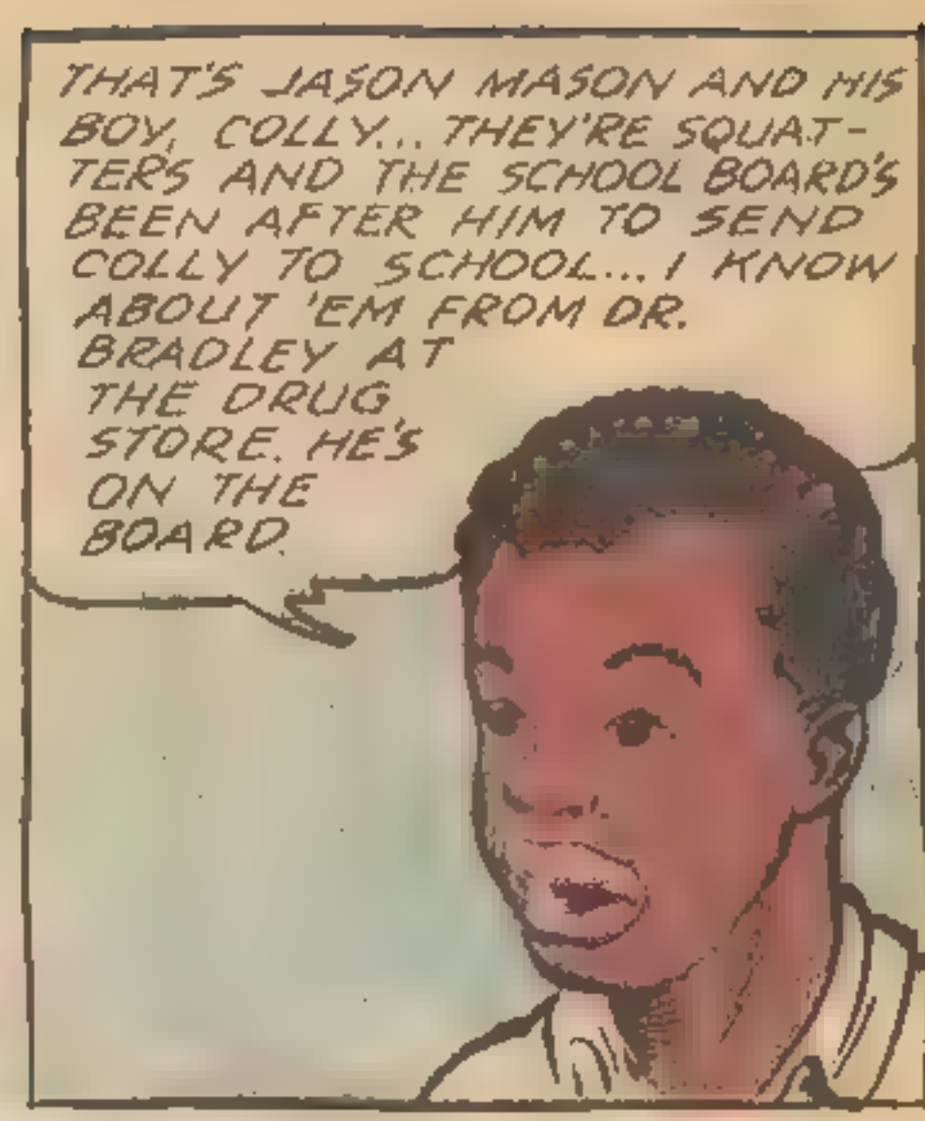
WHAT'S ALL THE COPS AND ROBBERS ABOUT? CAN'T YOU SEE I HAVEN'T ANY CLOTHES ON?
I NEVER NOTICED—THOUGHT YOU WAS F'UM THE CIRCUS, WEARIN' TIGHTS.

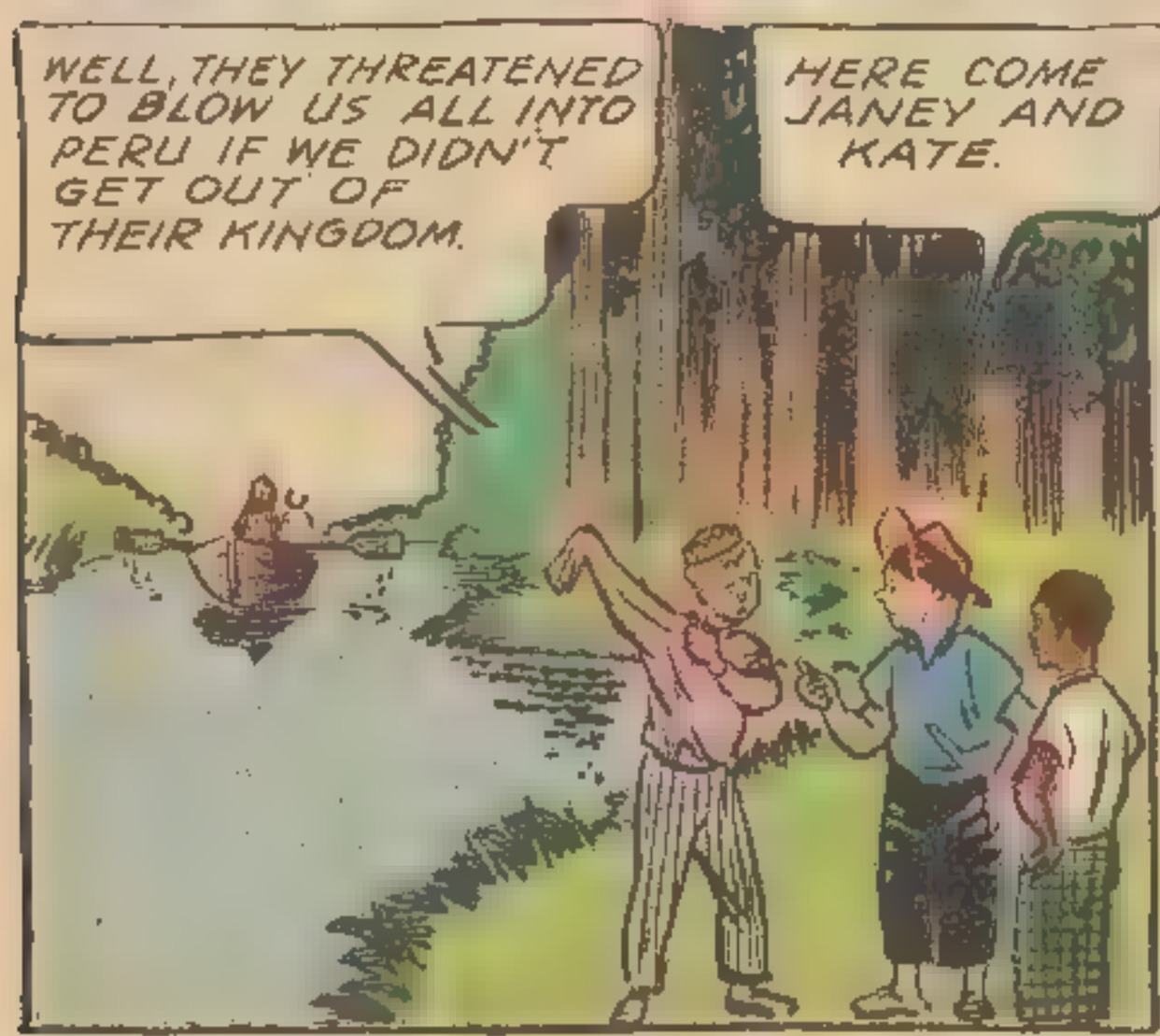
WHUT DID Y' KETCH, COLLY? LOOKS LIKE ADAM! HYUK! HYUK!
HE WAS SNOOPIN' AROUND.
WE DON'T LIKE SNOOPERS 'ROUN' HERE, YOUNG 'UN— AH B'LEEVE YO' AN' YORE FRIENDS BETTER CLEAR OUT.

SO SKAT— AND TELL YORE PALS TO GIT TOO!
WHAT FOR? THIS IS PUBLIC LAND IN HERE—YOU'RE JUST A SQUATTER AND WE WEREN'T ANNOYIN' Y—
WHEN AH SAY GIT, KID, AH MEAN GIT!

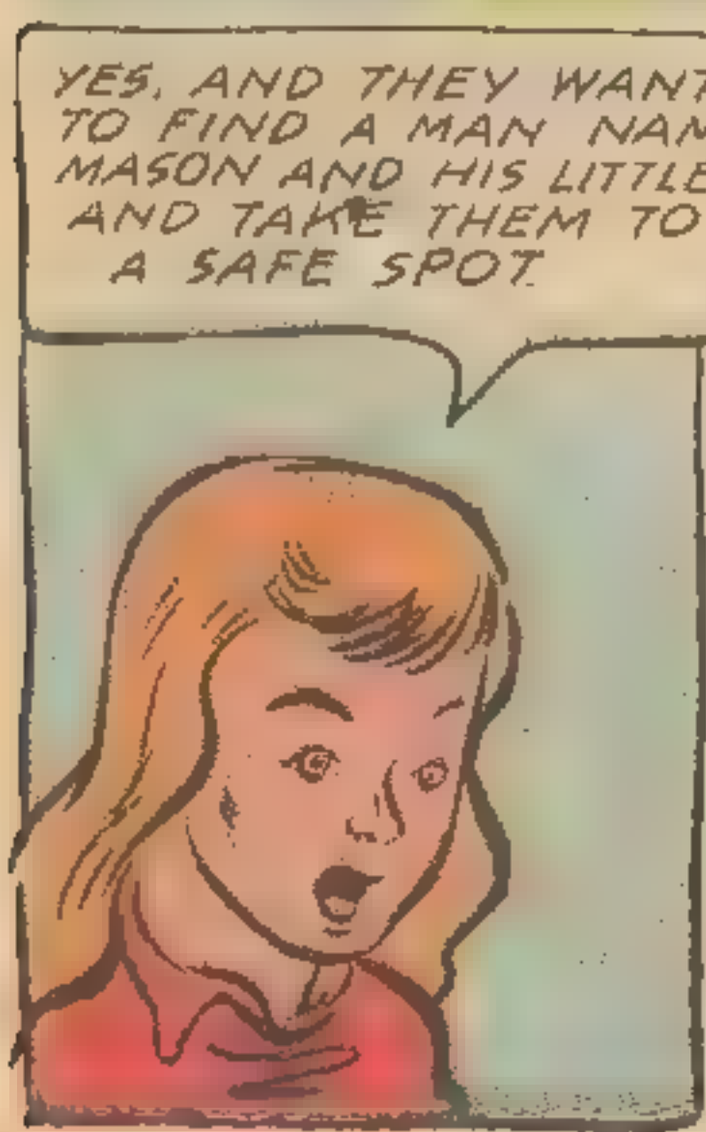

AN IF AH KETCH YO' ROUN' AGAIN WE WILL PUT SOME BUCKSHOT INTO YO'!
DON'T WORRY!
HERE HE COMES!. HEY, RED, WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? THE GIRLS ROWED DOWN TO THE CONTROL STATION TO ASK ABOUT THE FLOOD.

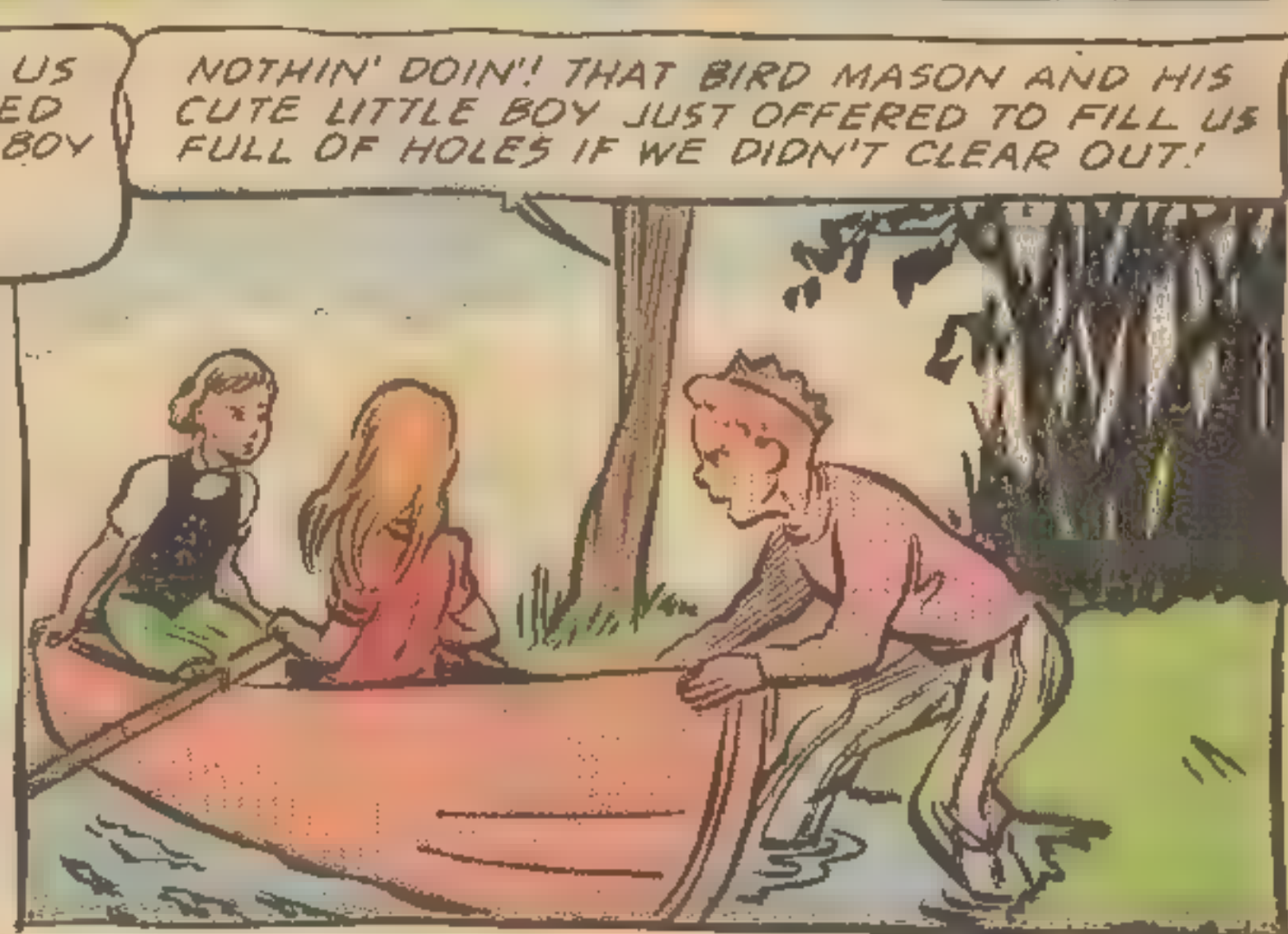

SOME GUY AND HIS KID STOPPED ME IN THE BRUSH AND TOLD ME WE'D ALL BETTER BEAT IT!
YOU MEAN A FARMER OR SOMETHING?

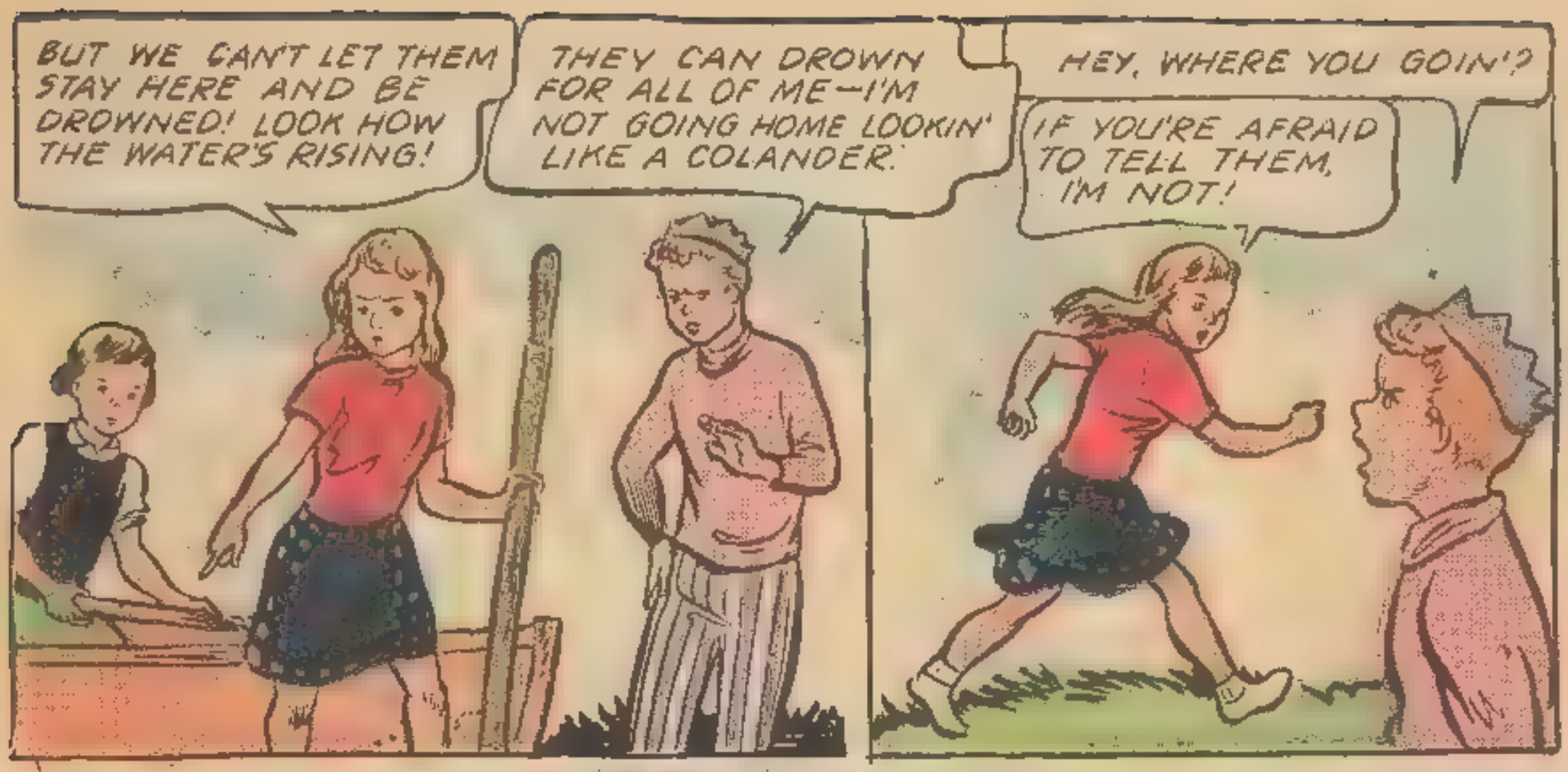

THAT'S JASON MASON AND HIS BOY, COLLY... THEY'RE SQUATTERS AND THE SCHOOL BOARD'S BEEN AFTER HIM TO SEND COLLY TO SCHOOL... I KNOW ABOUT 'EM FROM DR. BRADLEY AT THE DRUG STORE. HE'S ON THE BOARD.


WELL, THEY THREATENED TO BLOW US ALL INTO PERU IF WE DIDN'T GET OUT OF THEIR KINGDOM.
HERE COME JANEY AND KATE.

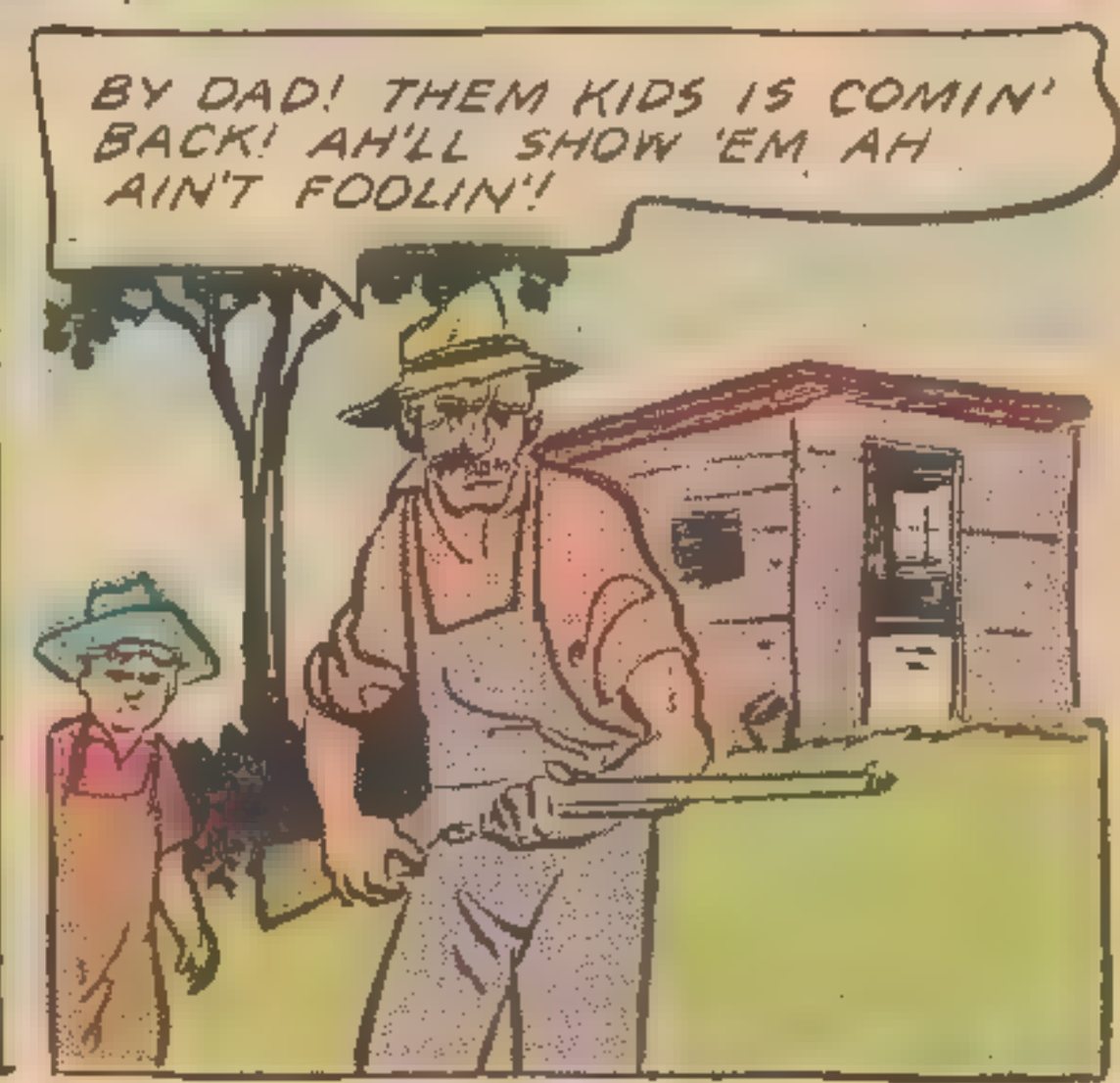
HEY, THE CONTROL STATION SAYS THE RIVER IS DUE TO RISE FASTER THAN WAS FIGURED...

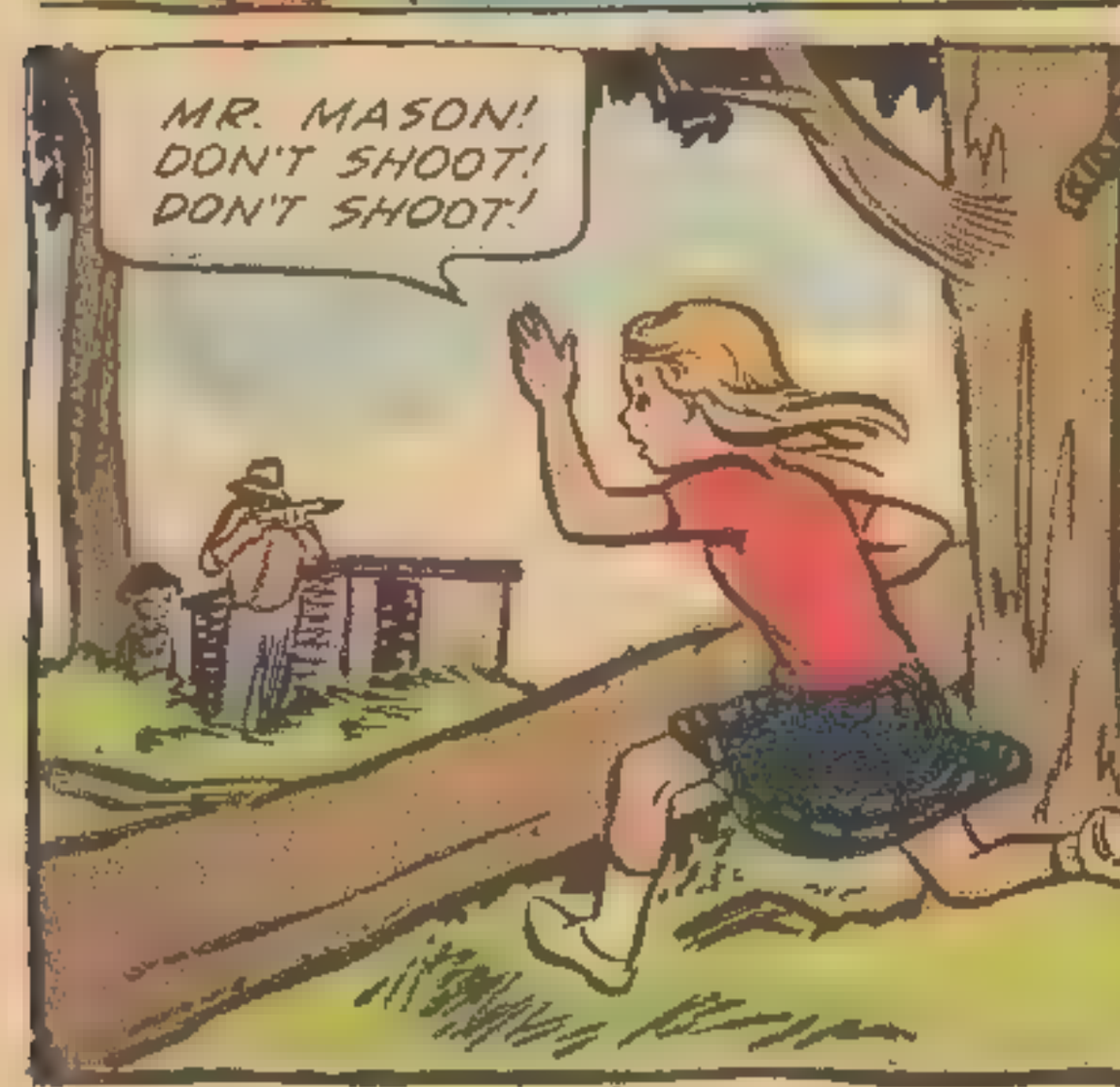

YES, AND THEY WANT US TO FIND A MAN NAMED MASON AND HIS LITTLE BOY AND TAKE THEM TO A SAFE SPOT.

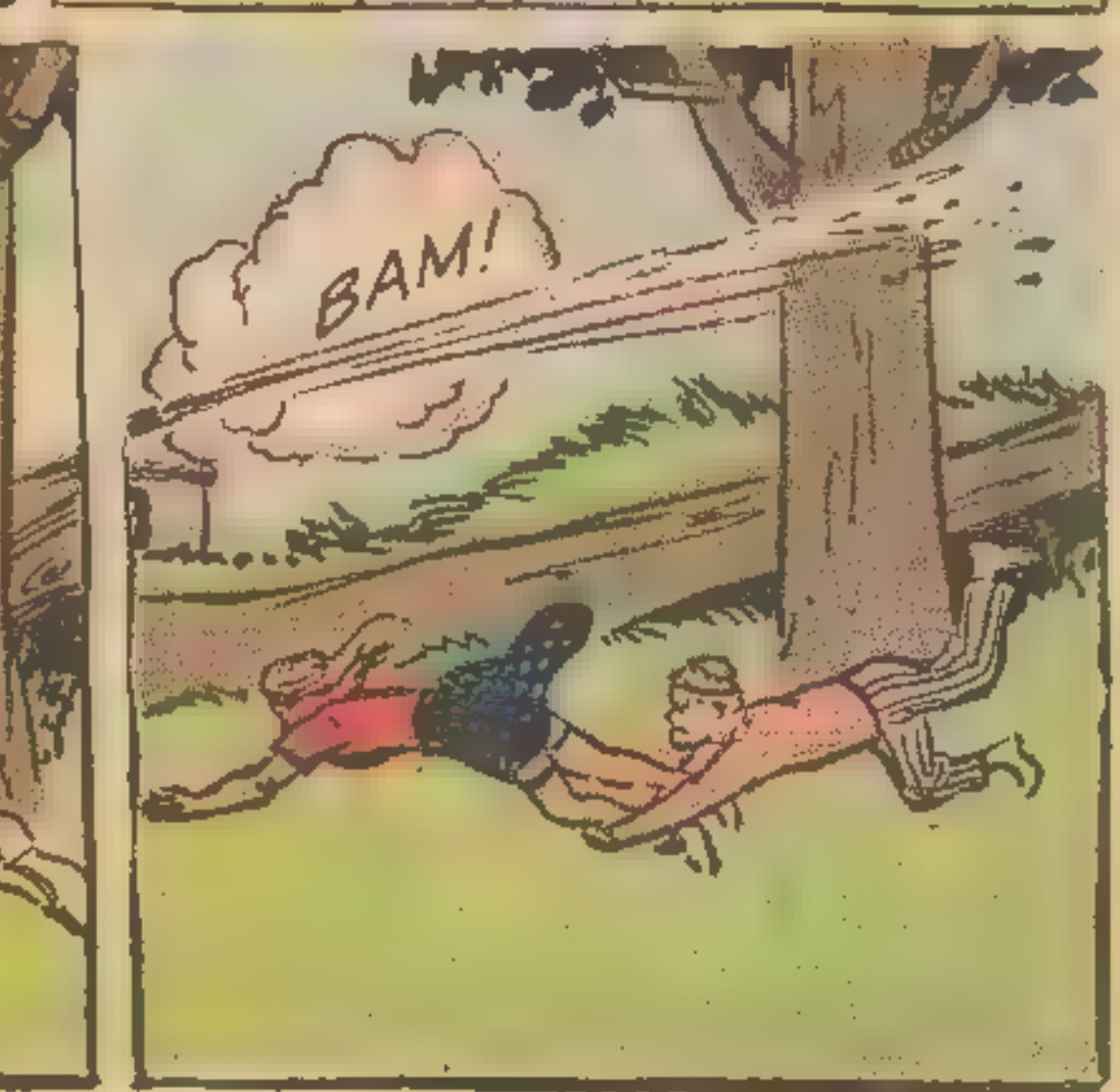

NOTHIN' DOIN'! THAT BIRD MASON AND HIS CUTE LITTLE BOY JUST OFFERED TO FILL US FULL OF HOLES IF WE DIDN'T CLEAR OUT!

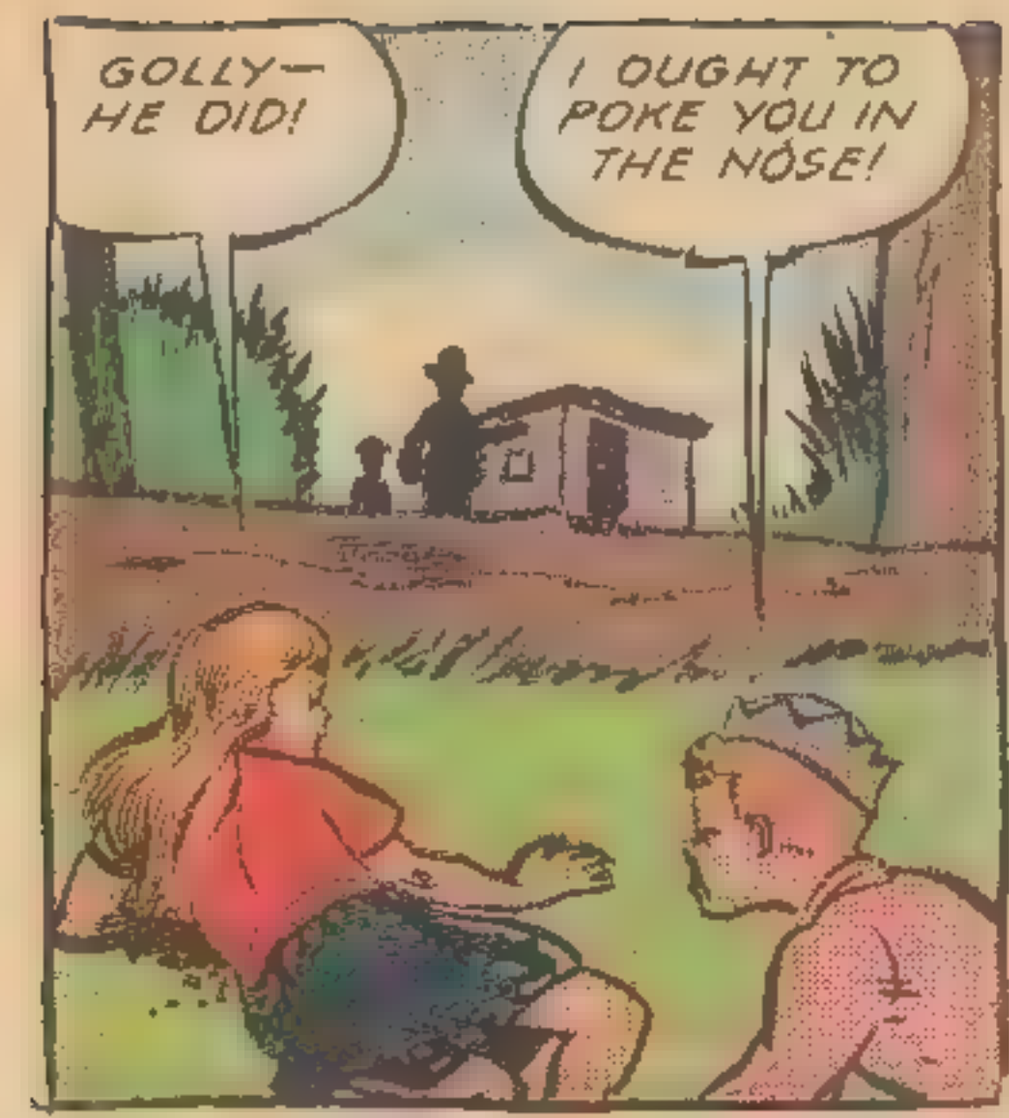

BUT WE CAN'T LET THEM STAY HERE AND BE DROWNED! LOOK HOW THE WATER'S RISING!
THEY CAN DROWN FOR ALL OF ME—I'M NOT GOING HOME LOOKIN' LIKE A COLANDER.
HEY, WHERE YOU GOIN'?
IF YOU'RE AFRAID TO TELL THEM, I'M NOT!

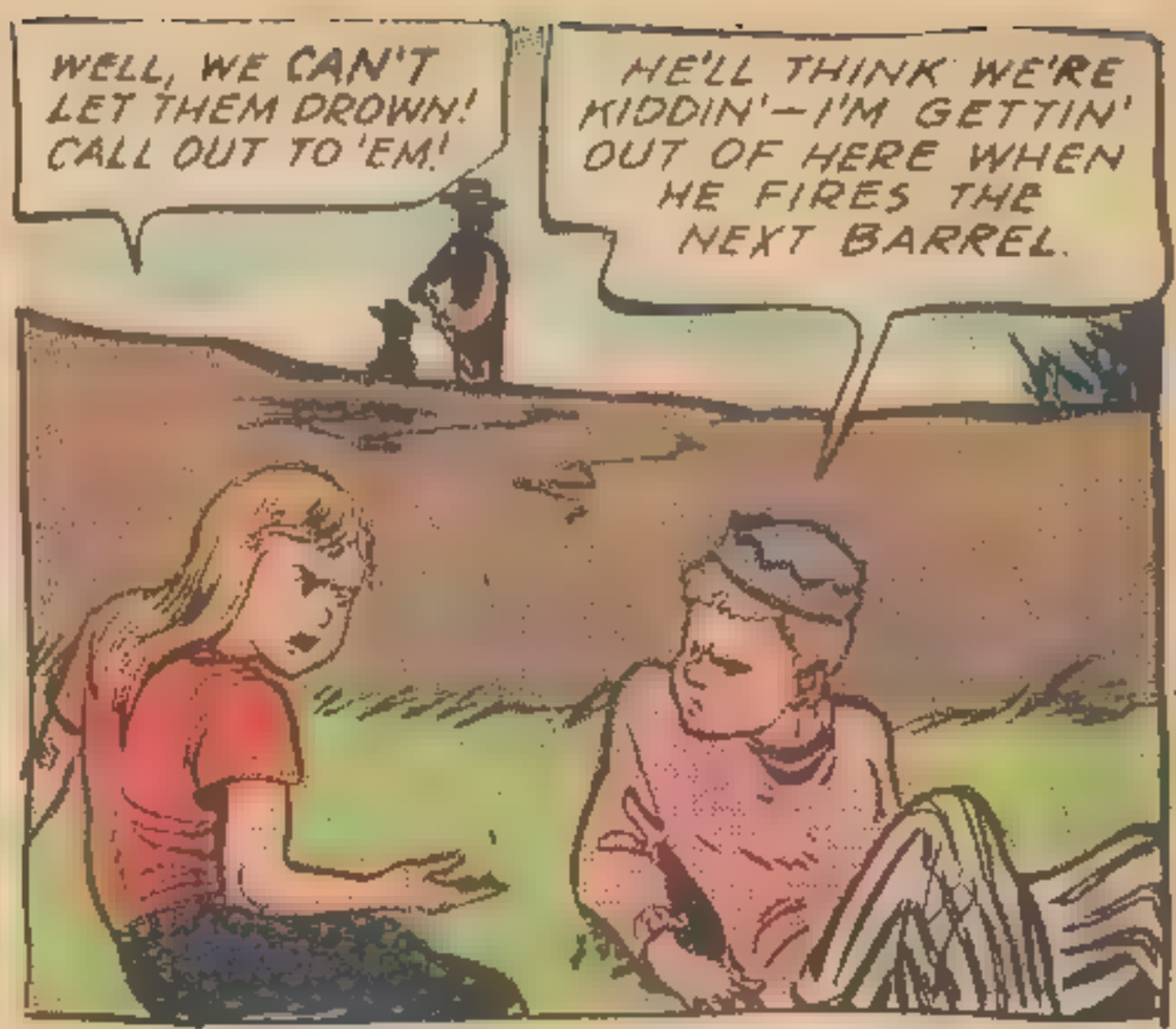
NO, YOU DON'T! THEY'RE NOT FOOLIN'! COME BACK HERE, KATE!
NO!

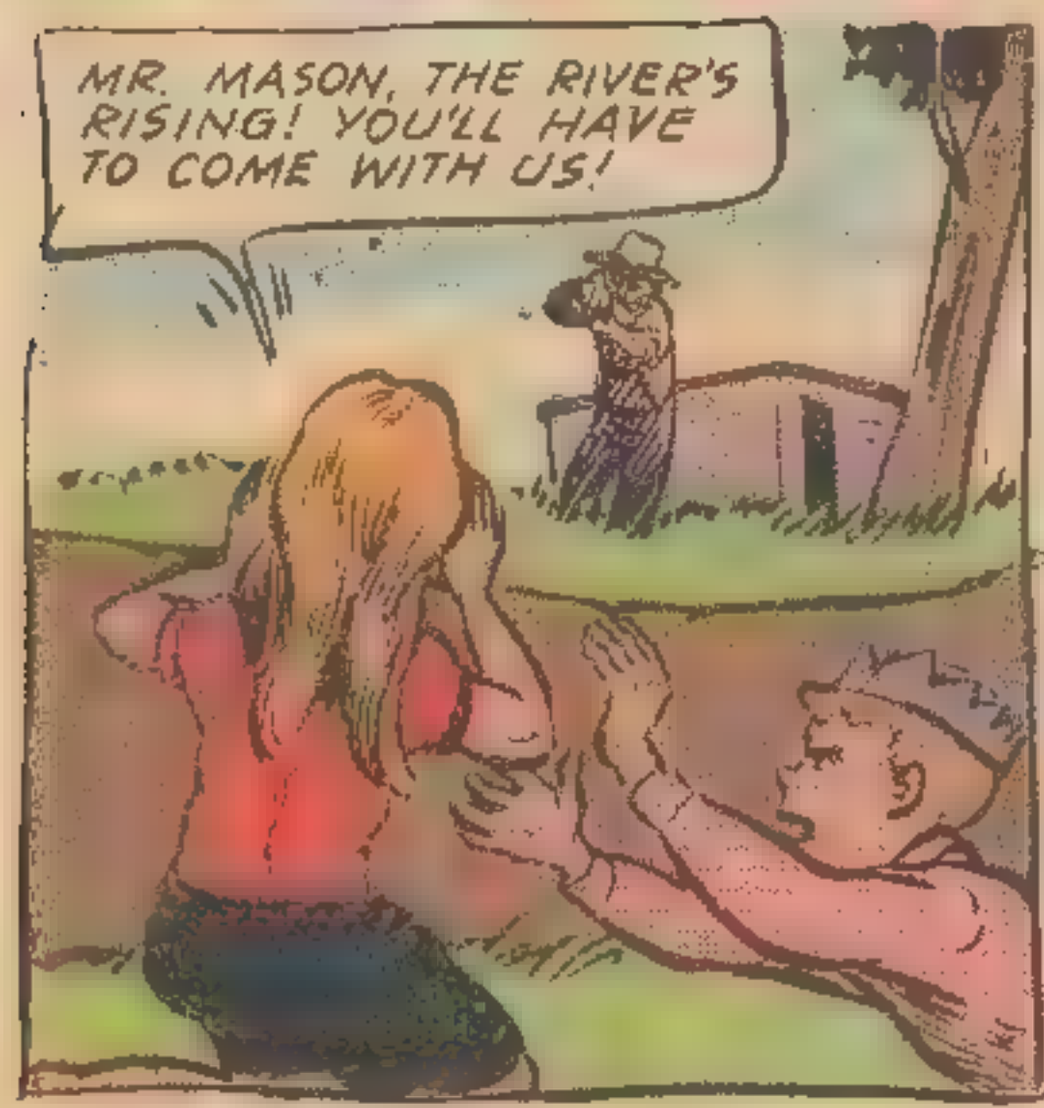

BY DAD! THEM KIDS IS COMIN' BACK! AH'LL SHOW 'EM, AH AIN'T FOOLIN'!

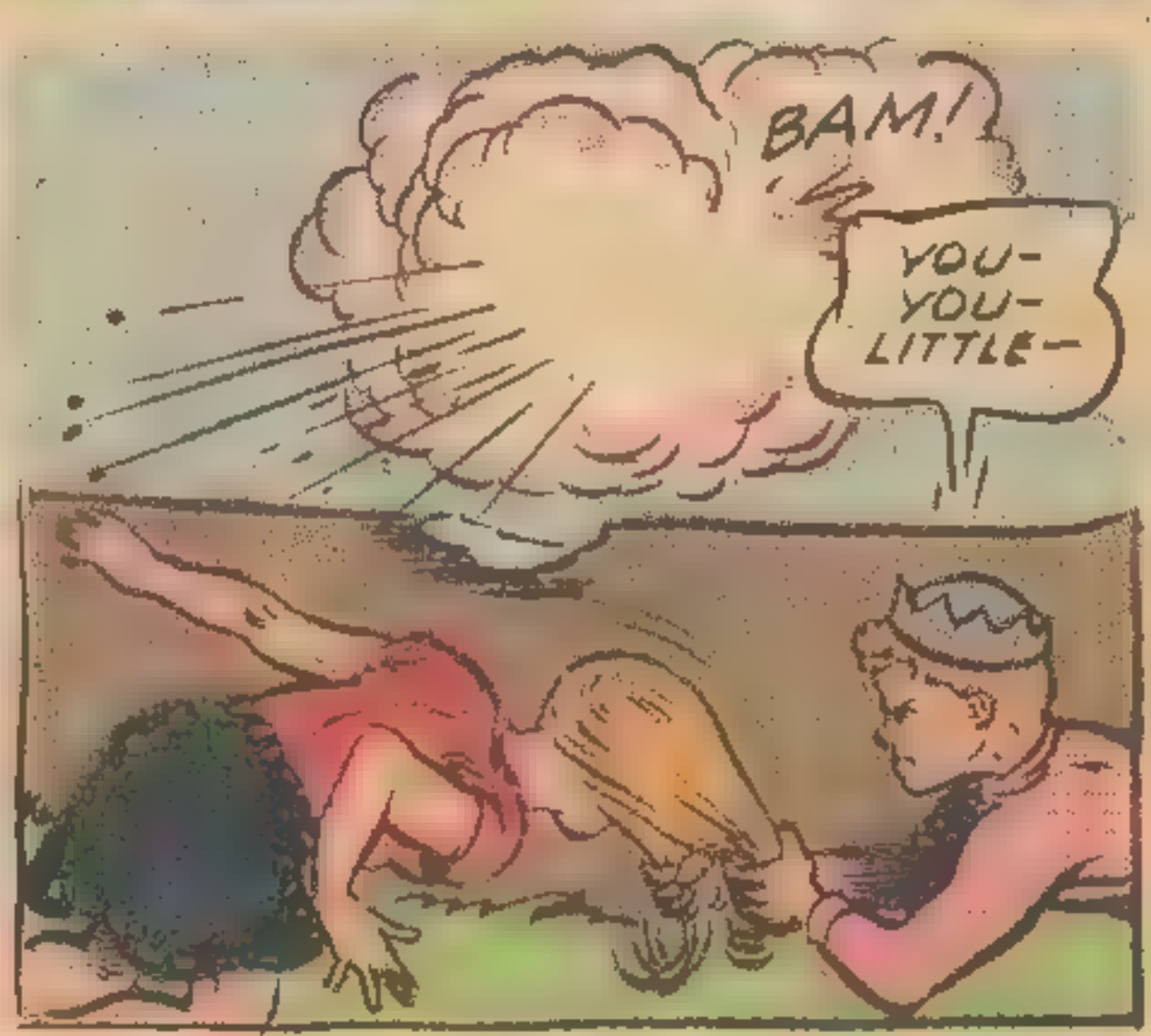

MR. MASON! DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT!

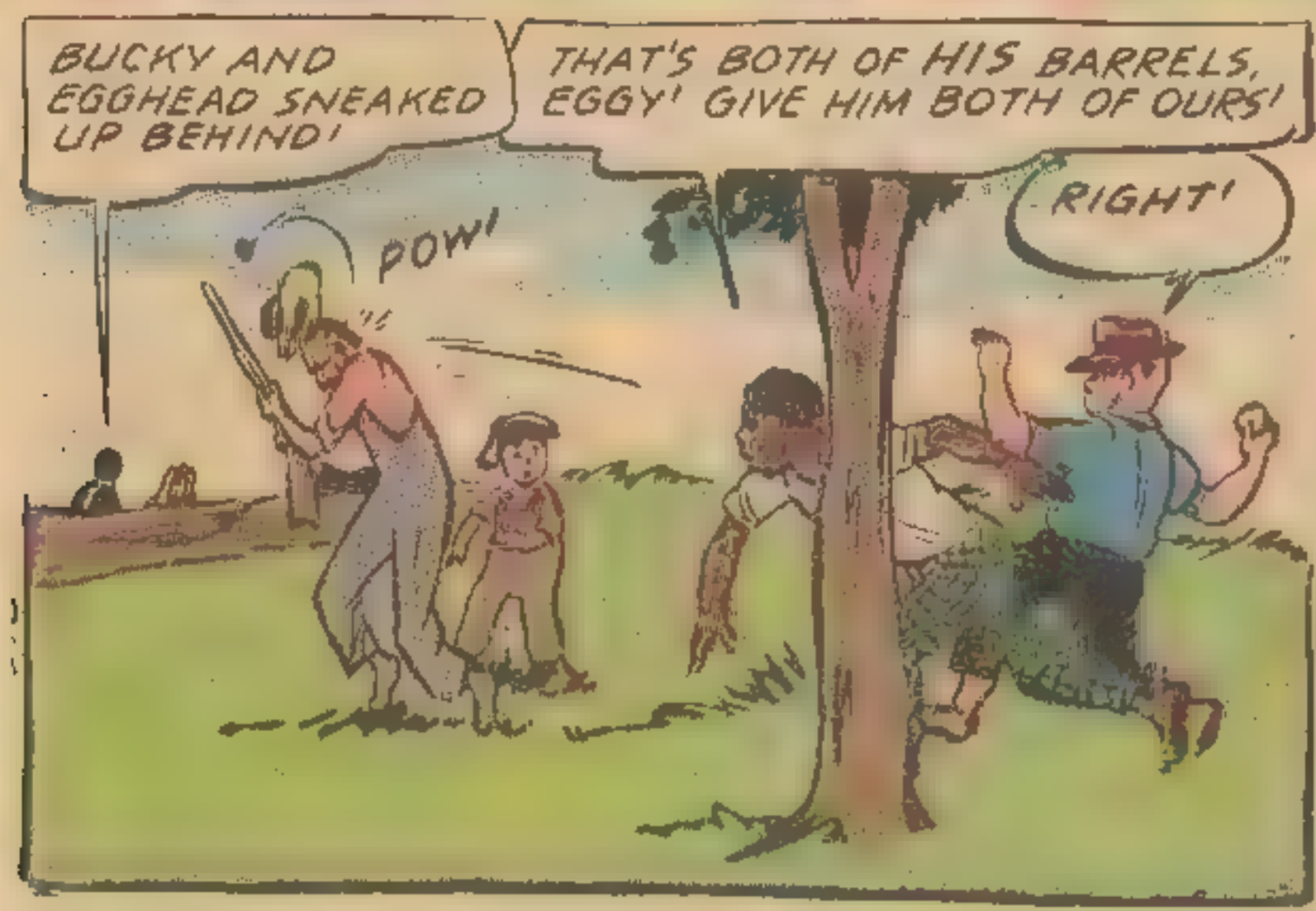

BAM!


GOLLY— HE DID!
I OUGHT TO POKE YOU IN THE NOSE!

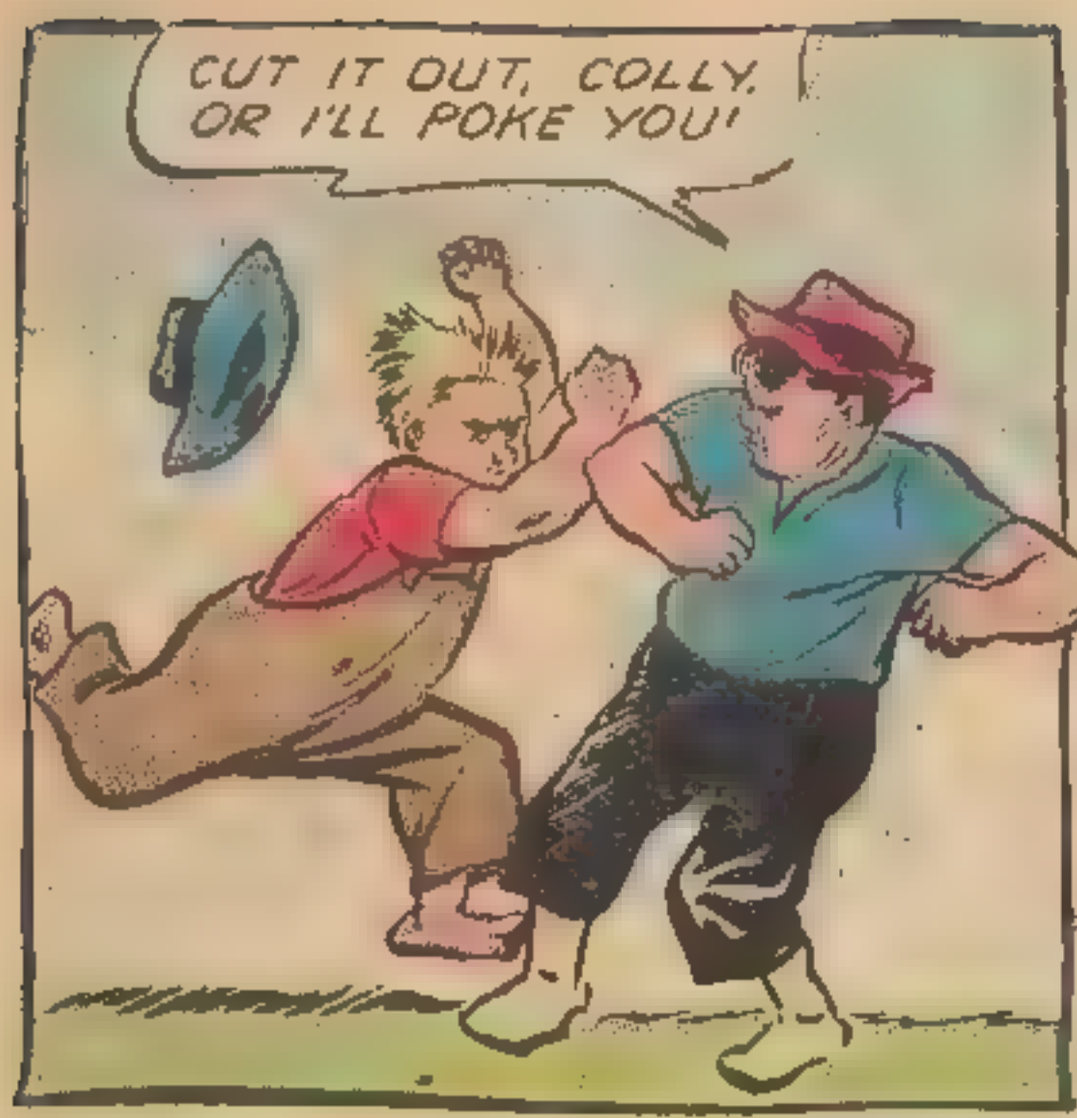

WELL, WE CAN'T LET THEM DROWN! CALL OUT TO 'EM!
HE'LL THINK WE'RE KIDDIN'—I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE WHEN HE FIRES THE NEXT BARREL.

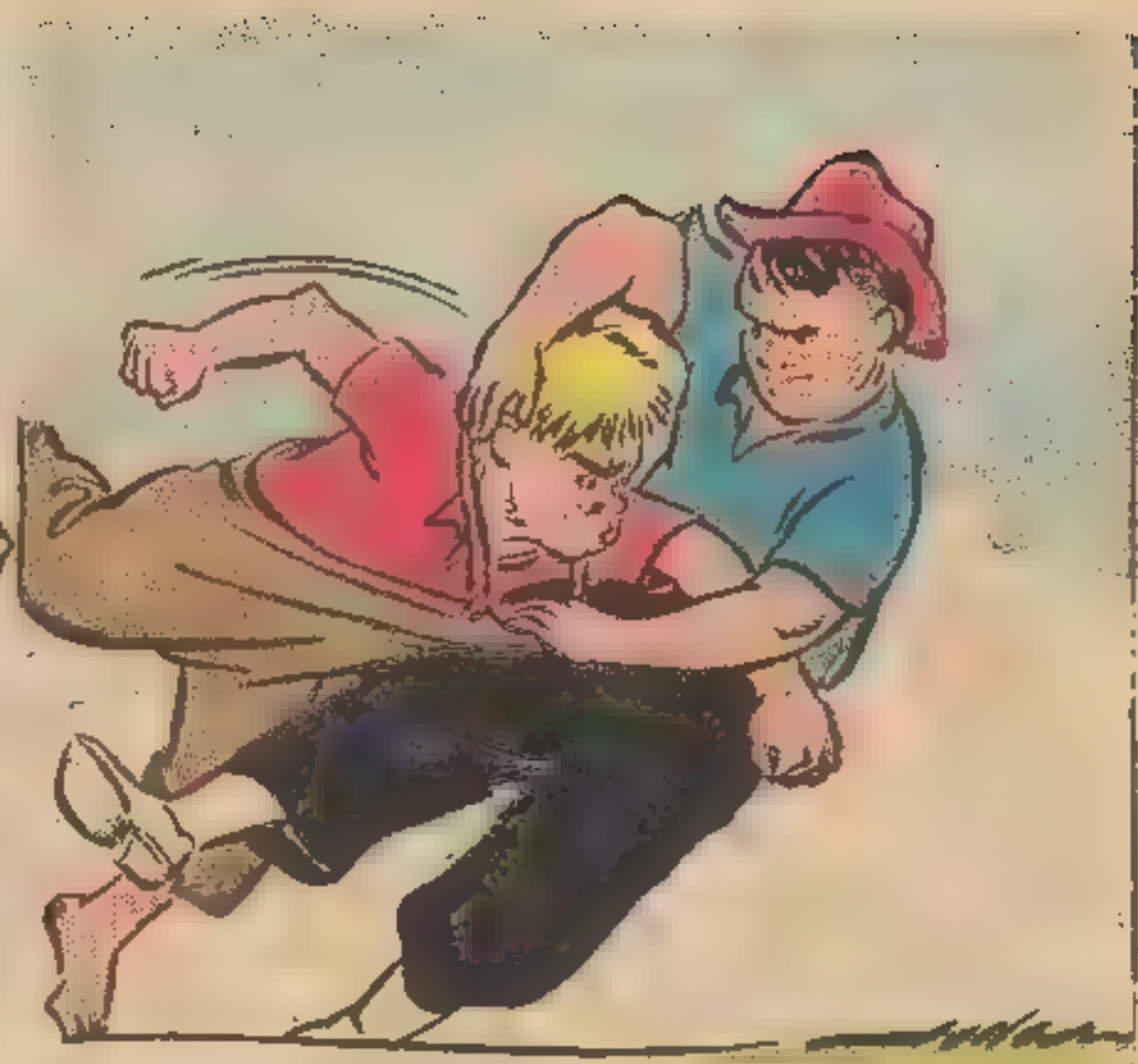

MR. MASON, THE RIVER'S RISING! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH US!

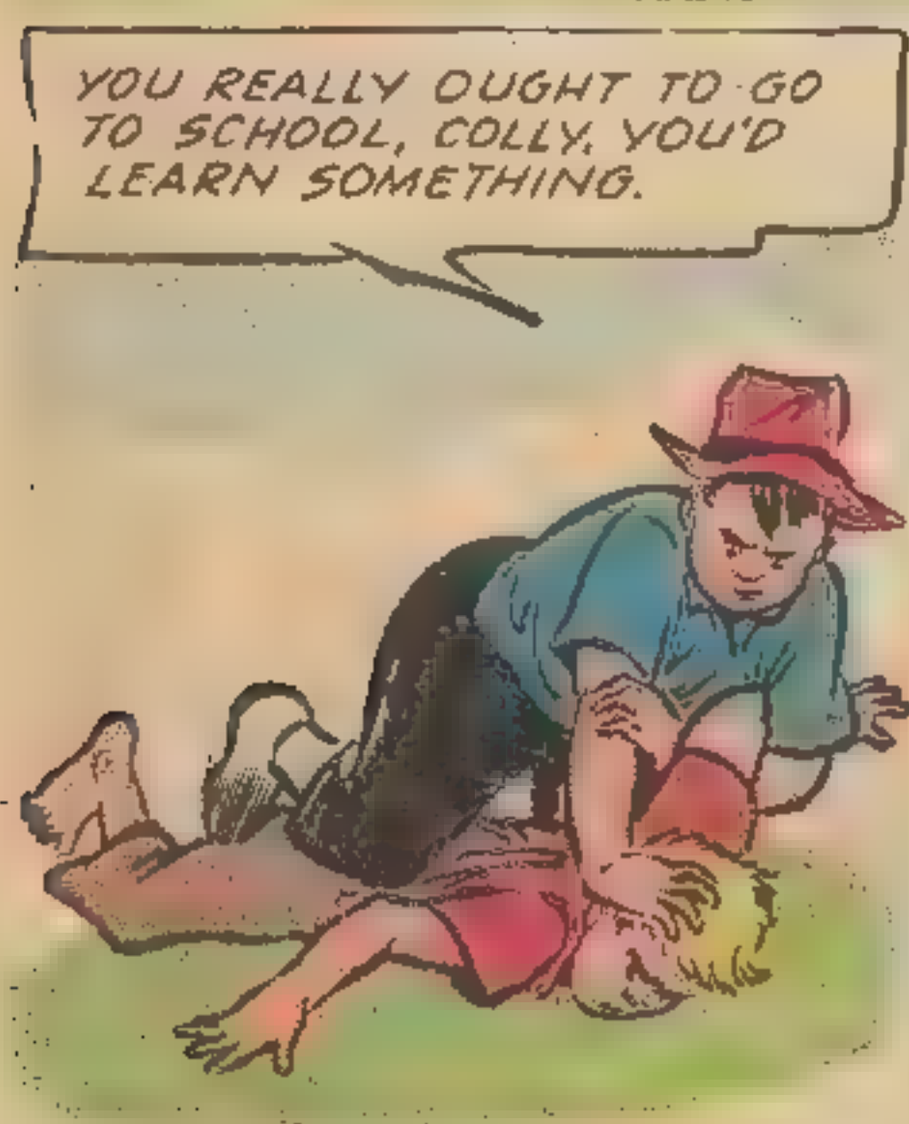

BAM!
YOU- YOU- LITTLE—

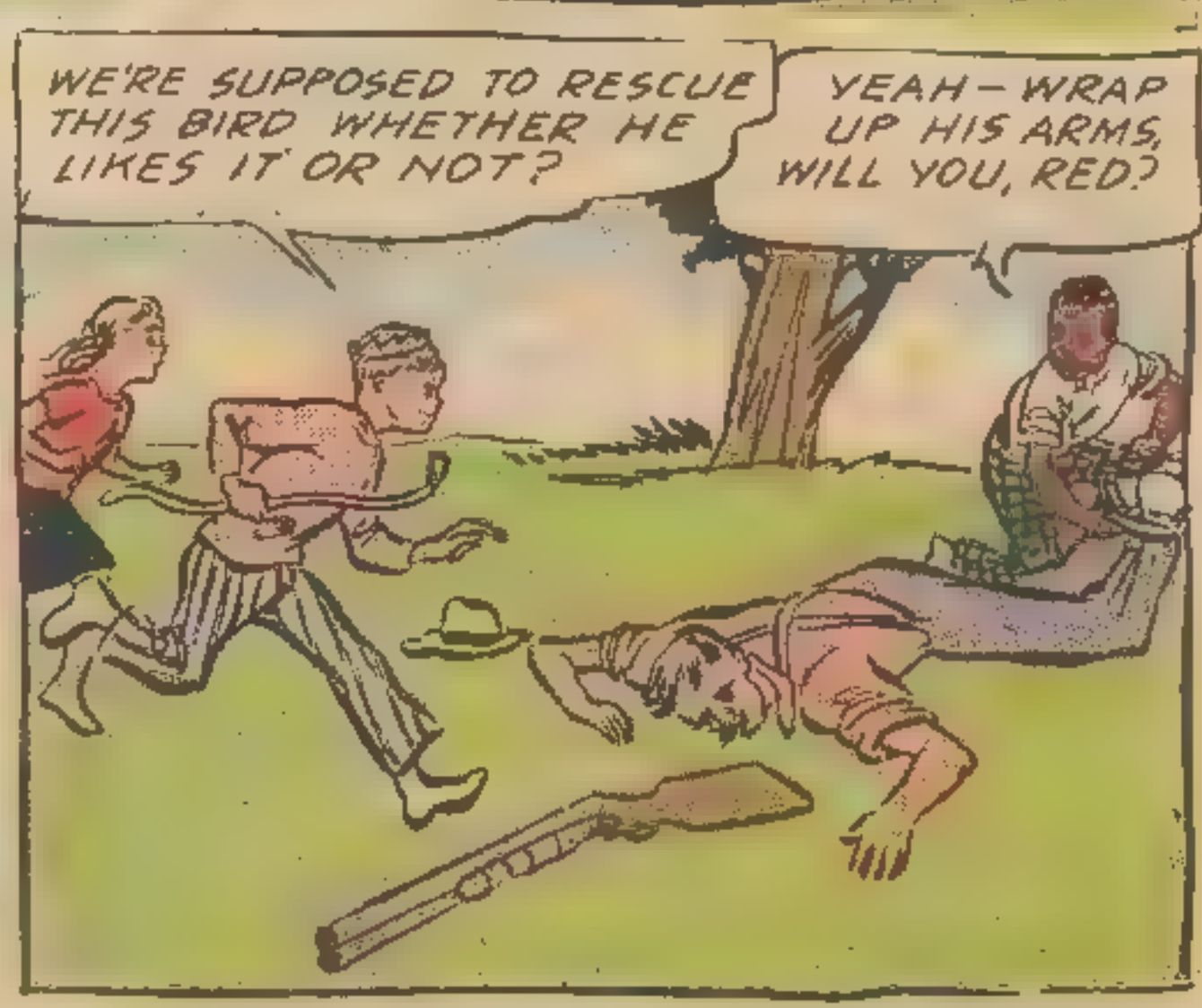

BUCKY AND EGGHEAD SNEAKED UP BEHIND!
THAT'S BOTH OF HIS BARRELS, EGGY! GIVE HIM BOTH OF OURS!
POW!
RIGHT!

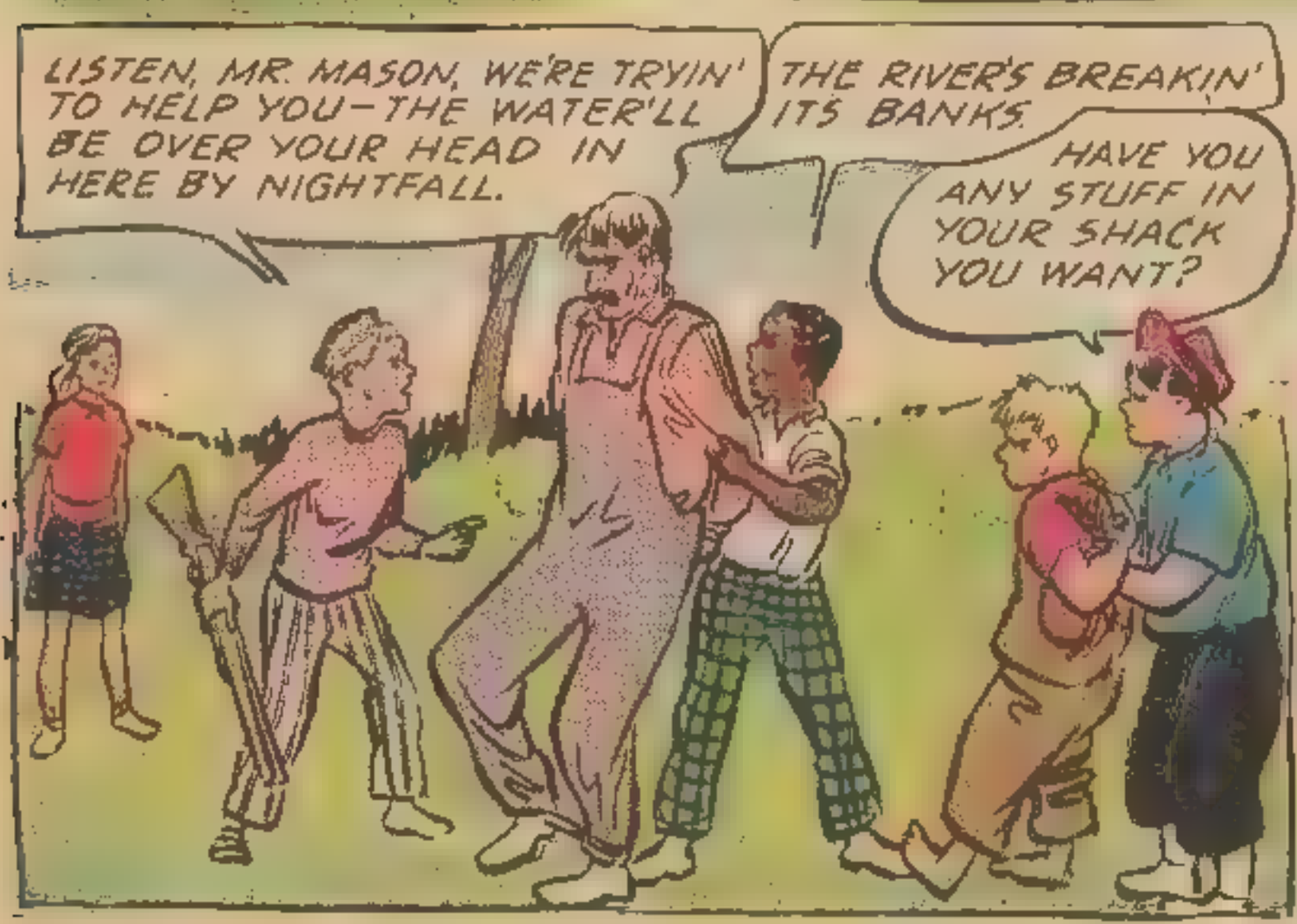
YO' CAIN'T HURT MY PA THATAWAY!


CUT IT OUT, COLLY. OR I'LL POKE YOU!

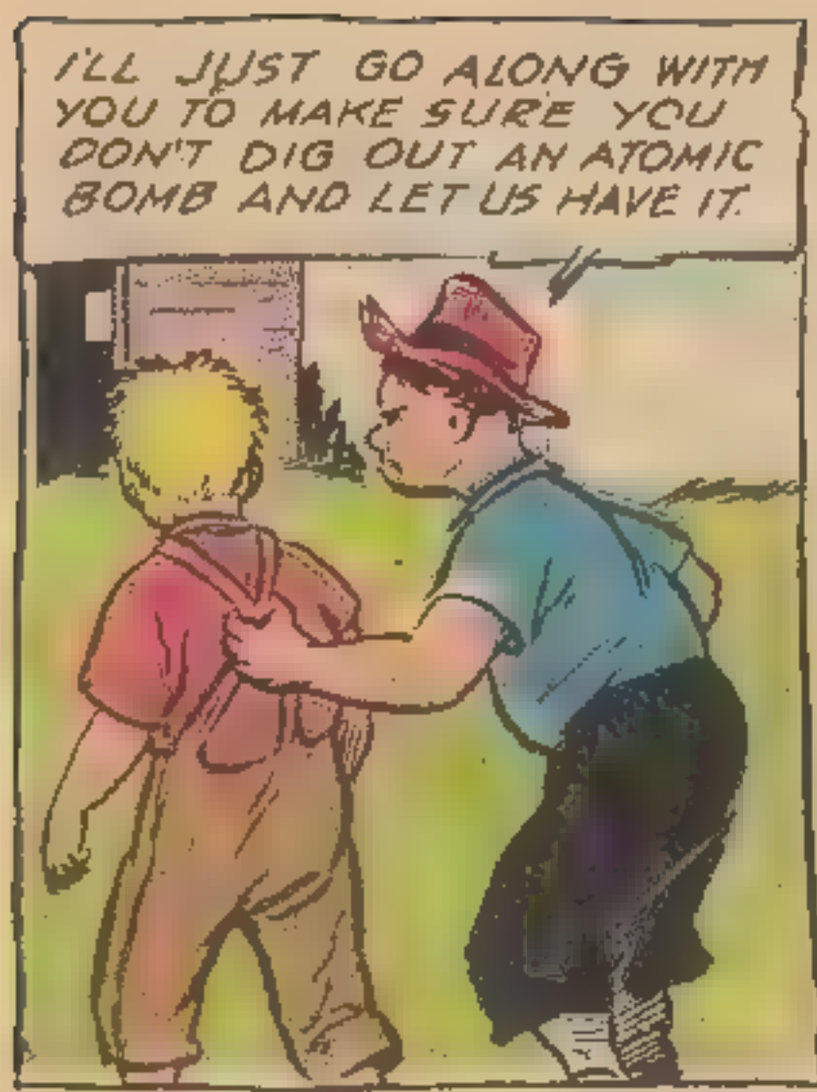


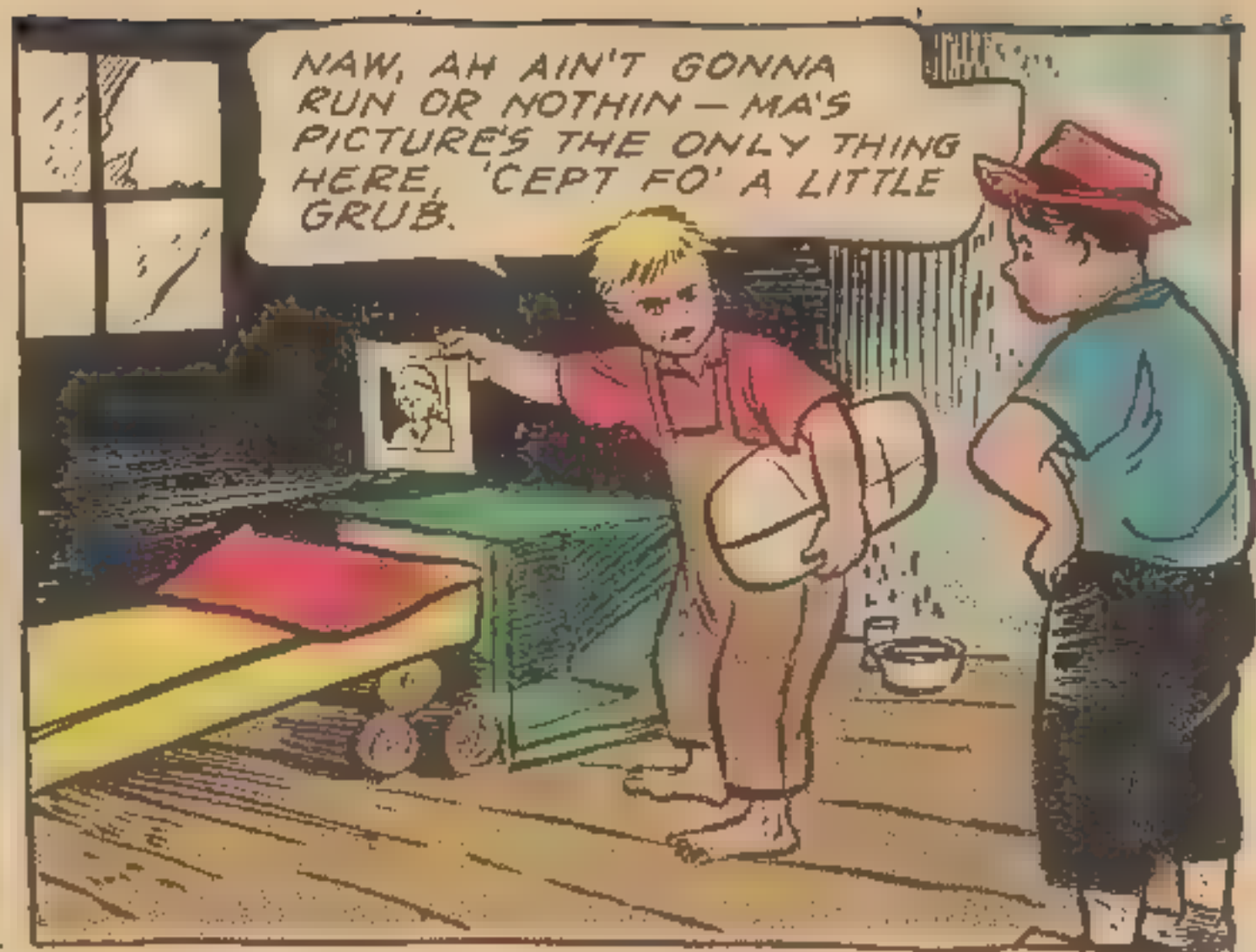

YOU REALLY OUGHT TO GO TO SCHOOL, COLLY. YOU'D LEARN SOMETHING.

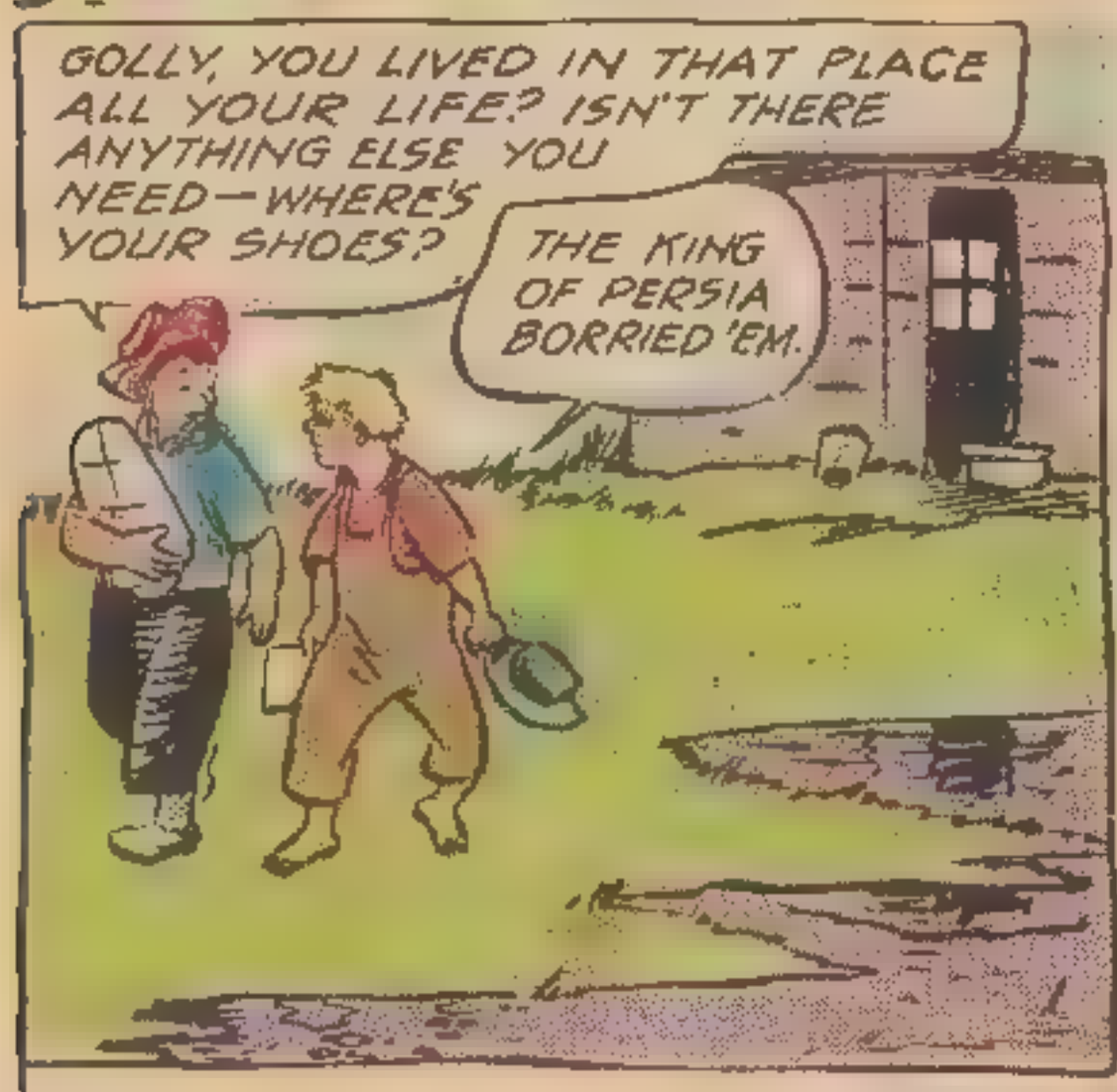

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO RESCUE THIS BIRD WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT?
YEAH – WRAP UP HIS ARMS, WILL YOU, RED?

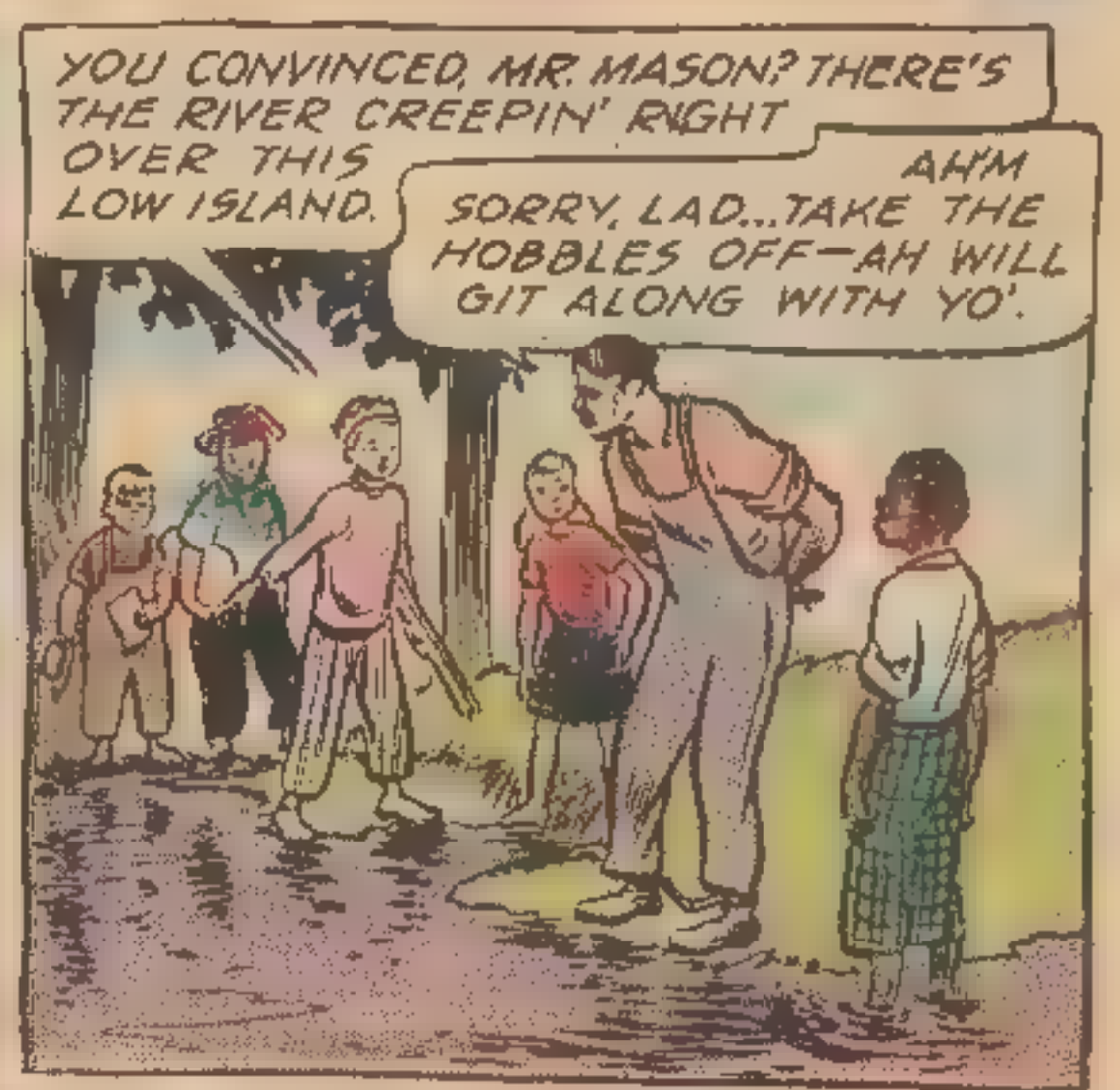

LISTEN, MR. MASON, WE'RE TRYIN' TO HELP YOU – THE WATER'LL BE OVER YOUR HEAD IN HERE BY NIGHTFALL.
THE RIVER'S BREAKIN' ITS BANKS.
HAVE YOU ANY STUFF IN YOUR SHACK YOU WANT?

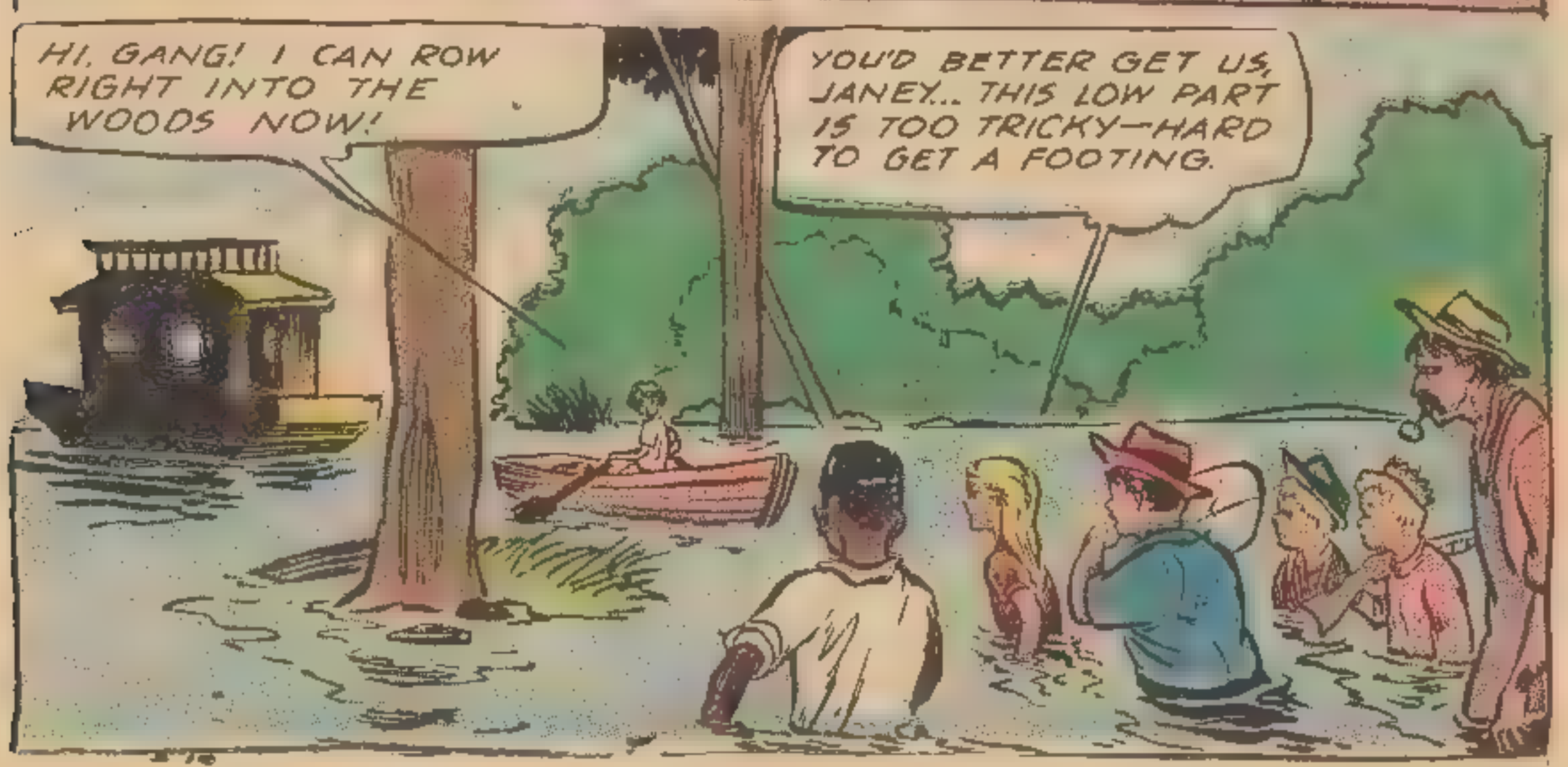
YEH, THEY'S A PICTURE OF MA IN THAR.

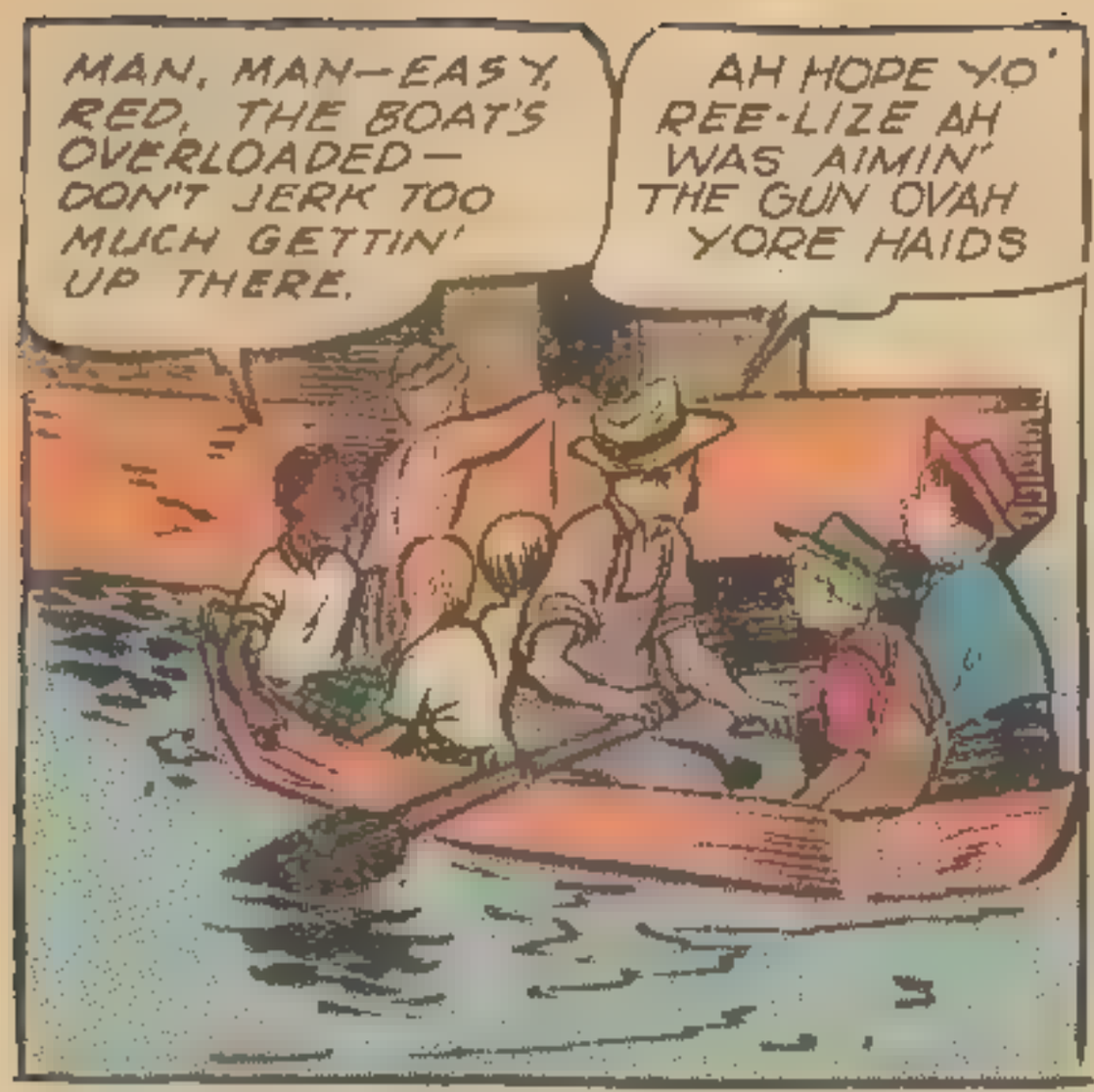

I'LL JUST GO ALONG WITH YOU TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T DIG OUT AN ATOMIC BOMB AND LET US HAVE IT.

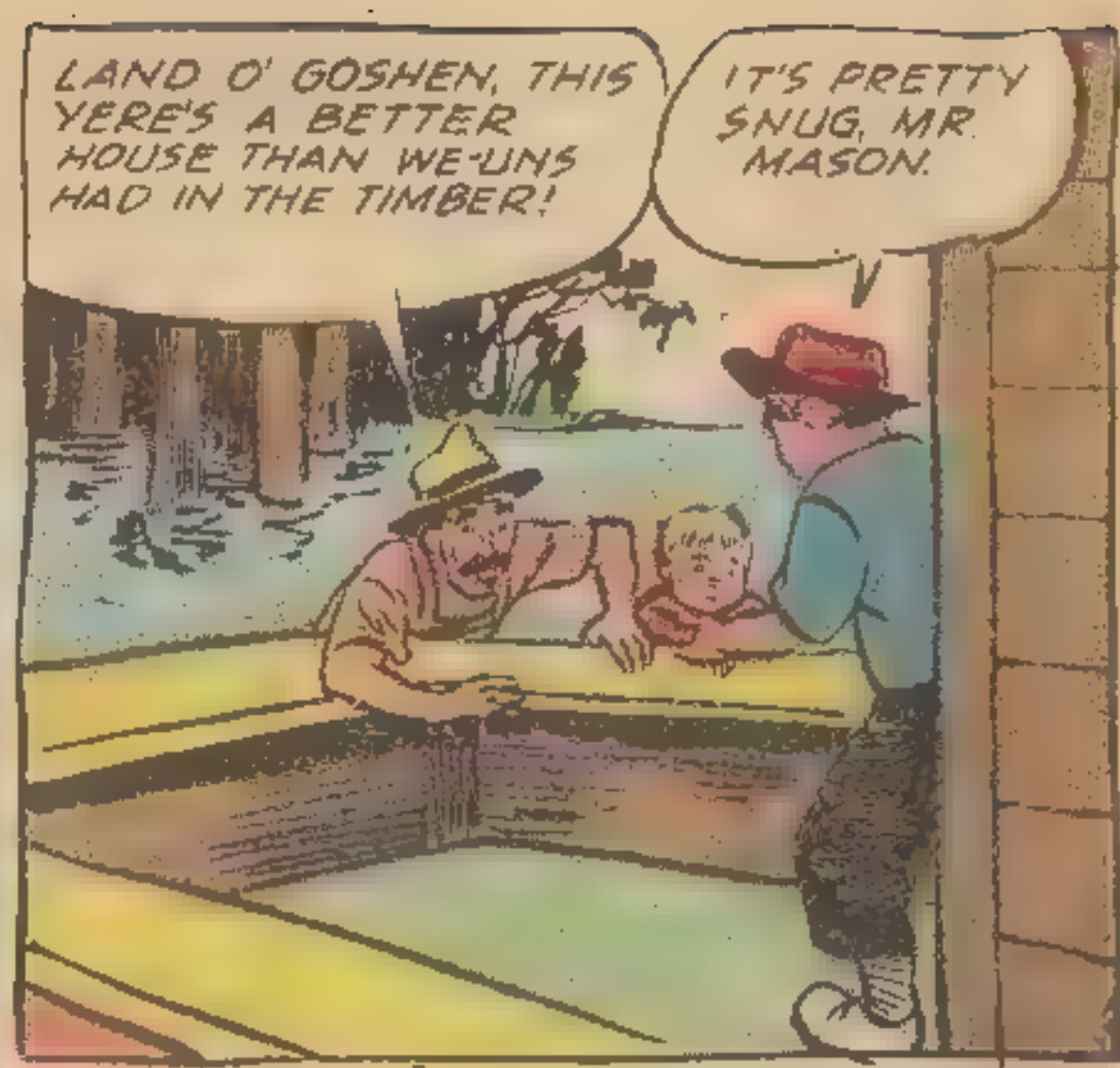

NAW, AH AIN'T GONNA RUN OR NOTHIN — MA'S PICTURE'S THE ONLY THING HERE, 'CEPT FO' A LITTLE GRUB.

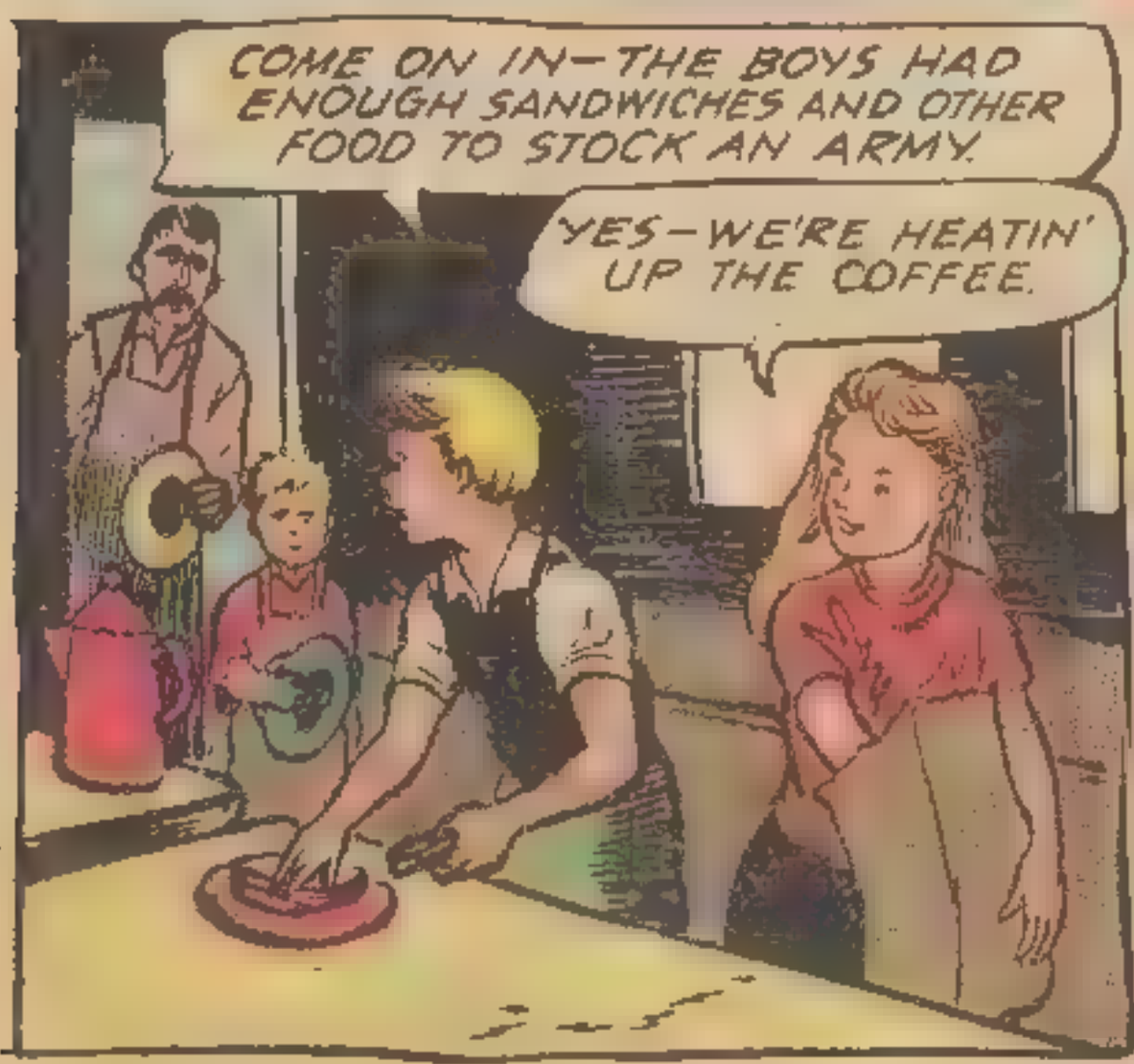

GOLLY, YOU LIVED IN THAT PLACE ALL YOUR LIFE? ISN'T THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED—WHERE'S YOUR SHOES?
THE KING OF PERSIA BORRIED 'EM.

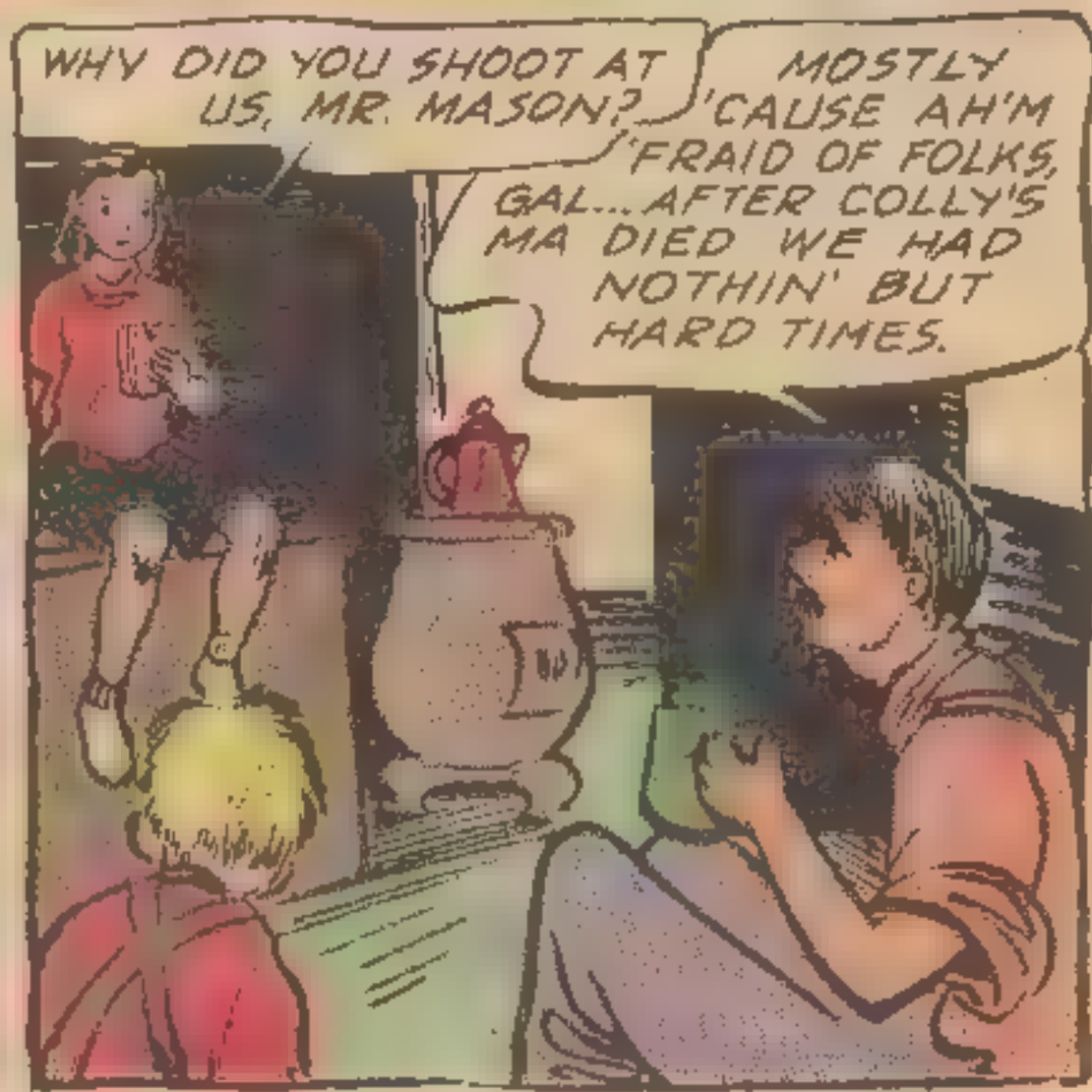

YOU CONVINCED, MR. MASON? THERE'S THE RIVER CREEPIN' RIGHT OVER THIS LOW ISLAND.
AH'M SORRY, LAD...TAKE THE HOBBLES OFF—AH WILL GIT ALONG WITH YO'.

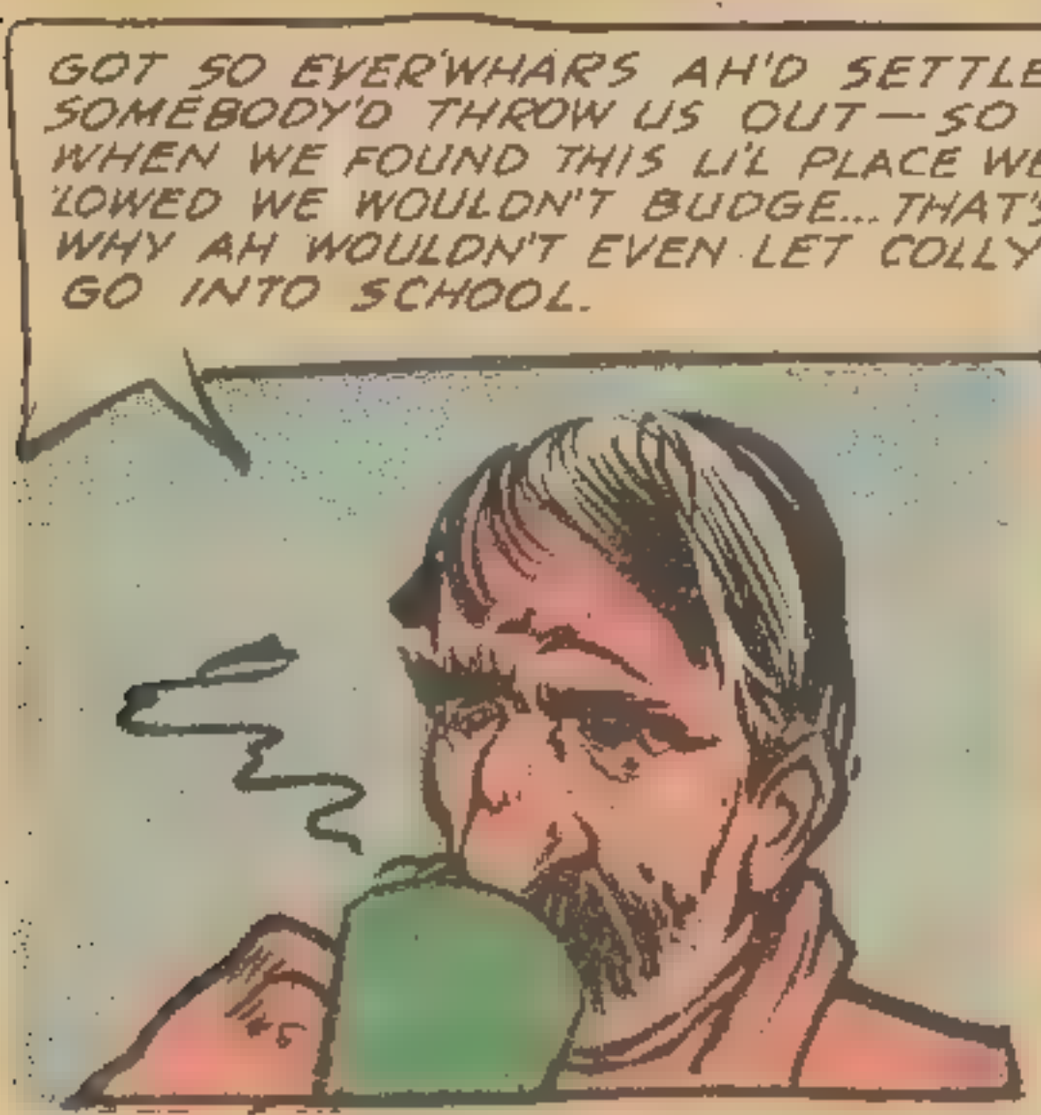

HI, GANG! I CAN ROW RIGHT INTO THE WOODS NOW!
YOU'D BETTER GET US, JANEY... THIS LOW PART IS TOO TRICKY—HARD TO GET A FOOTING.

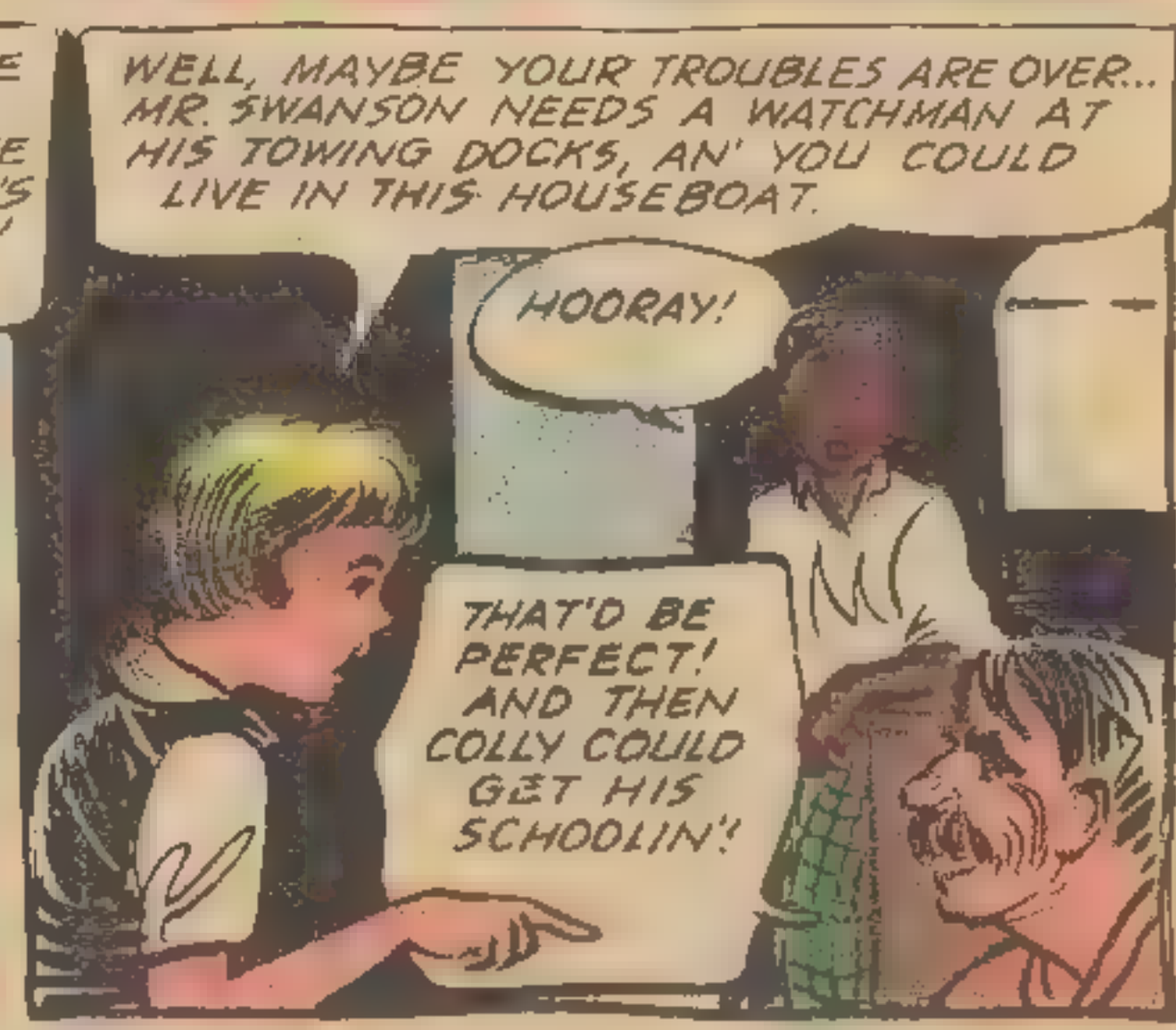






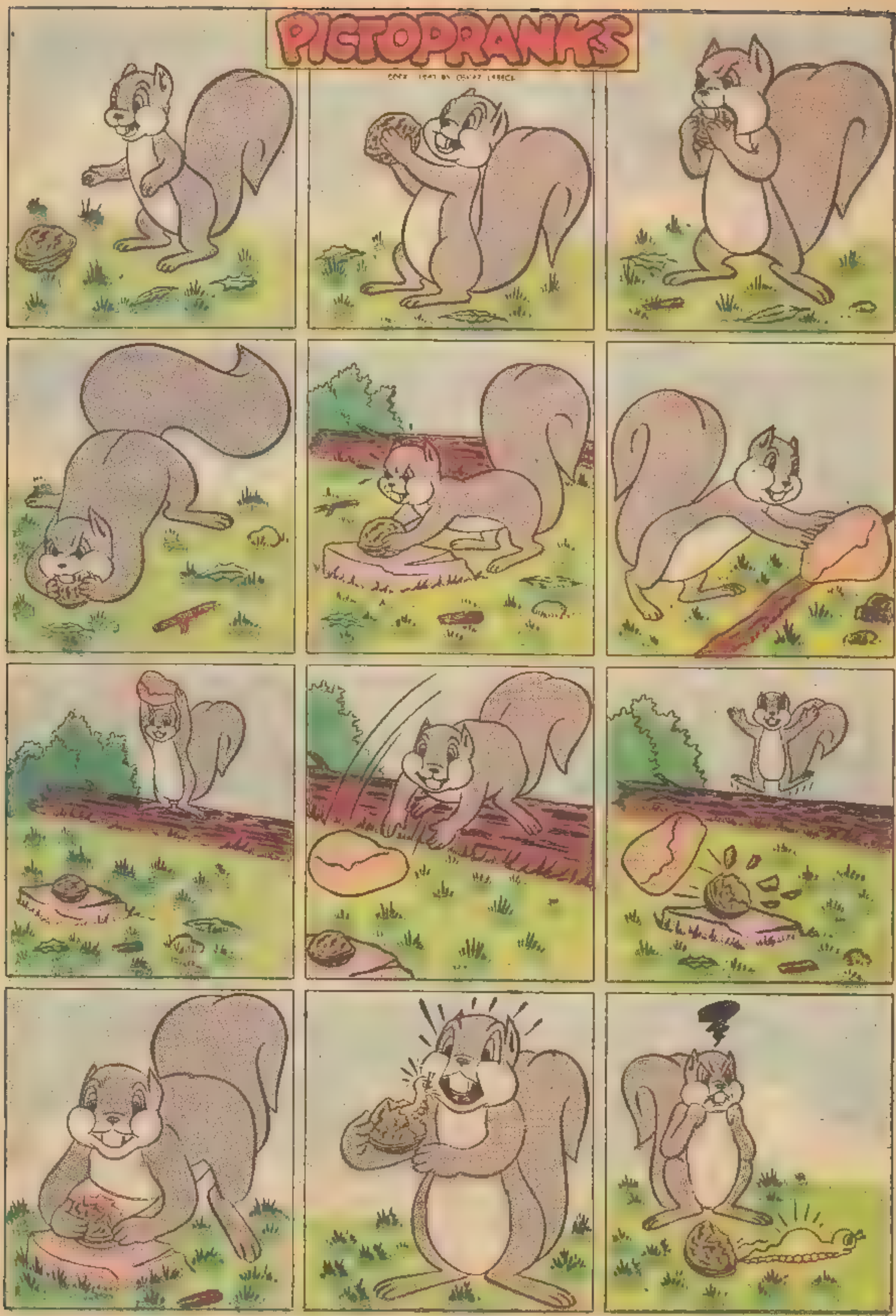


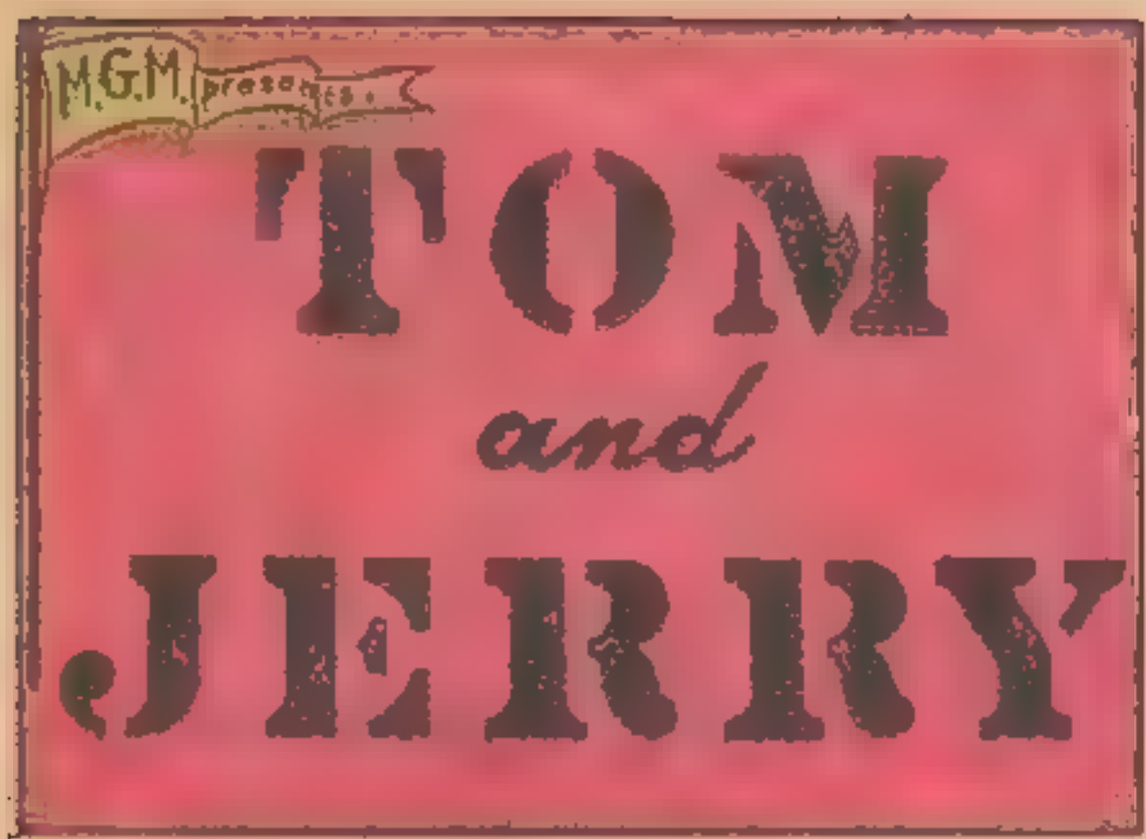


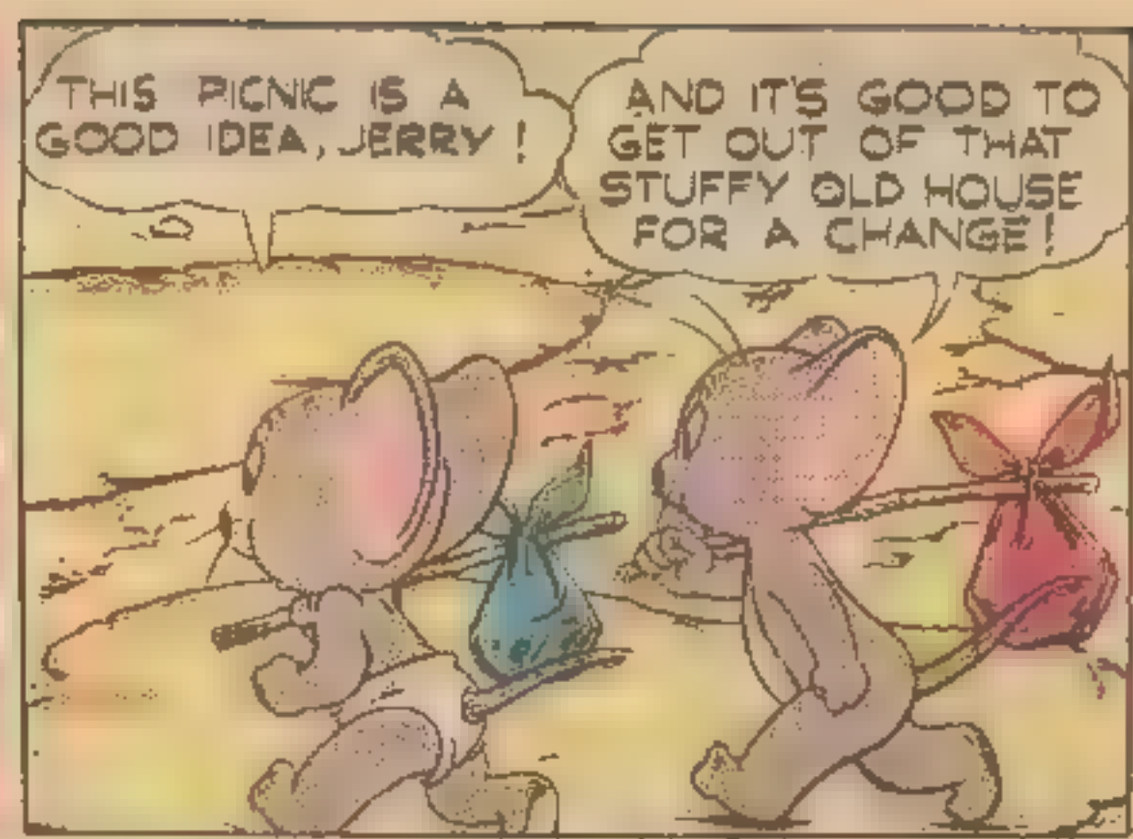


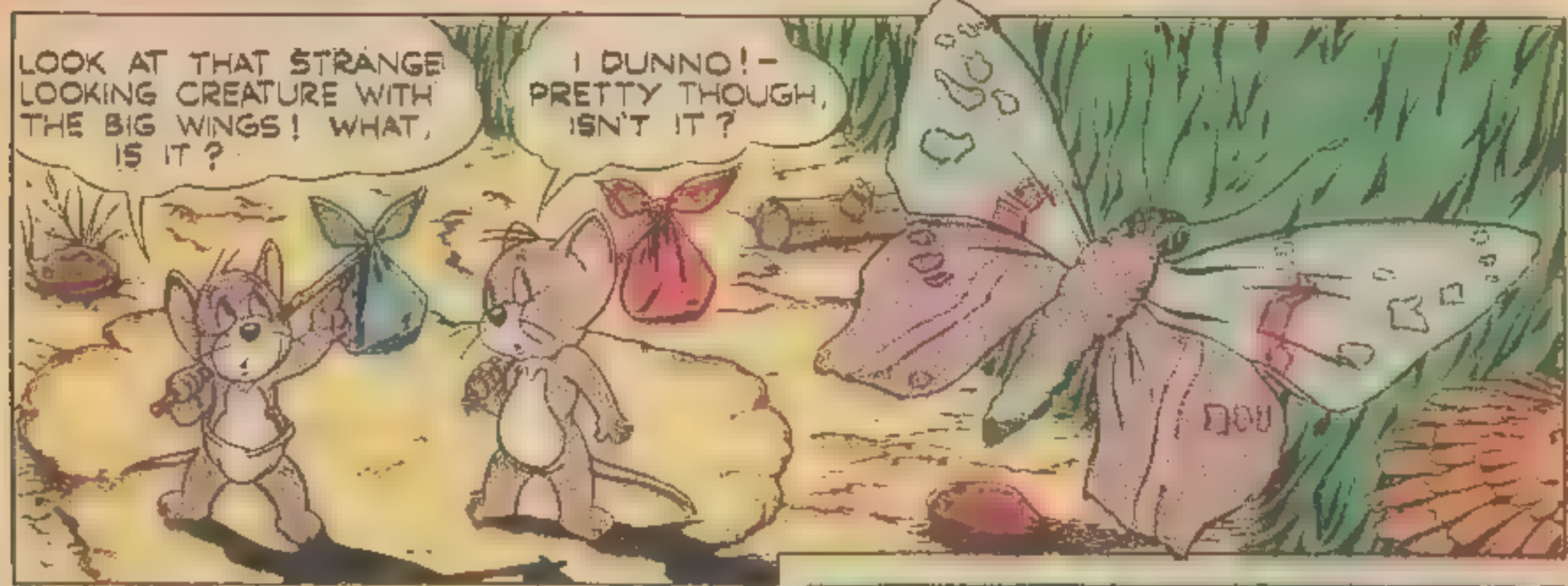
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

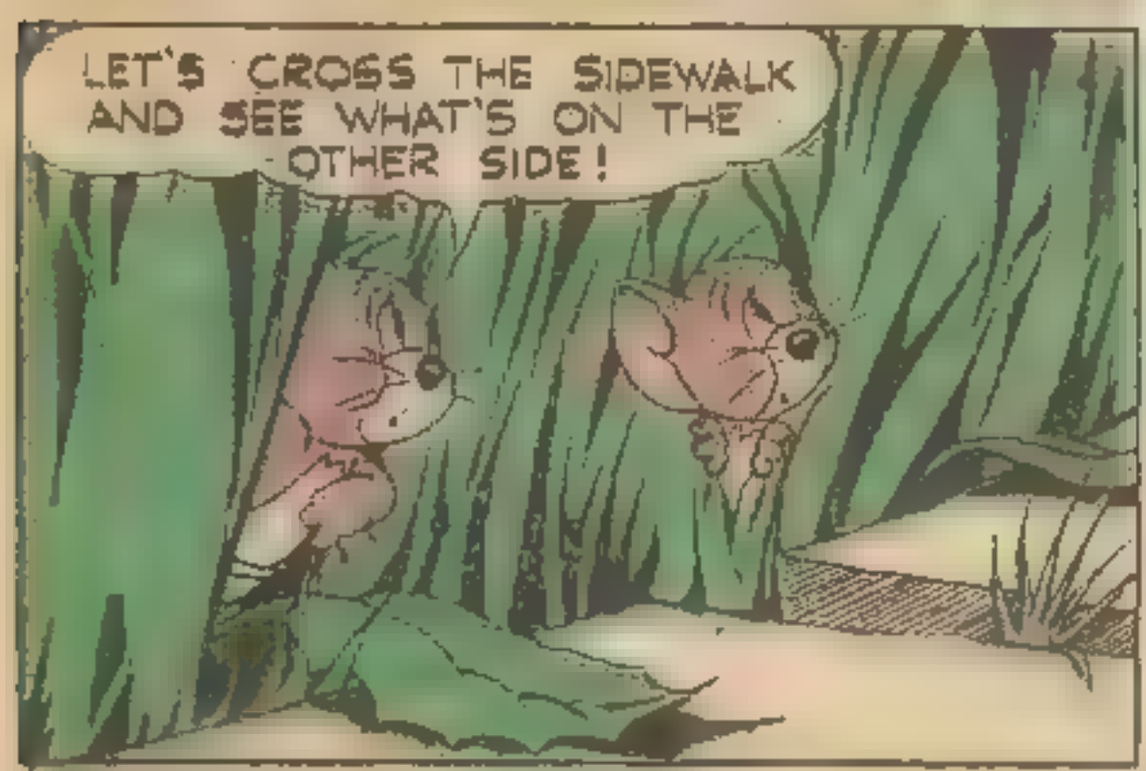
PICTOPRANKS



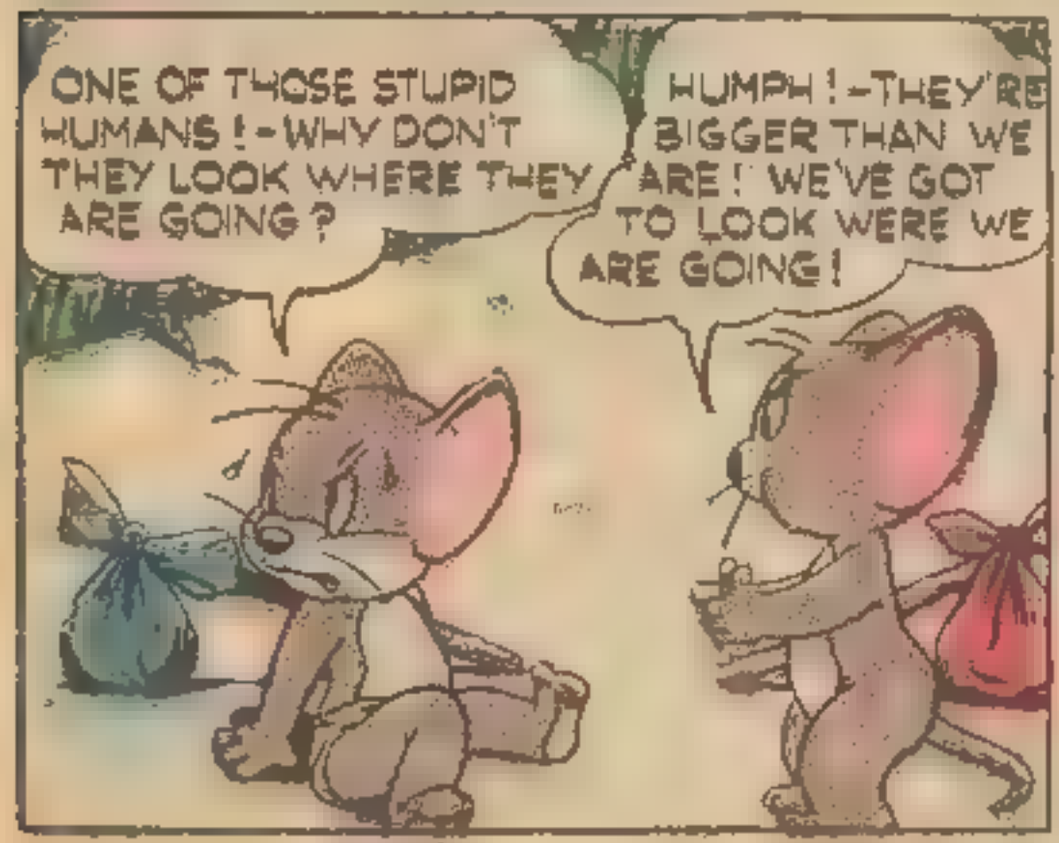

M.G.M. presents:
TOM
and
JERRY

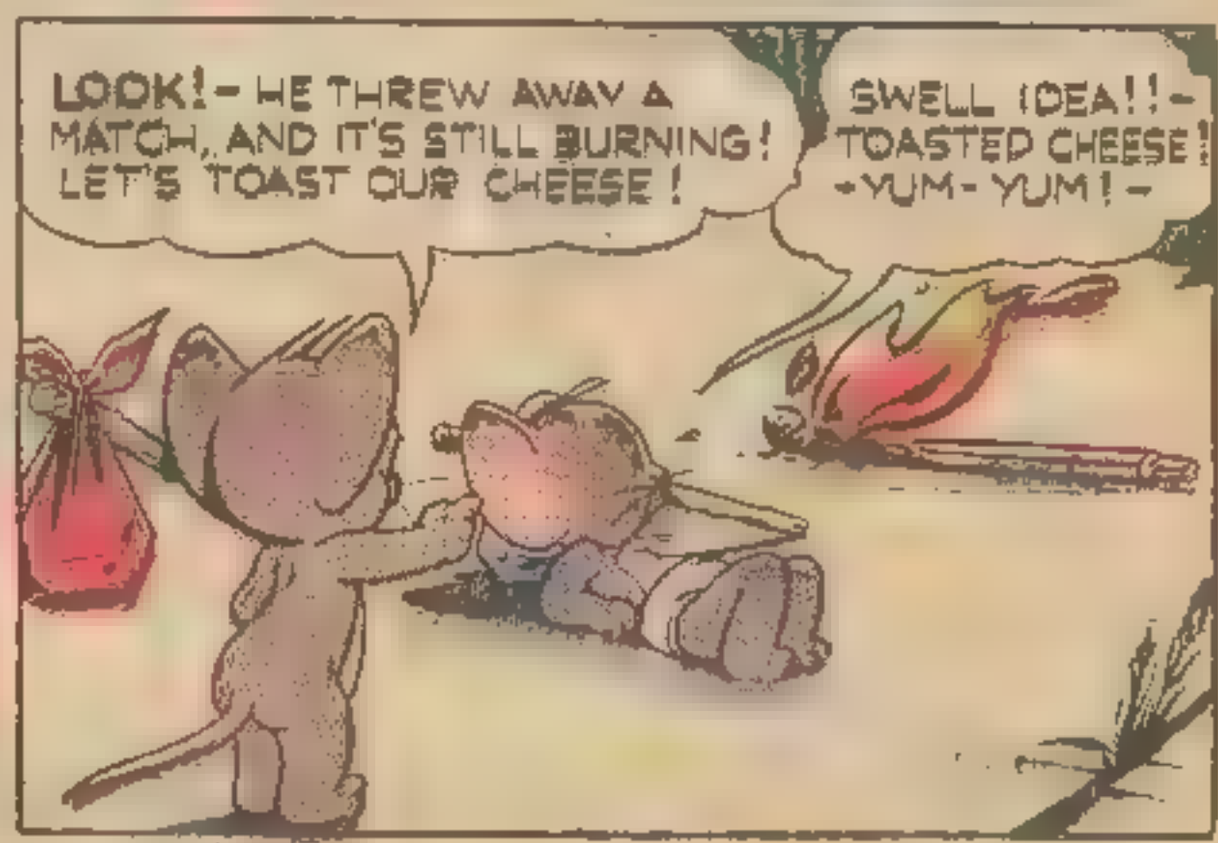

THIS PICNIC IS A GOOD IDEA, JERRY!
AND IT'S GOOD TO GET OUT OF THAT STUFFY OLD HOUSE FOR A CHANGE!

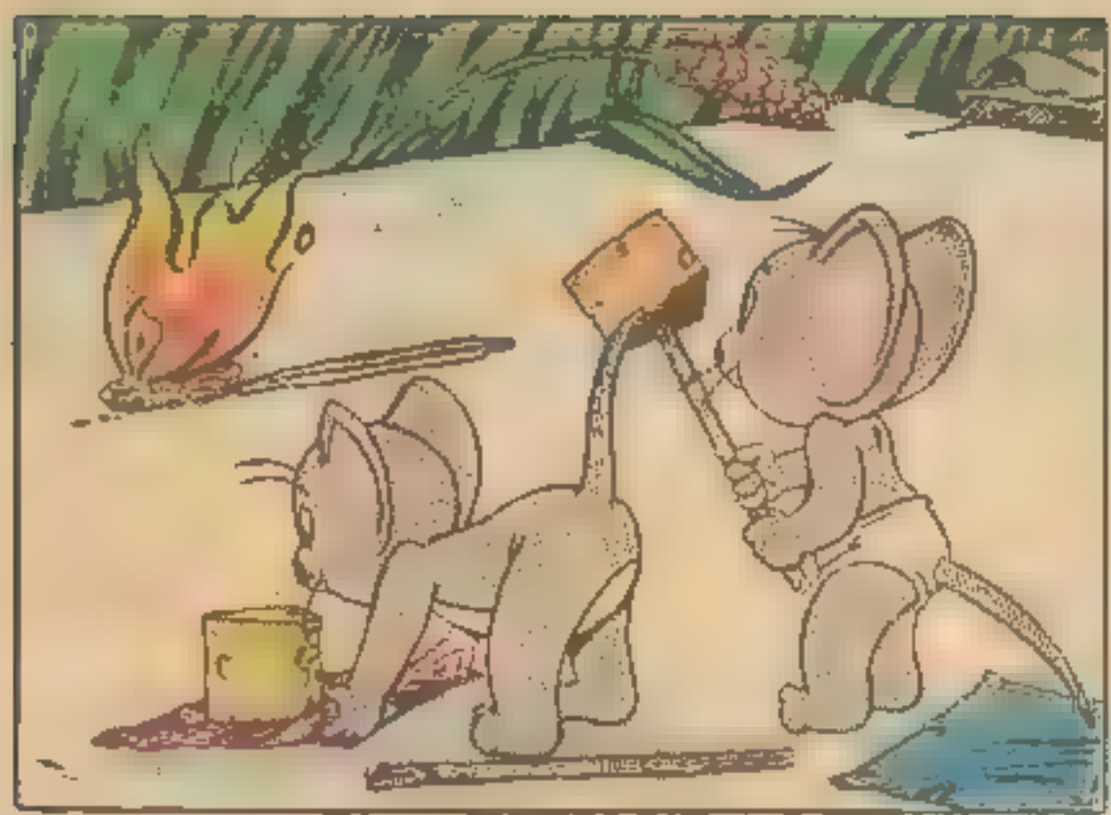

LOOK AT THAT STRANGE LOOKING CREATURE WITH THE BIG WINGS! WHAT, IS IT?
I DUNNO! - PRETTY THOUGH, ISN'T IT?


LET'S CROSS THE SIDEWALK AND SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE!

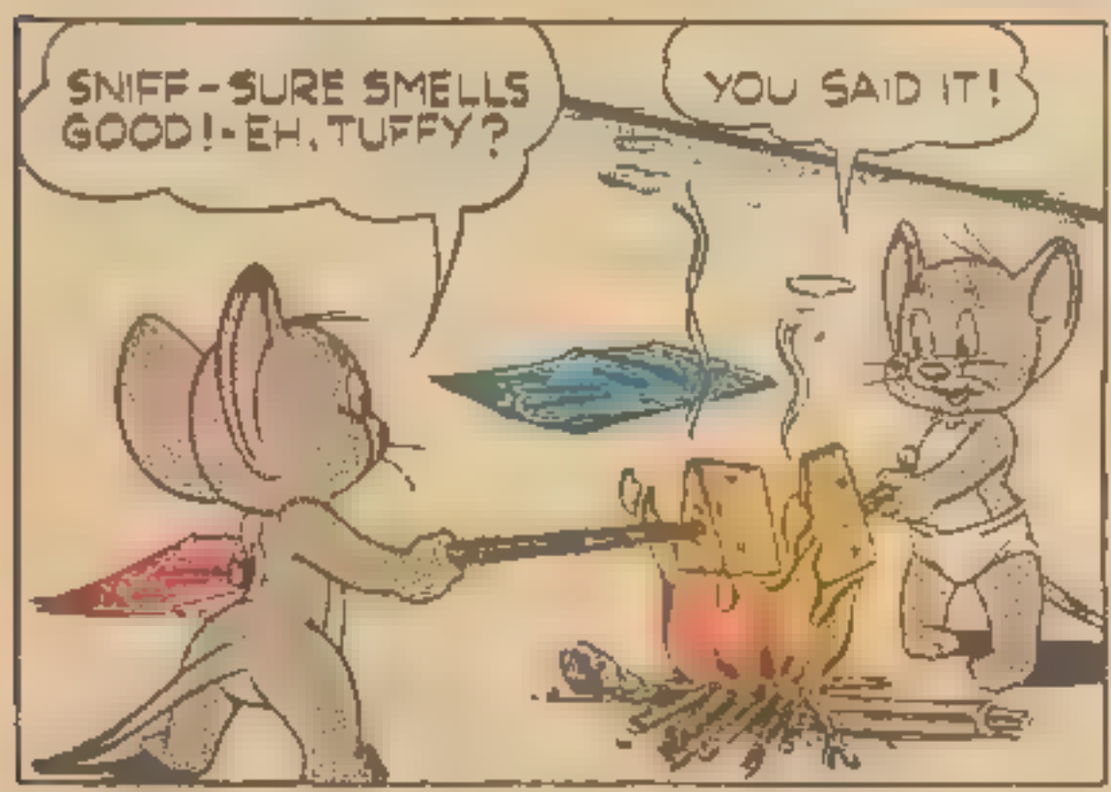
LOOK OUT!!

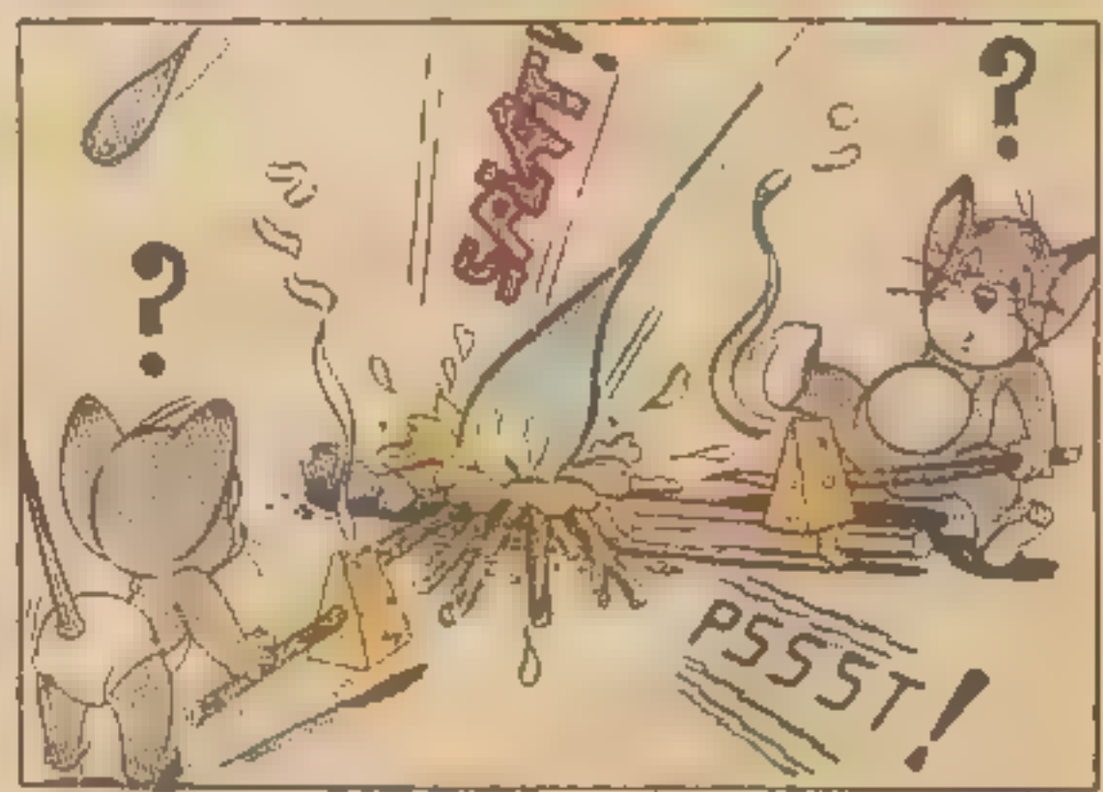

ONE OF THOSE STUPID HUMANS! - WHY DON'T THEY LOOK WHERE THEY ARE GOING?
HUMPH! - THEY'RE BIGGER THAN WE ARE! WE'VE GOT TO LOOK WERE WE ARE GOING!

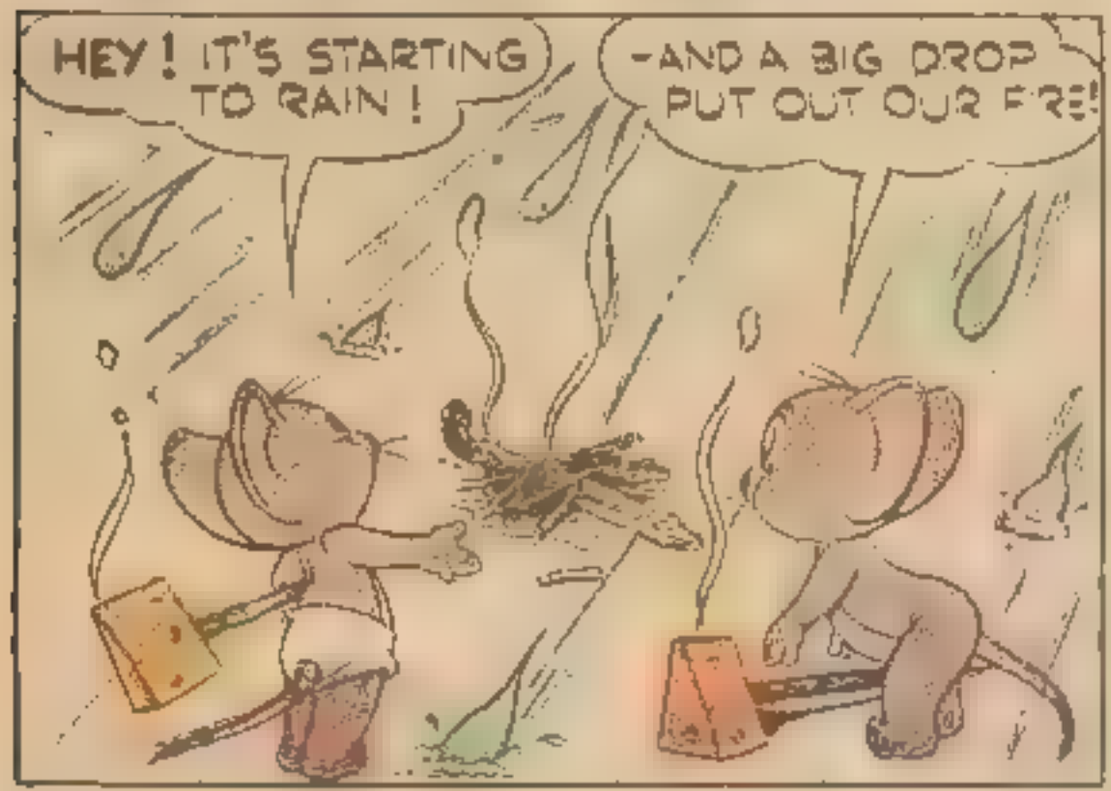

LOOK! - HE THREW AWAY A MATCH, AND IT'S STILL BURNING! LET'S TOAST OUR CHEESE!
SWELL IDEA!! - TOASTED CHEESE! - YUM - YUM! -

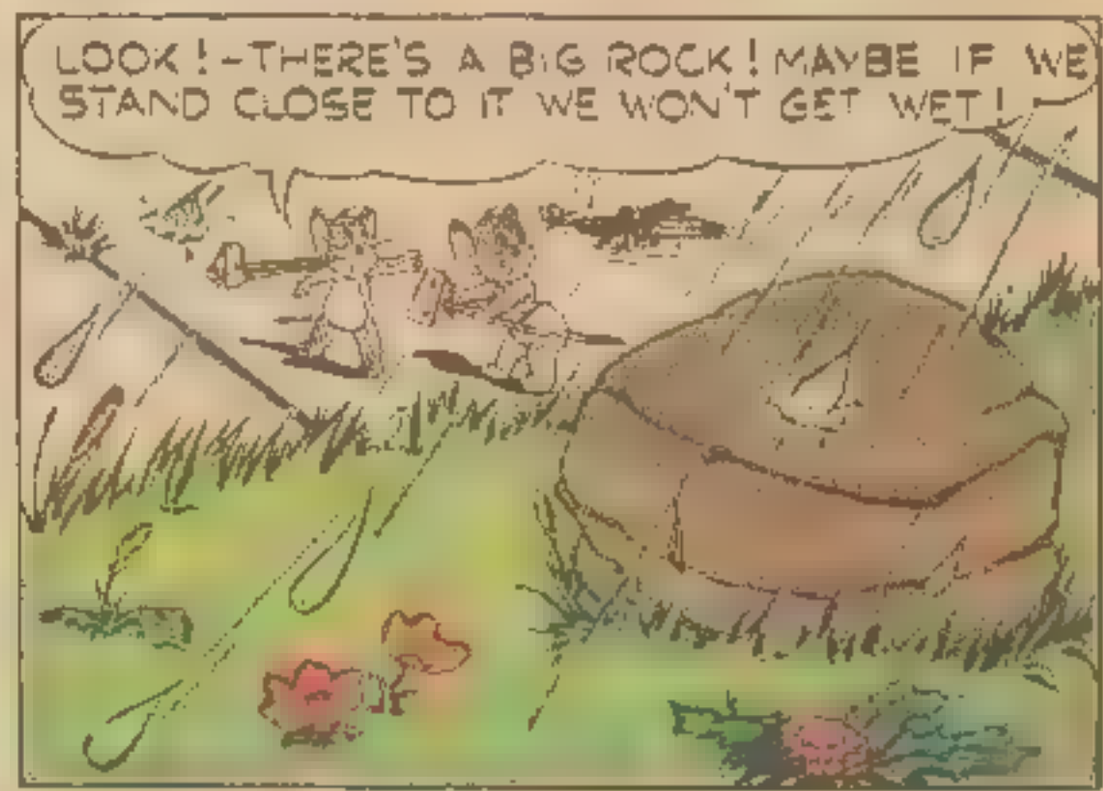


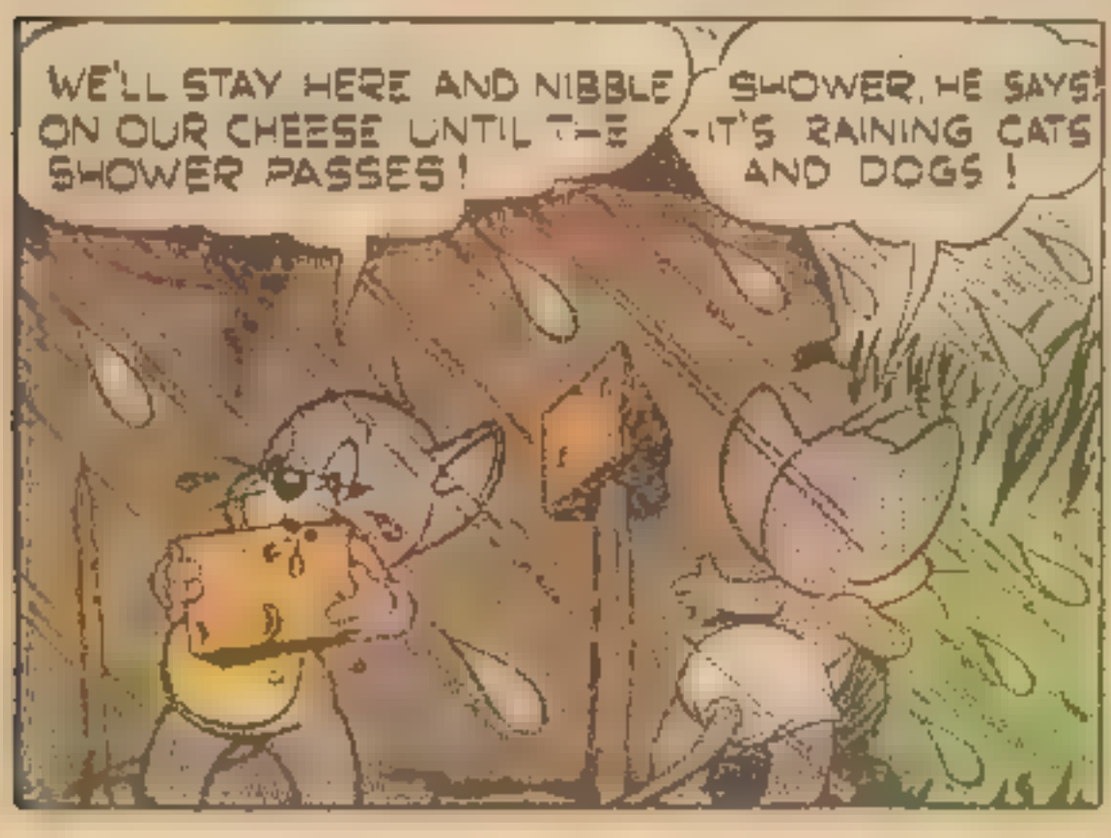
KEEP AN EYE ON MY CHEESE WHILE I GATHER A FEW TWIGS TO KEEP THE FIRE BURNING!

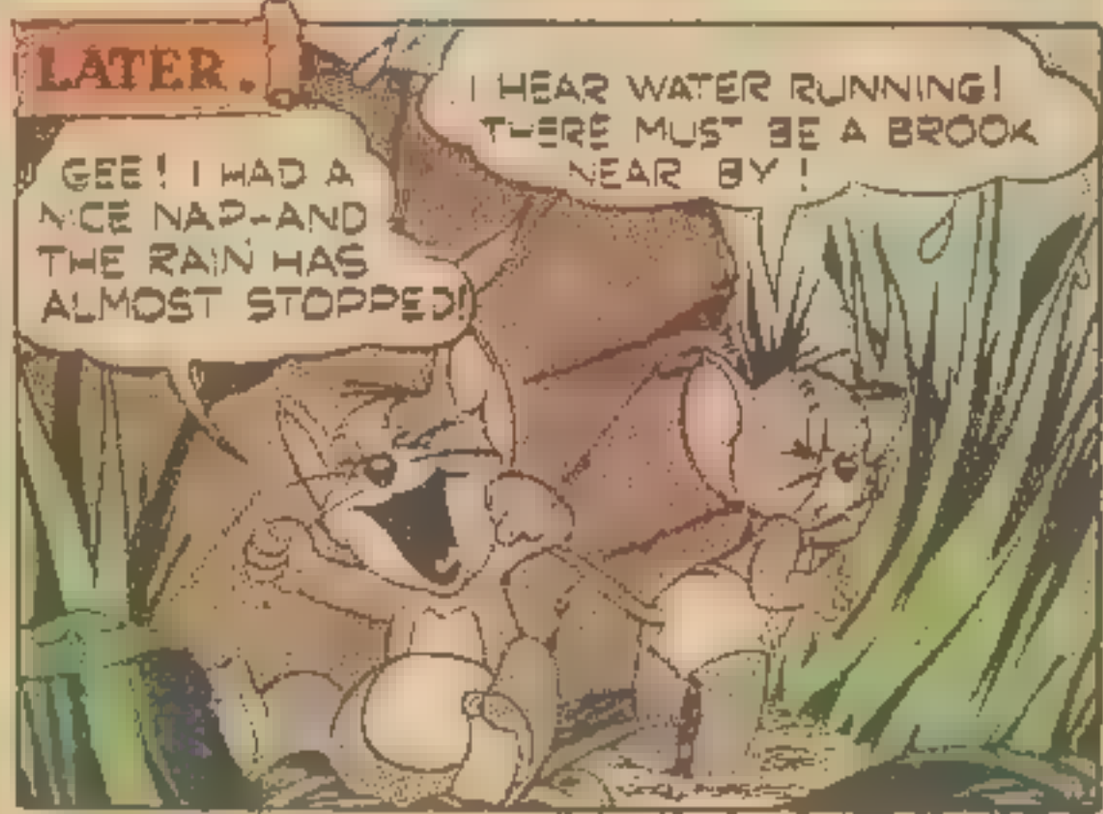

SNIFF-SURE SMELLS GOOD!-EH, TUFFY?
YOU SAID IT!

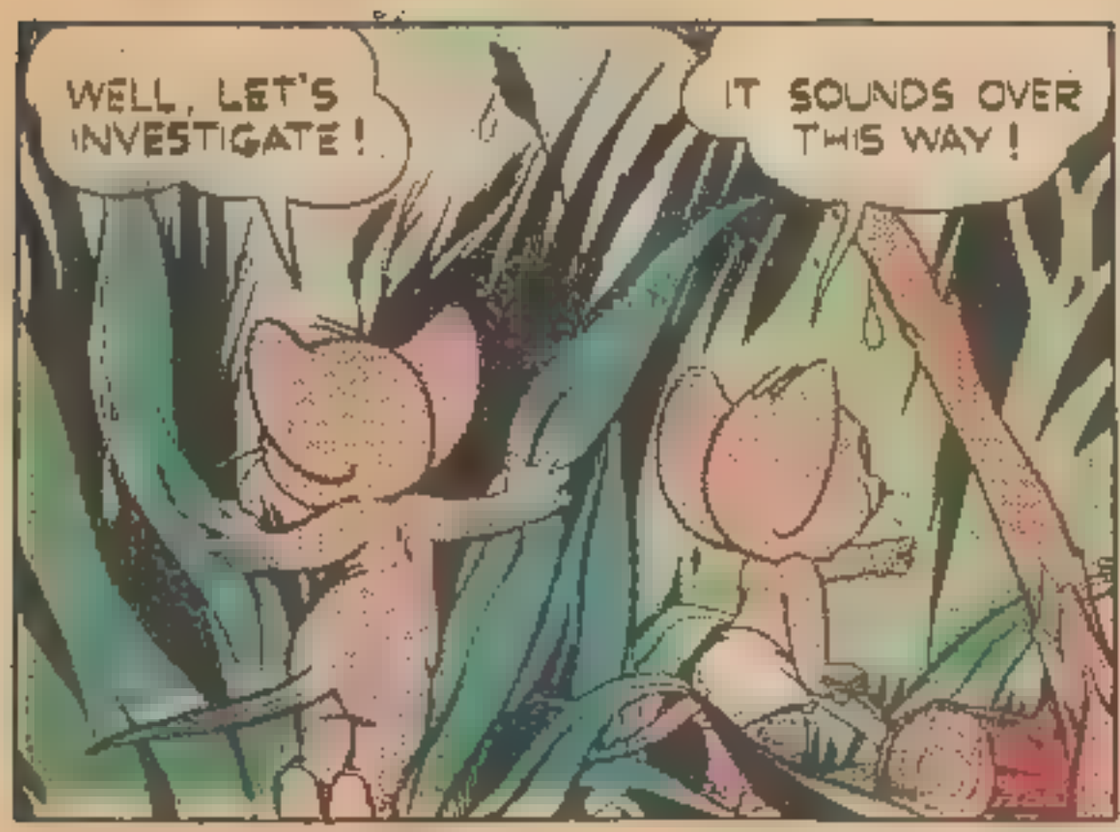

?
SPLAT!
?
PSSST!

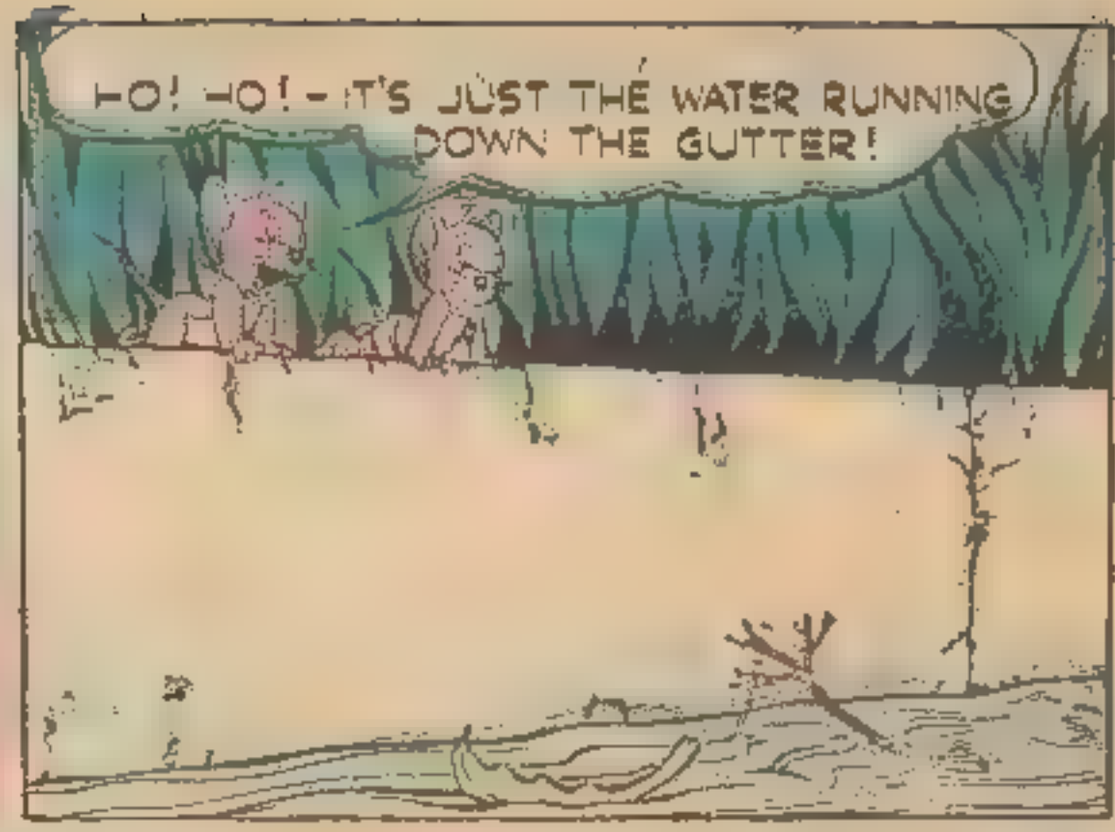

HEY! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
-AND A BIG DROP PUT OUT OUR FIRE!

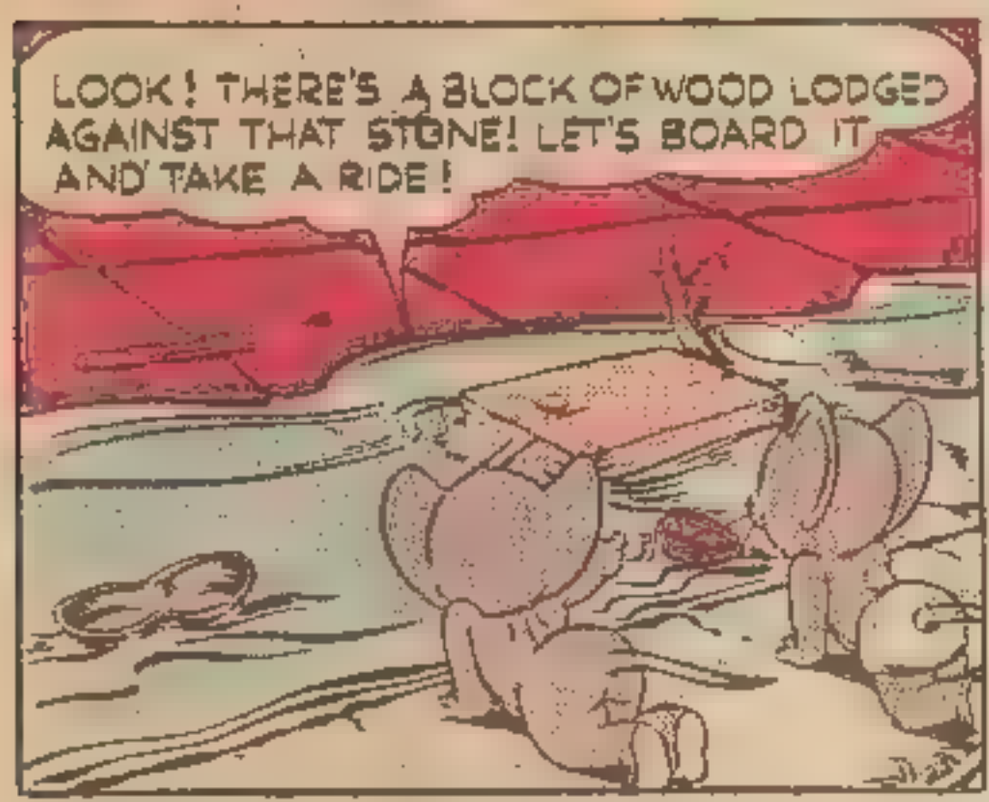

LOOK!-THERE'S A BIG ROCK! MAYBE IF WE STAND CLOSE TO IT WE WON'T GET WET!

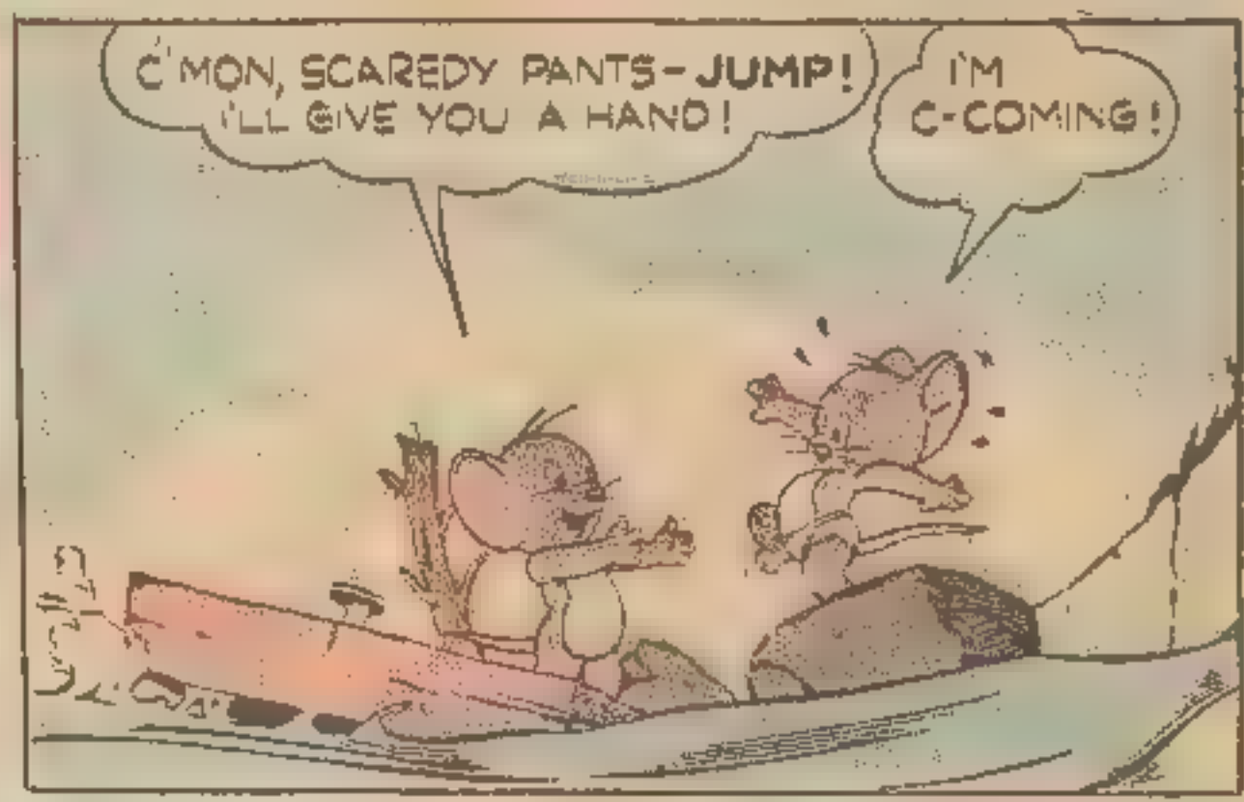

WE'LL STAY HERE AND NIBBLE ON OUR CHEESE UNTIL THE SHOWER PASSES!
SHOWER, HE SAYS! -IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS!

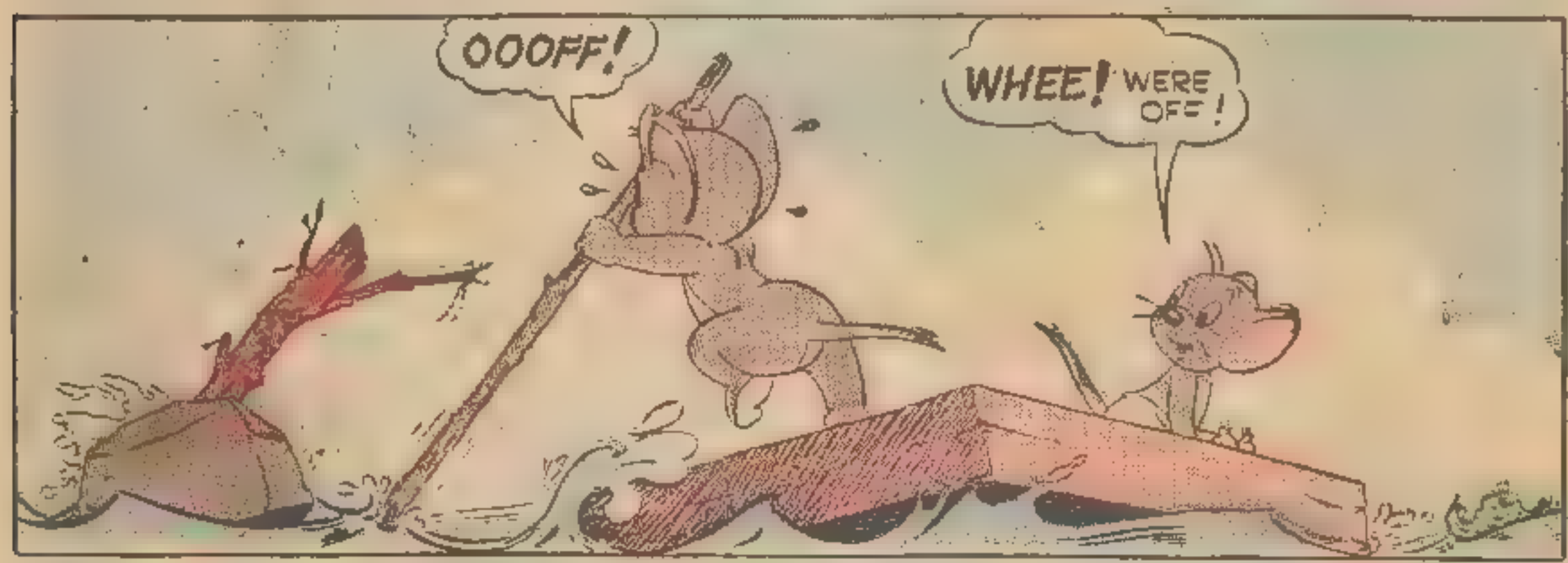

LATER...
I HEAR WATER RUNNING! THERE MUST BE A BROOK NEAR BY!
GEE! I HAD A NICE NAP-AND THE RAIN HAS ALMOST STOPPED!

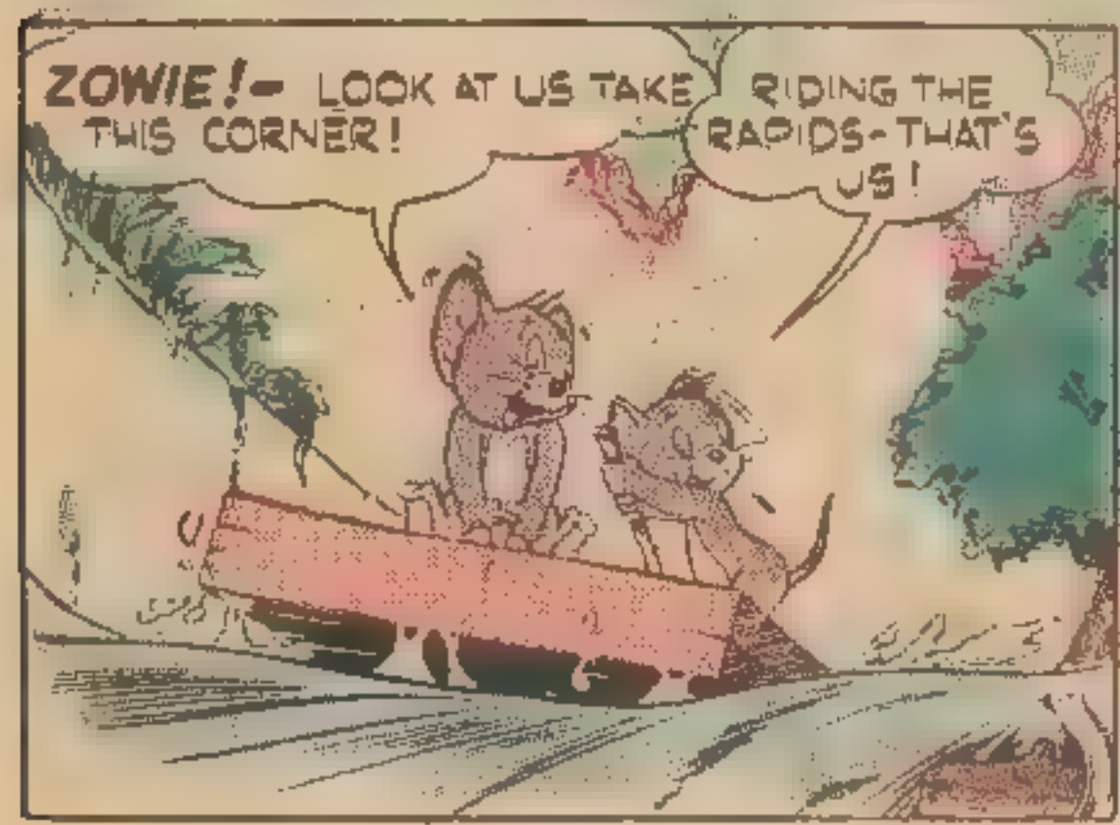

WELL, LET'S INVESTIGATE!
IT SOUNDS OVER THIS WAY!

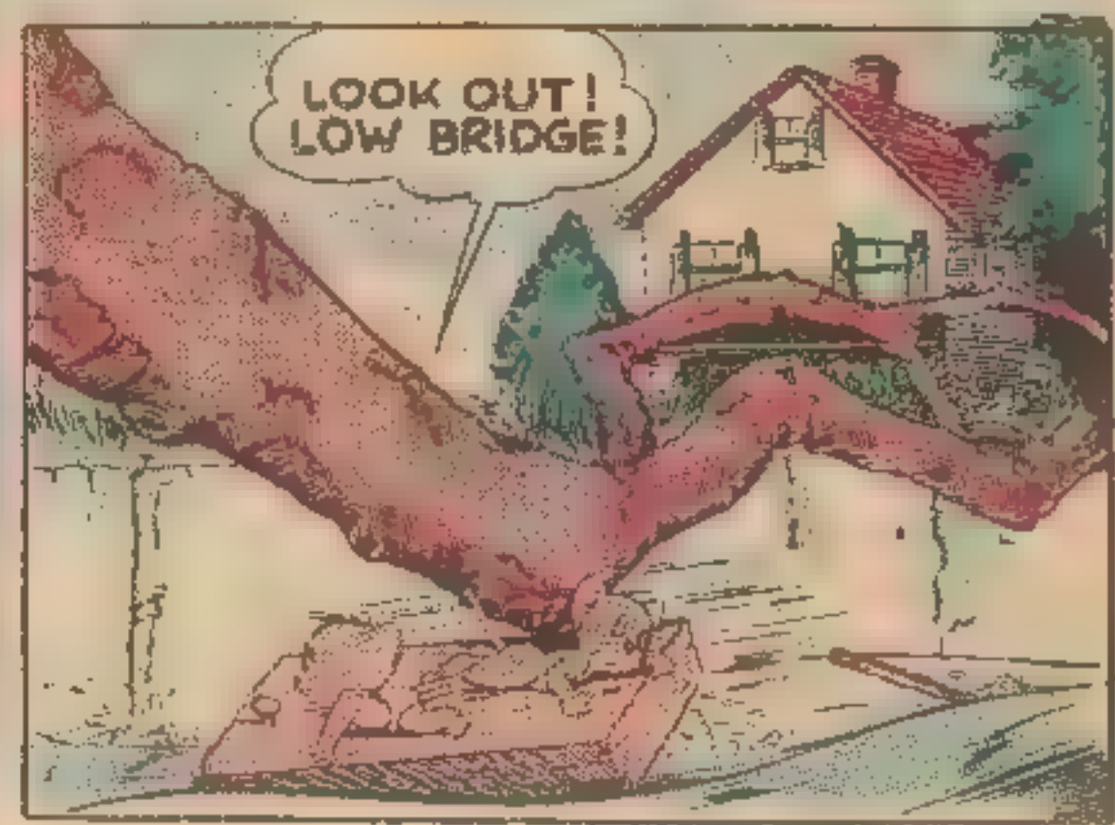

HO! HO! - IT'S JUST THE WATER RUNNING DOWN THE GUTTER!

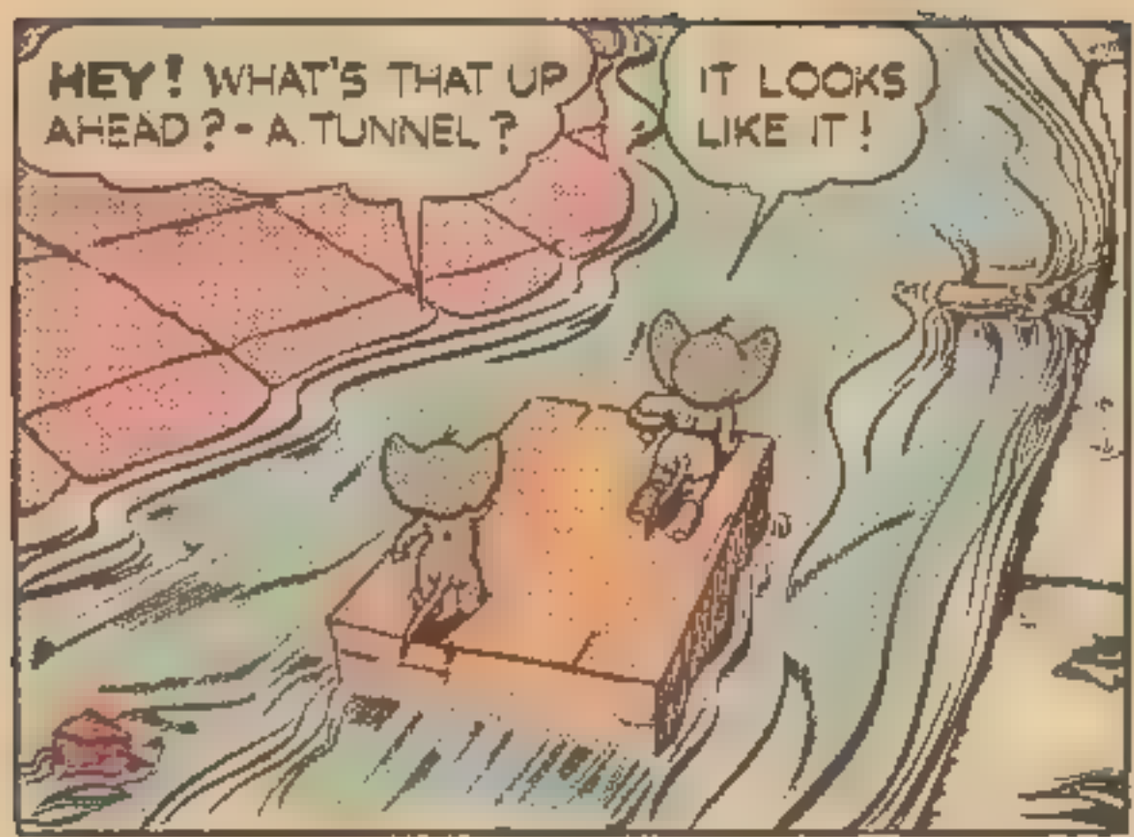

LOOK! THERE'S A BLOCK OF WOOD LODGED AGAINST THAT STONE! LET'S BOARD IT AND TAKE A RIDE!

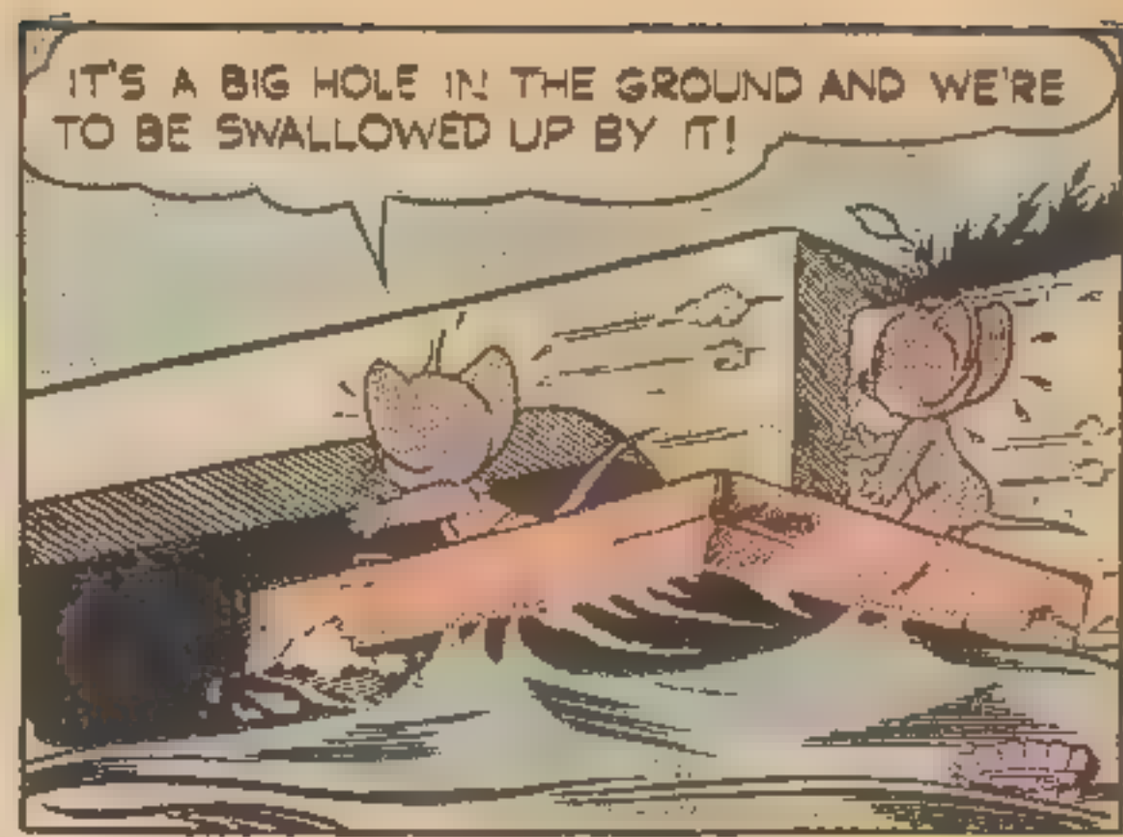

C'MON, SCAREDY PANTS - JUMP! I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!
I'M C-COMING!

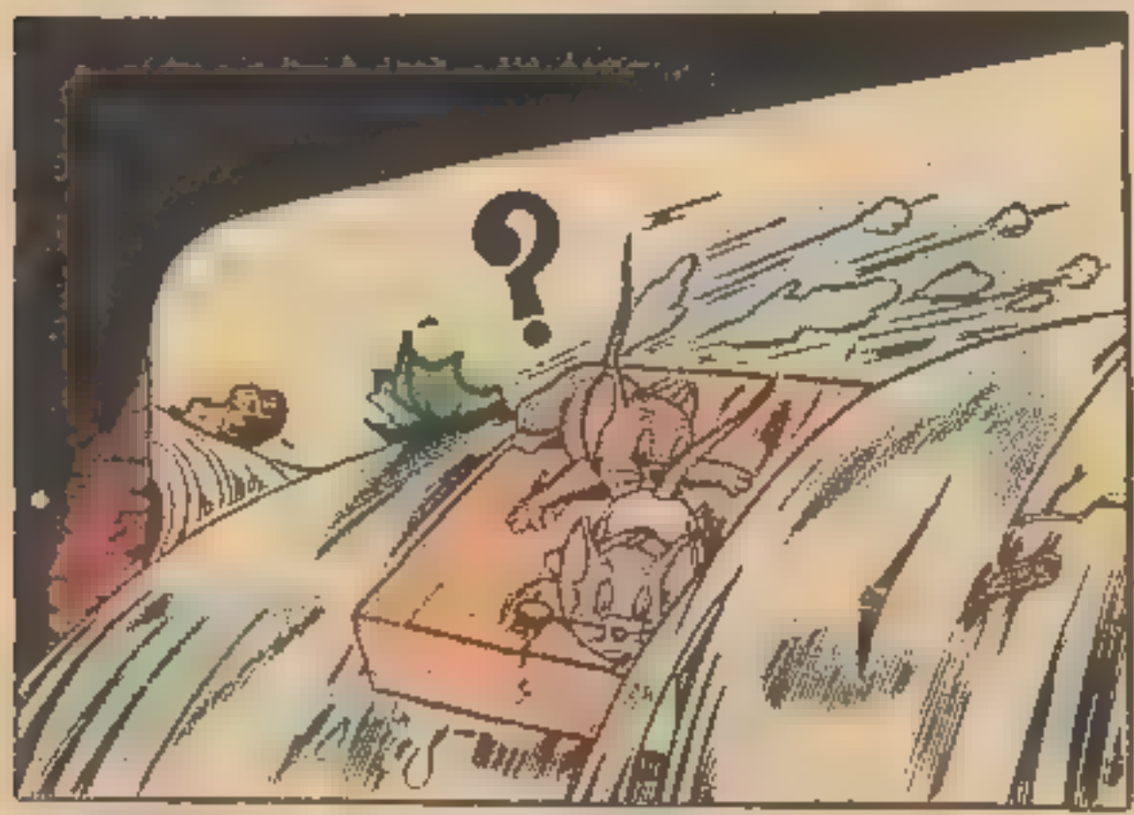

OOOFF!
WHEE! WERE OFF!


ZOWIE! - LOOK AT US TAKE THIS CORNER!
RIDING THE RAPIDS - THAT'S US!


LOOK OUT! LOW BRIDGE!


HEY! WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD? - A TUNNEL?
IT LOOKS LIKE IT!


IT'S A BIG HOLE IN THE GROUND AND WE'RE TO BE SWALLOWED UP BY IT!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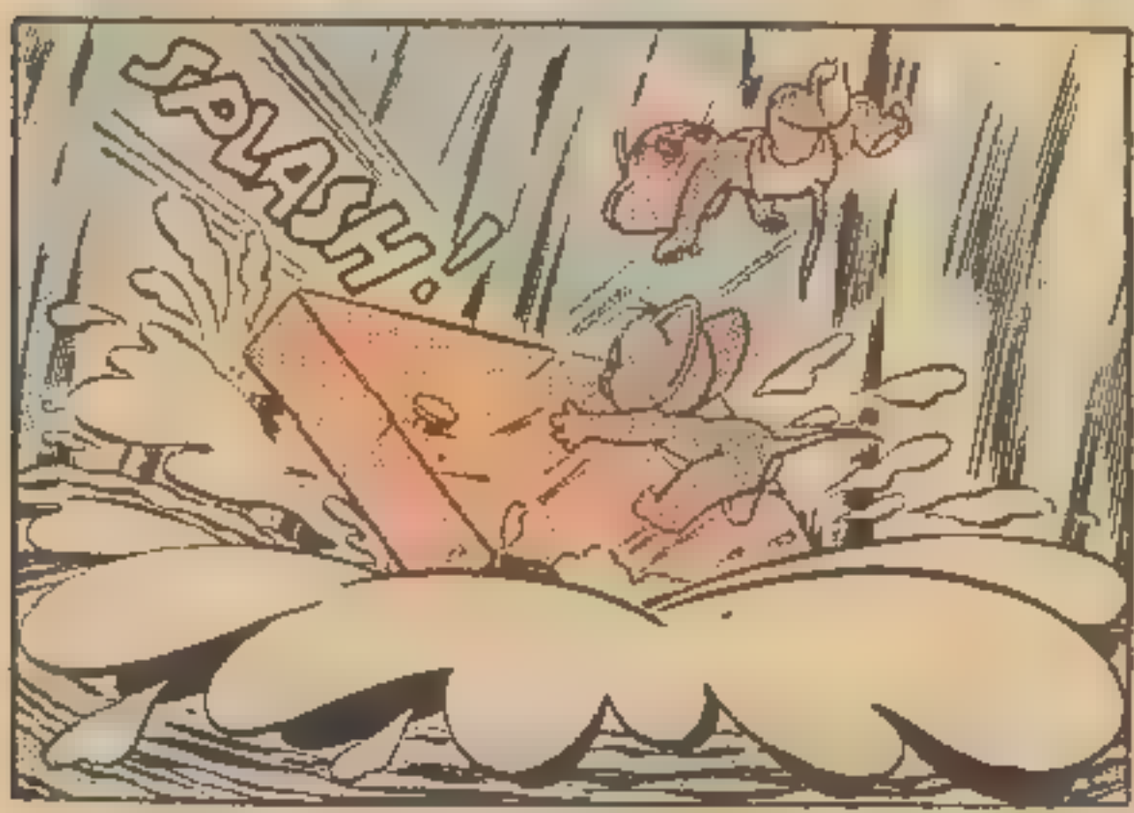
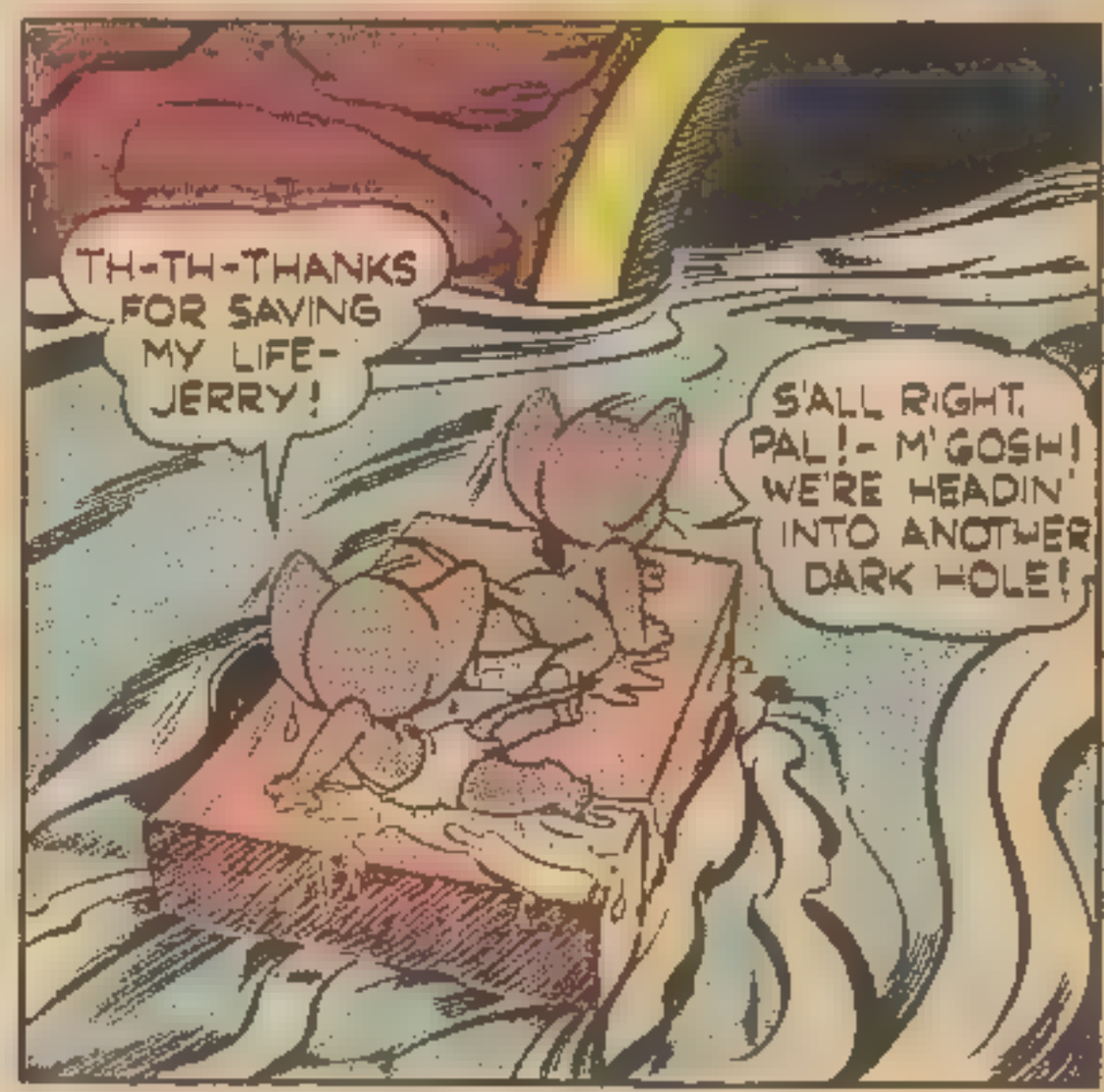
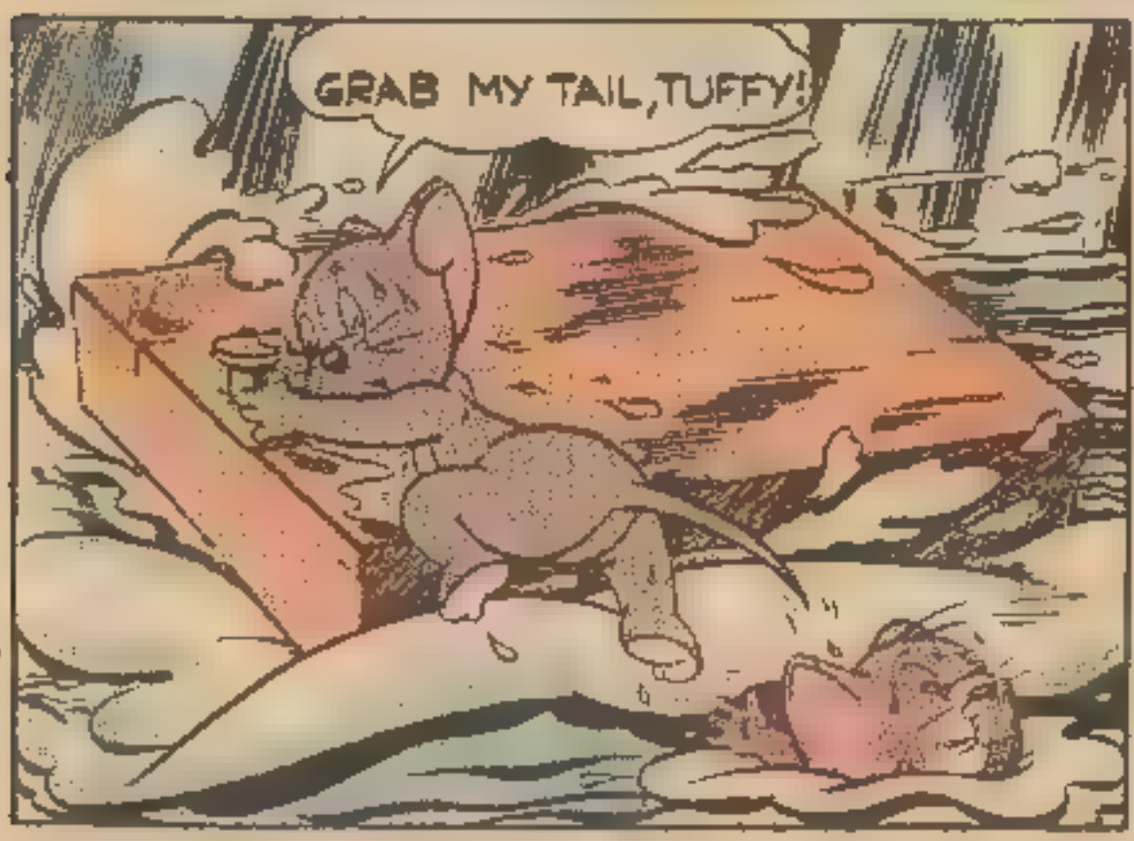
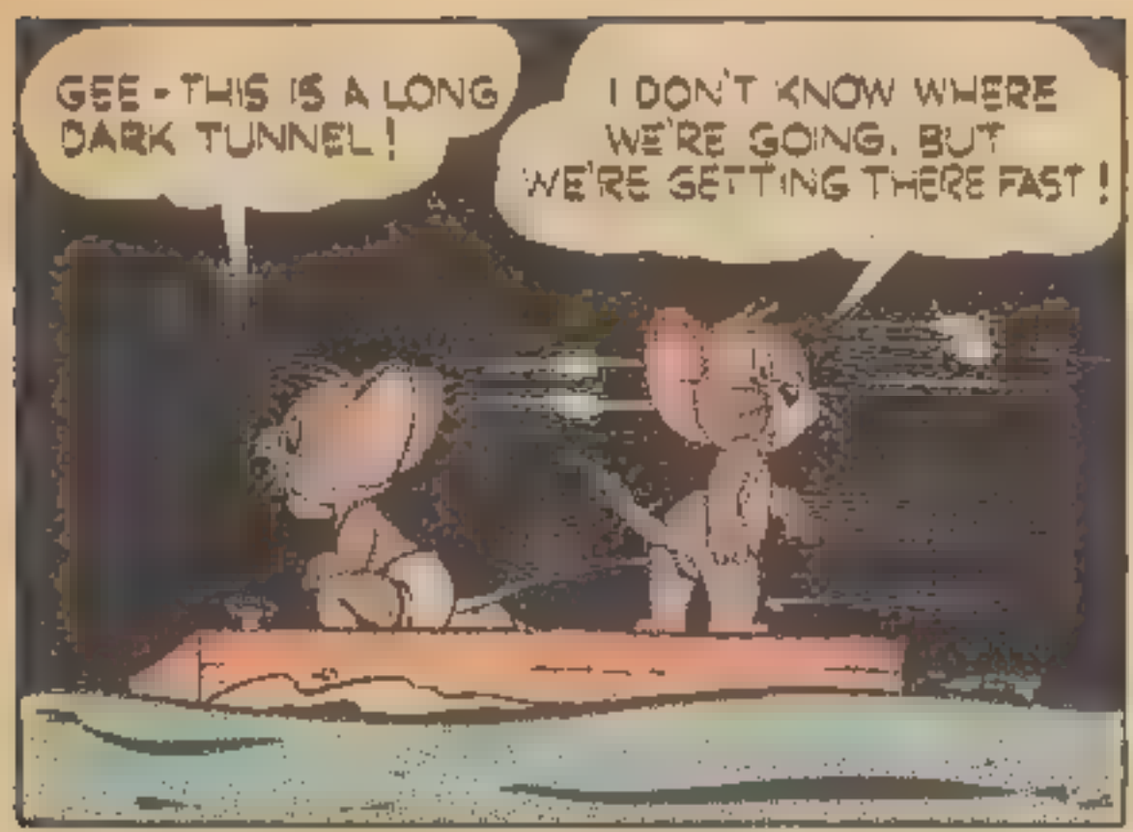
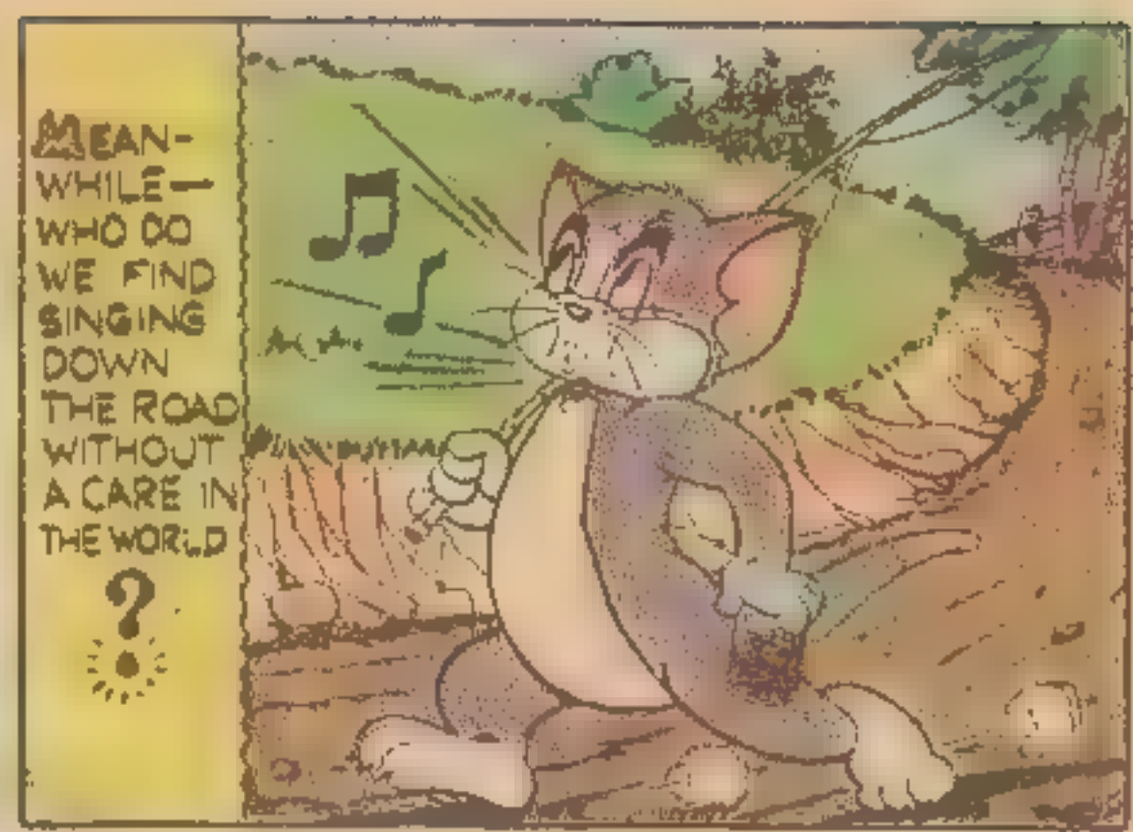
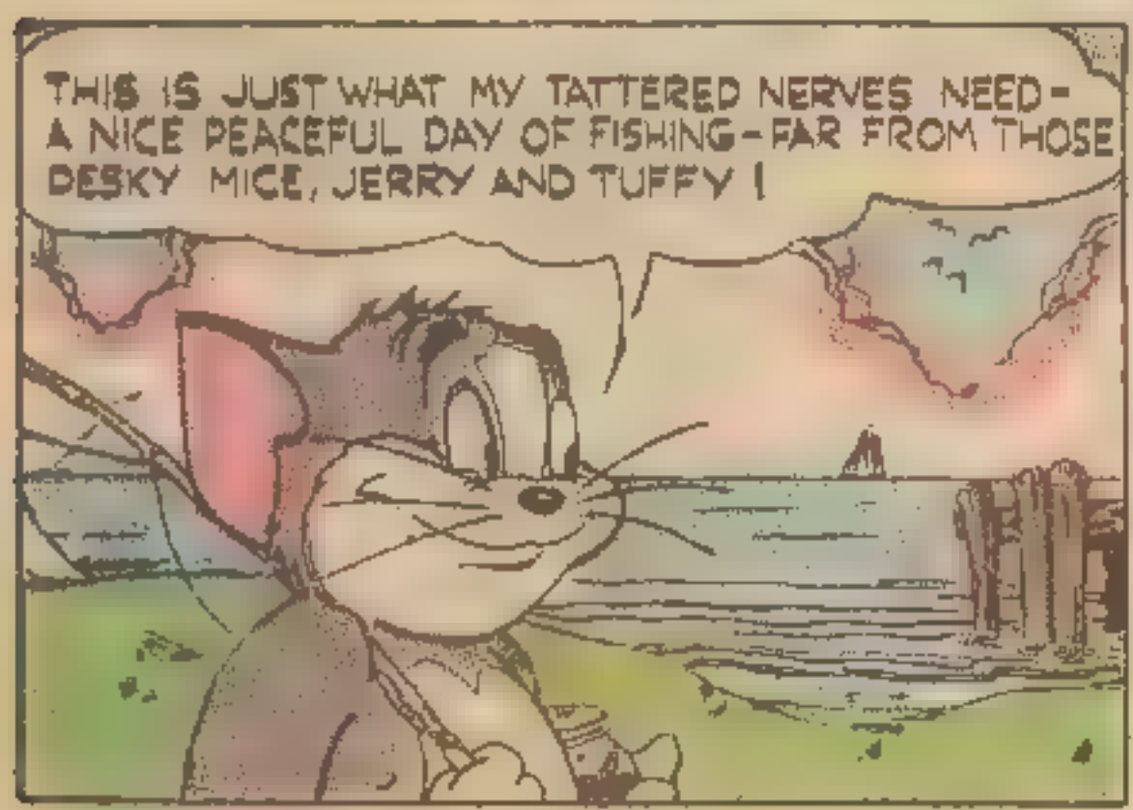

SPLASH!

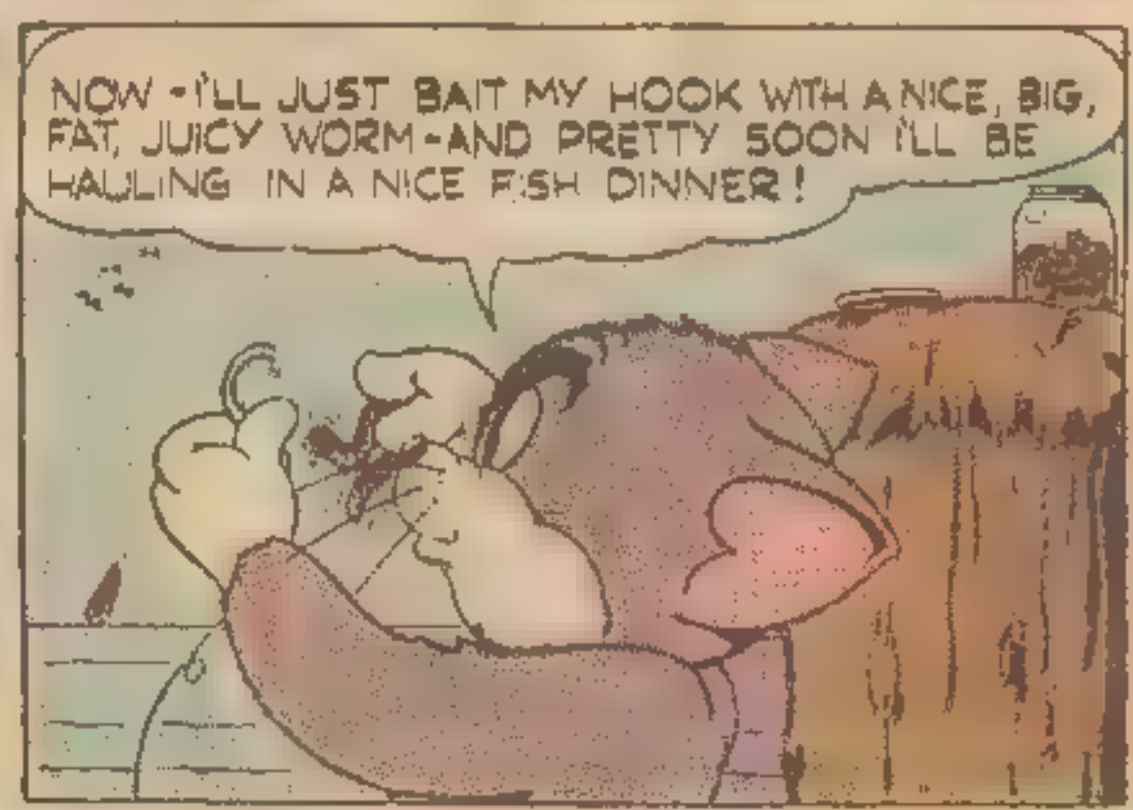

TH-TH-THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE-JERRY!
S'ALL RIGHT, PAL! - M'GOSH! WE'RE HEADIN' INTO ANOTHER DARK HOLE!

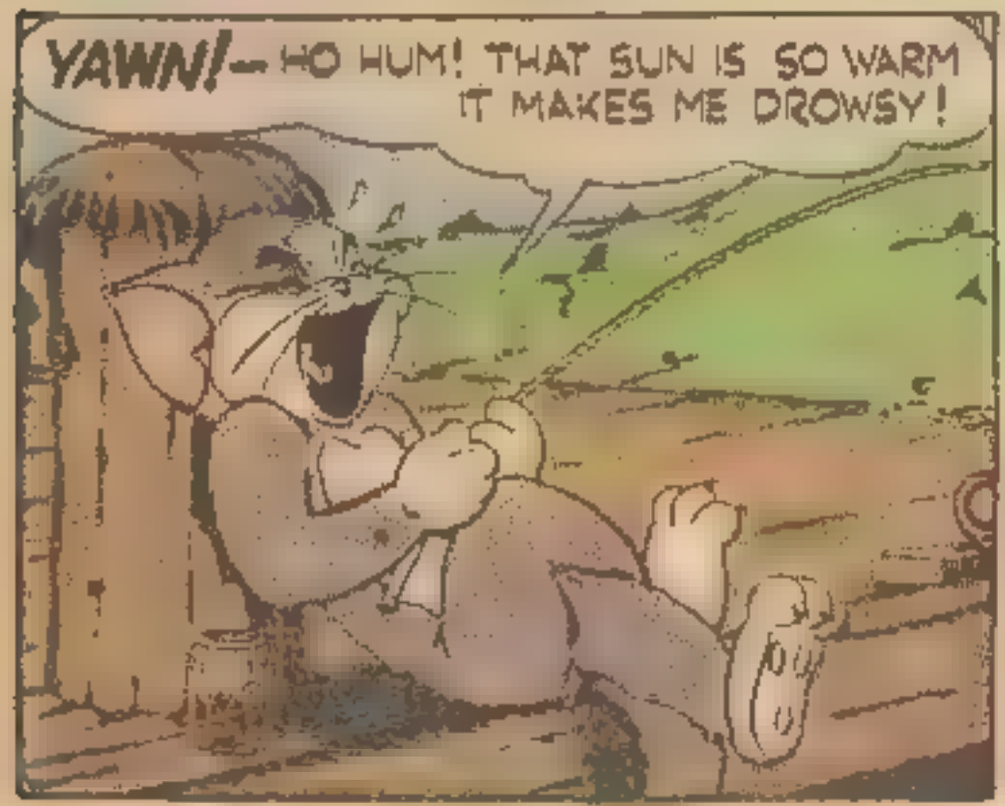

GRAB MY TAIL, TUFFY!

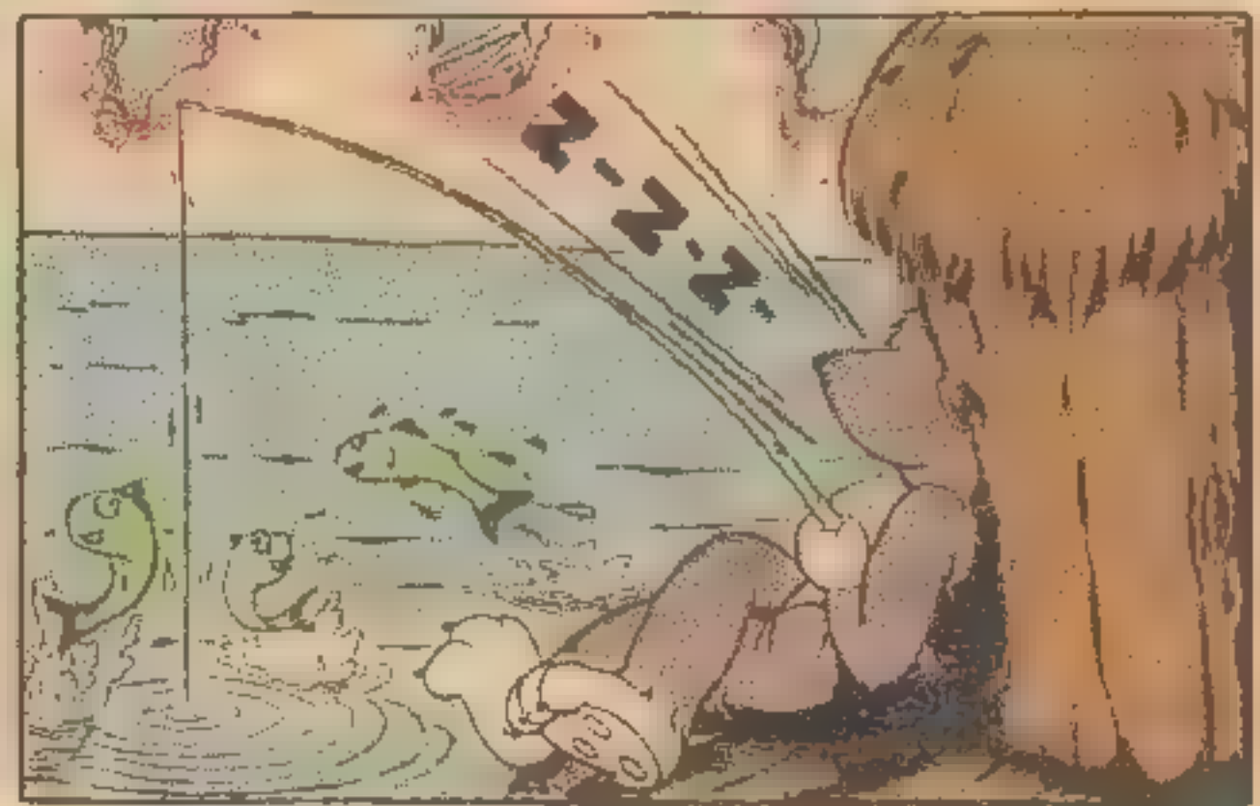

GEE - THIS IS A LONG DARK TUNNEL!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING, BUT WE'RE GETTING THERE FAST!

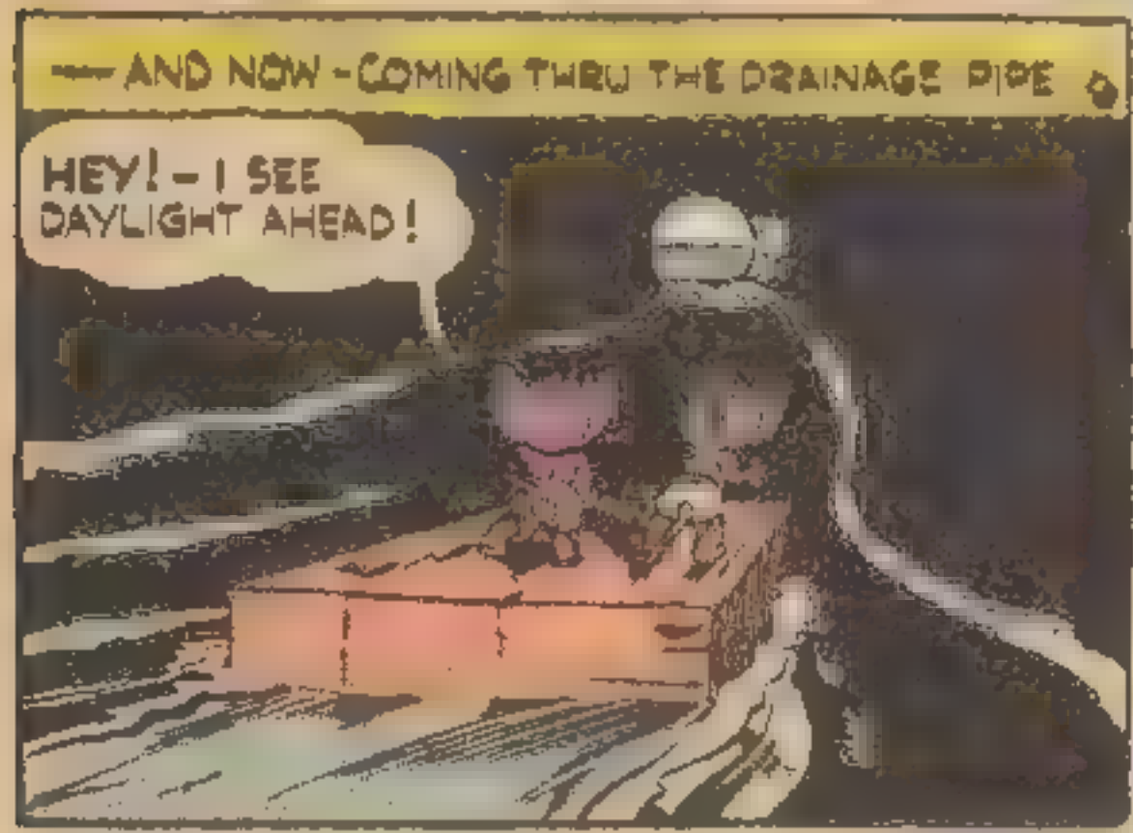

MEAN-WHILE— WHO DO WE FIND SINGING DOWN THE ROAD WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD ?

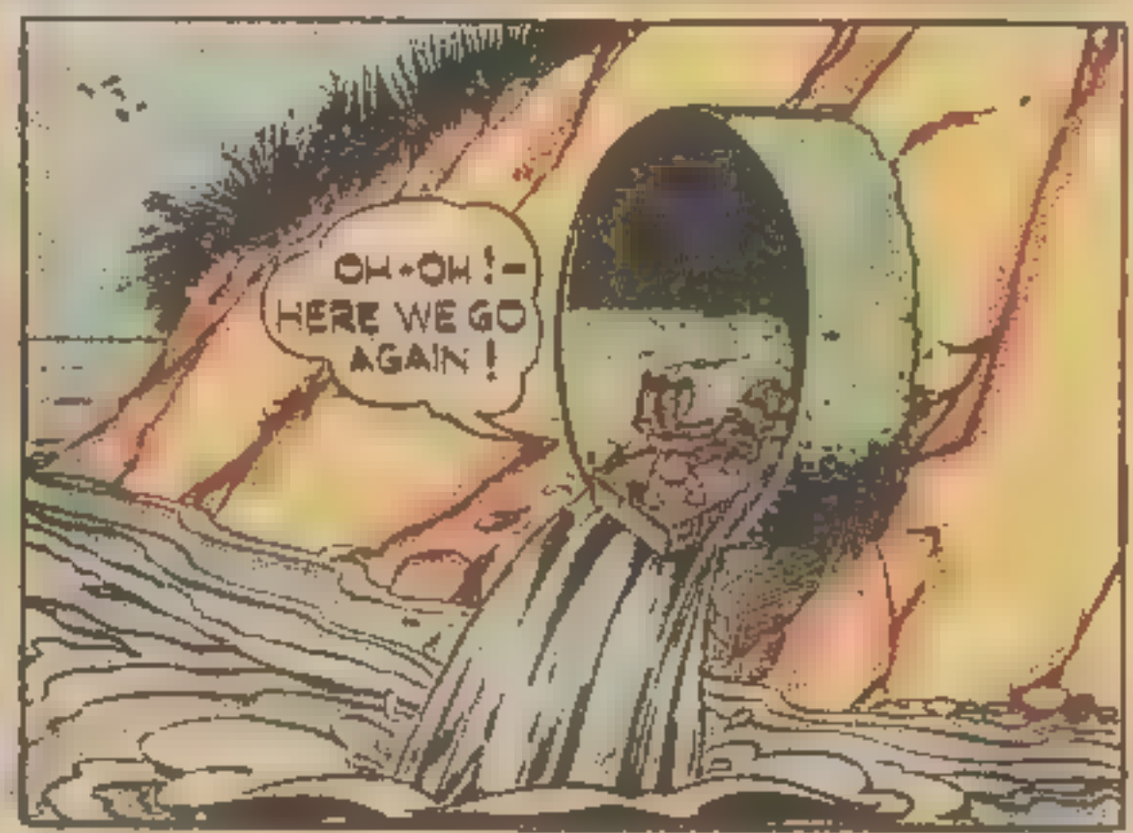

THIS IS JUST WHAT MY TATTERED NERVES NEED - A NICE PEACEFUL DAY OF FISHING - FAR FROM THOSE DESKY MICE, JERRY AND TUFFY!

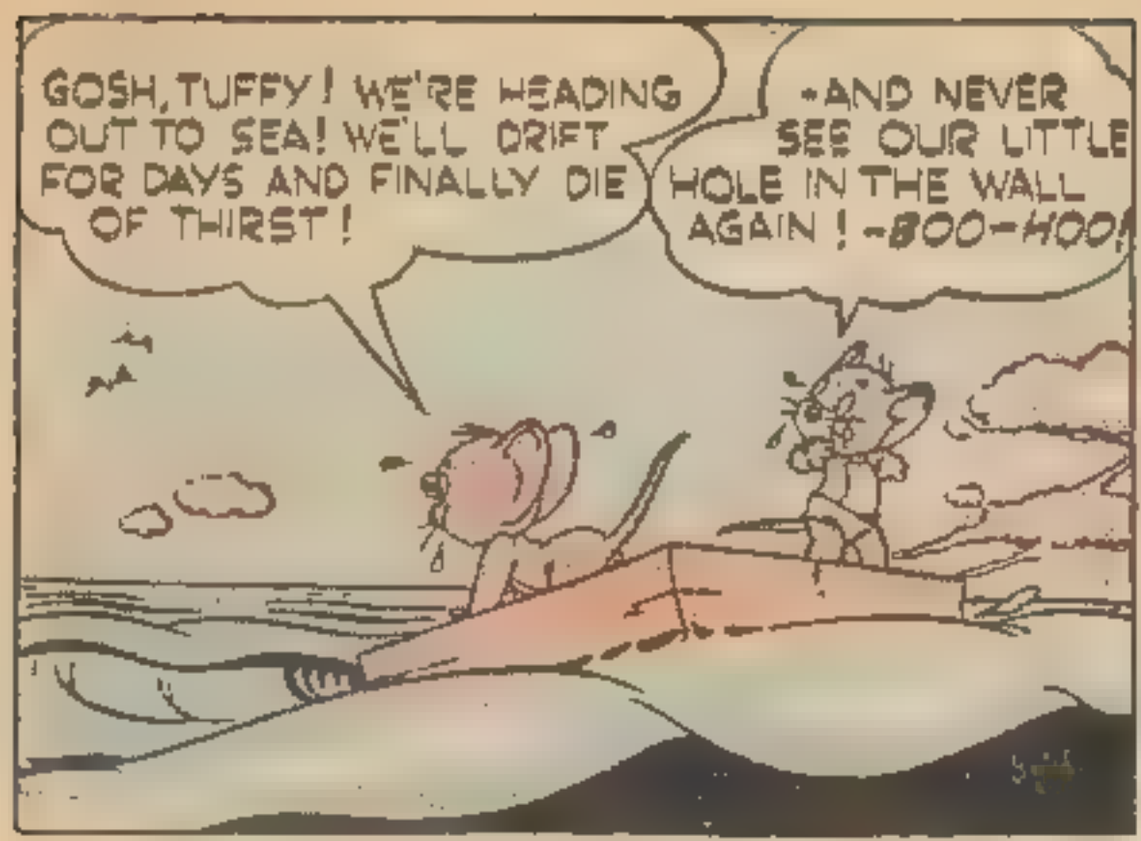

NOW - I'LL JUST BAIT MY HOOK WITH A NICE, BIG, FAT, JUICY WORM - AND PRETTY SOON I'LL BE HAULING IN A NICE FISH DINNER!


YAWN! — HO HUM! THAT SUN IS SO WARM IT MAKES ME DROWSY!

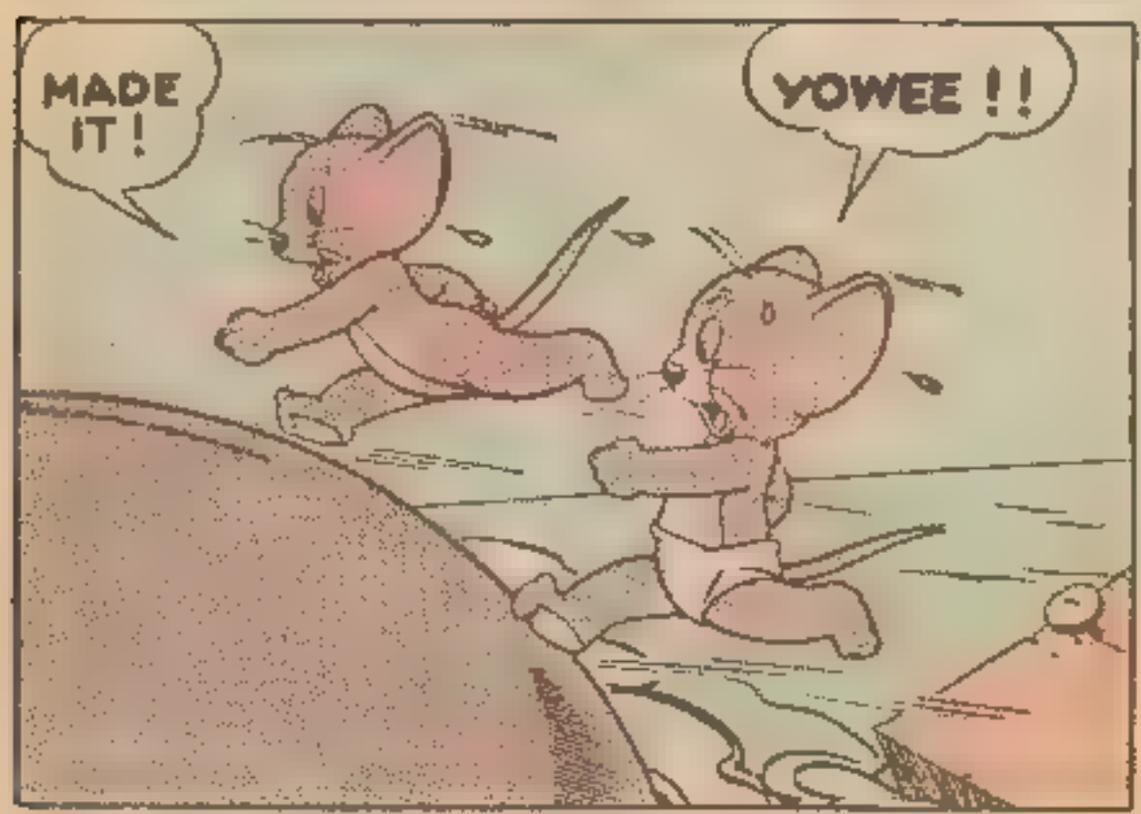

Z-Z-Z-

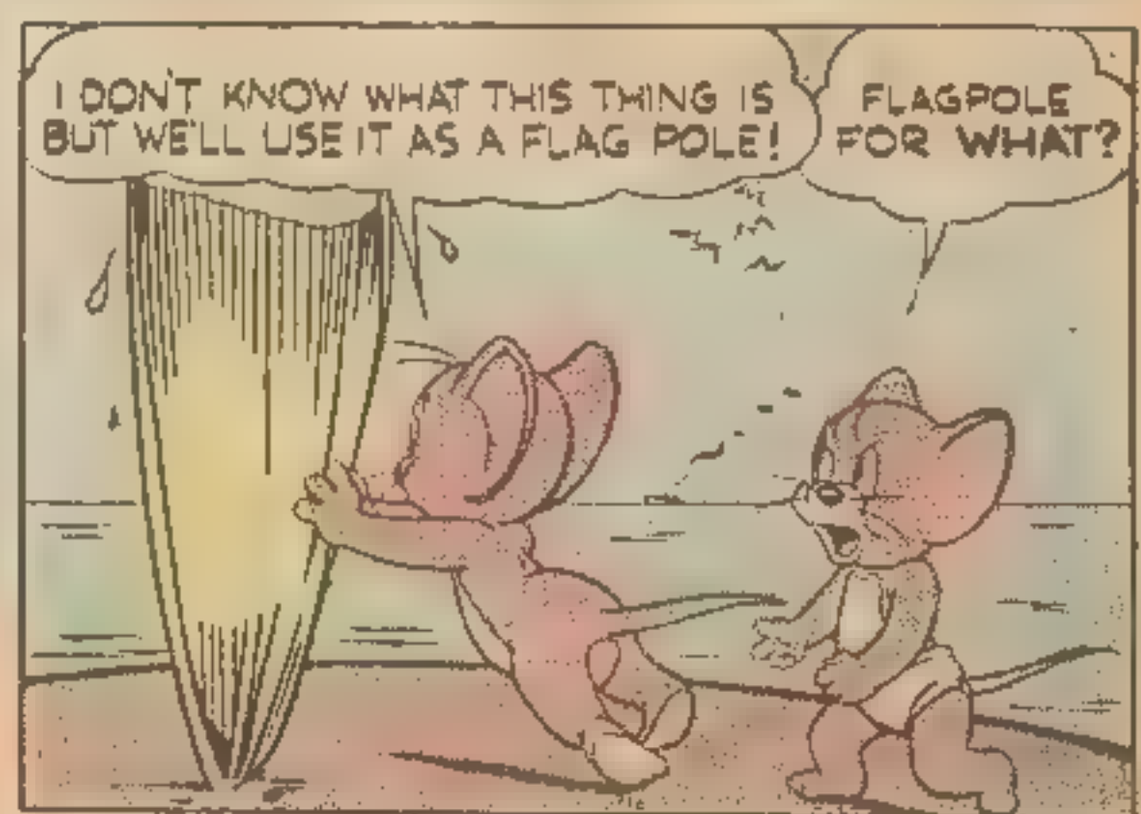

— AND NOW - COMING THRU THE DRAINAGE PIPE
HEY! - I SEE DAYLIGHT AHEAD!

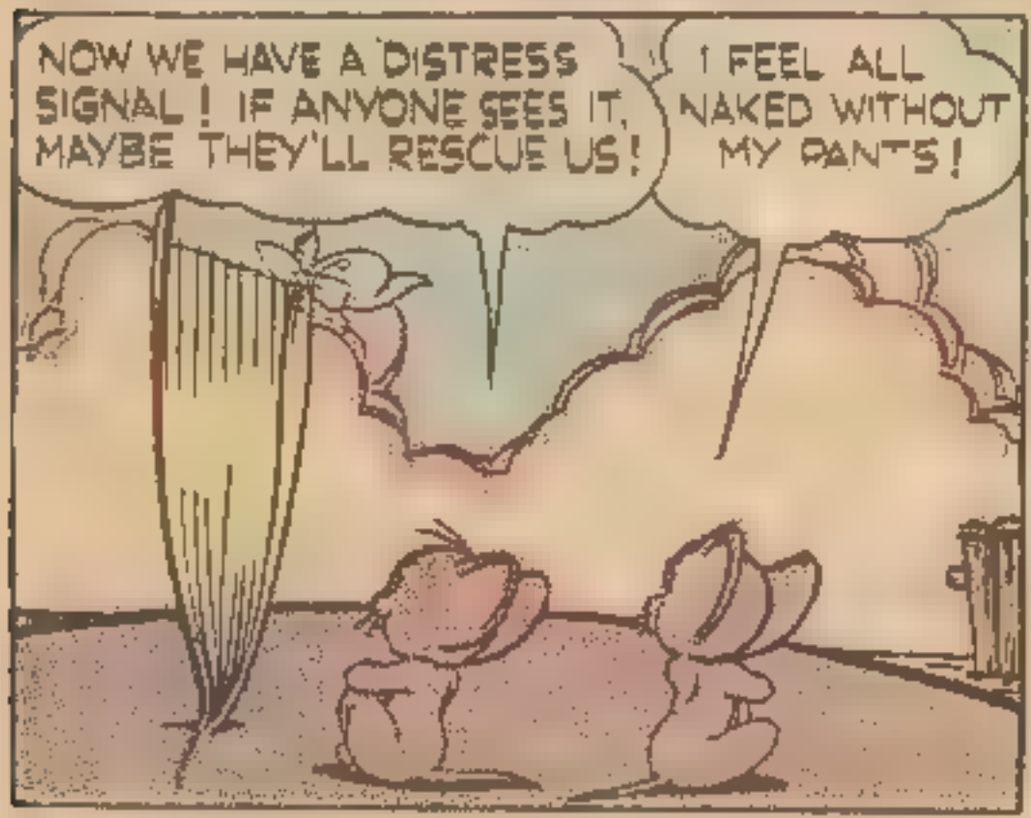

OH - OH! - HERE WE GO AGAIN!

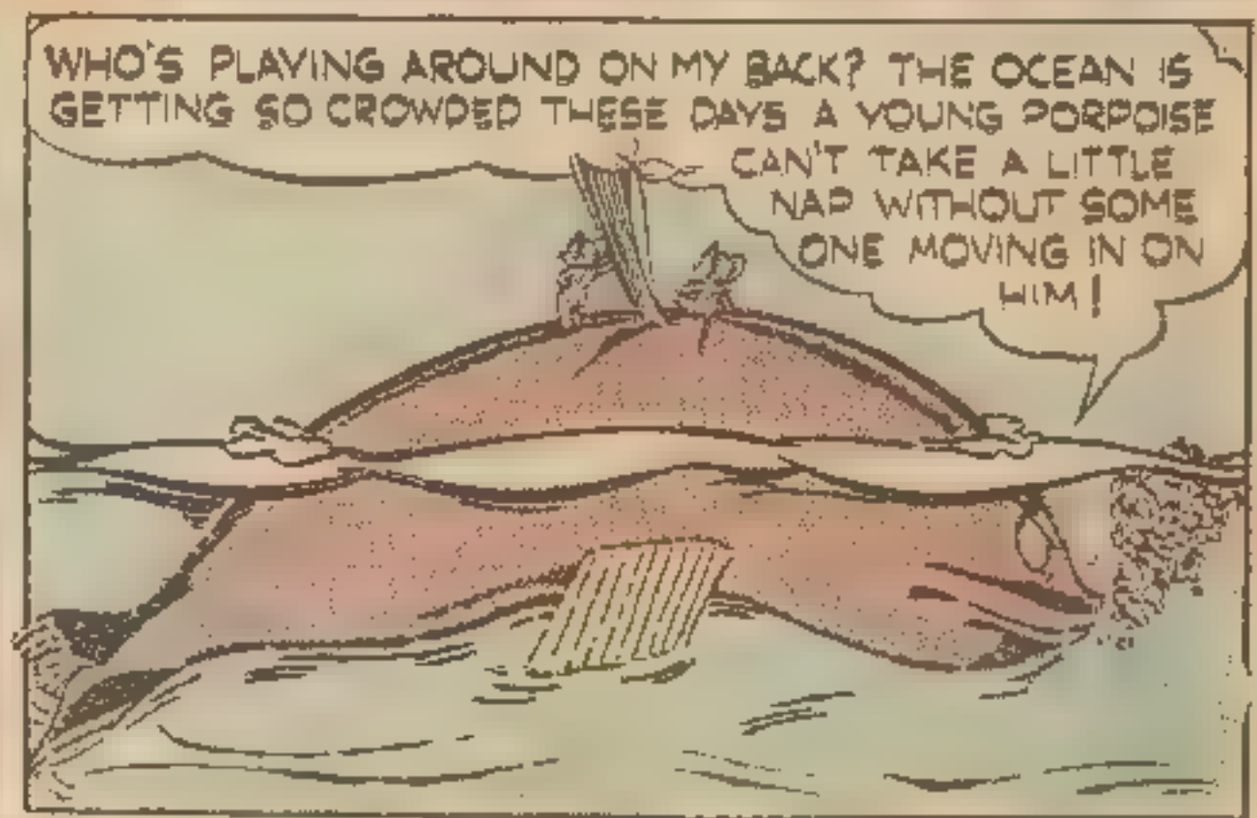

GOSH, TUFFY! WE'RE HEADING OUT TO SEA! WE'LL DRIFT FOR DAYS AND FINALLY DIE OF THIRST!
-AND NEVER SEE OUR LITTLE HOLE IN THE WALL AGAIN! -BOO-HOO!

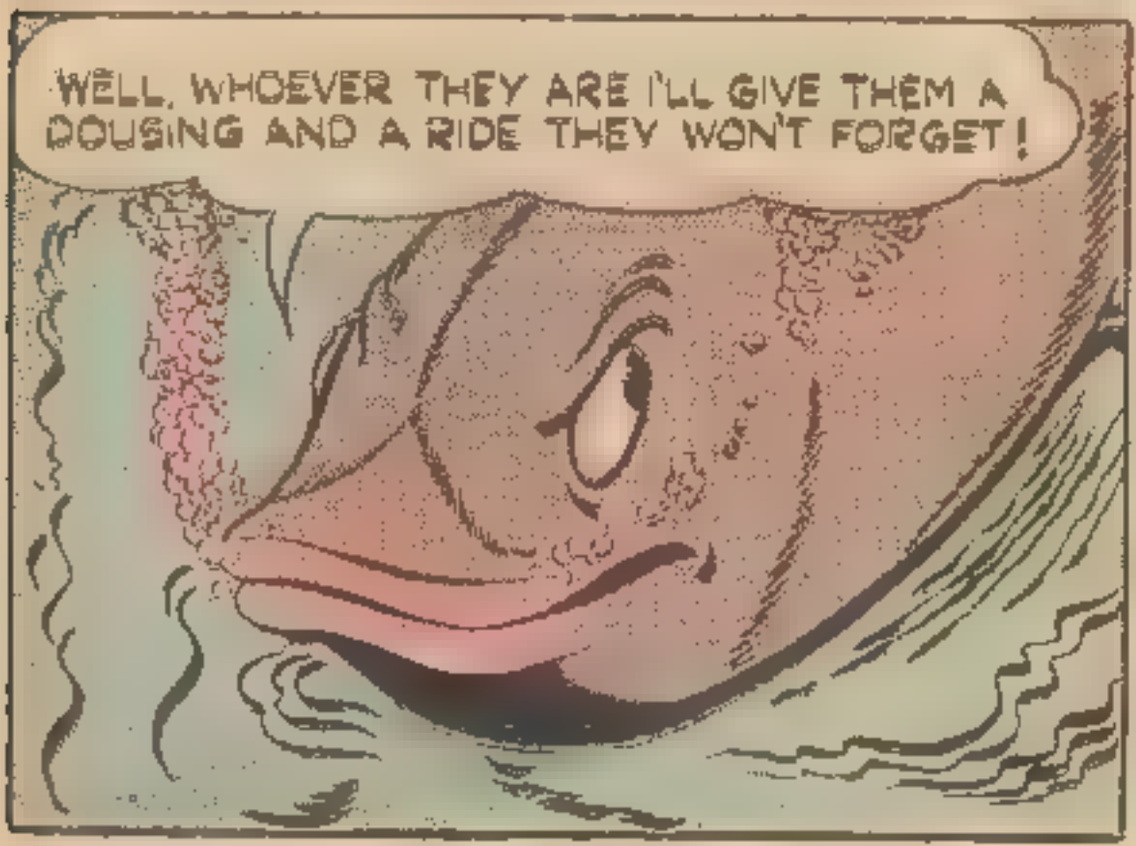
LOOK, TUFFY! -THERE'S A SMALL ISLAND OR A ROCK! -WE'RE GOING TO PASS NEAR IT! -GET READY TO JUMP! -WE'VE NOTHING TO LOSE!

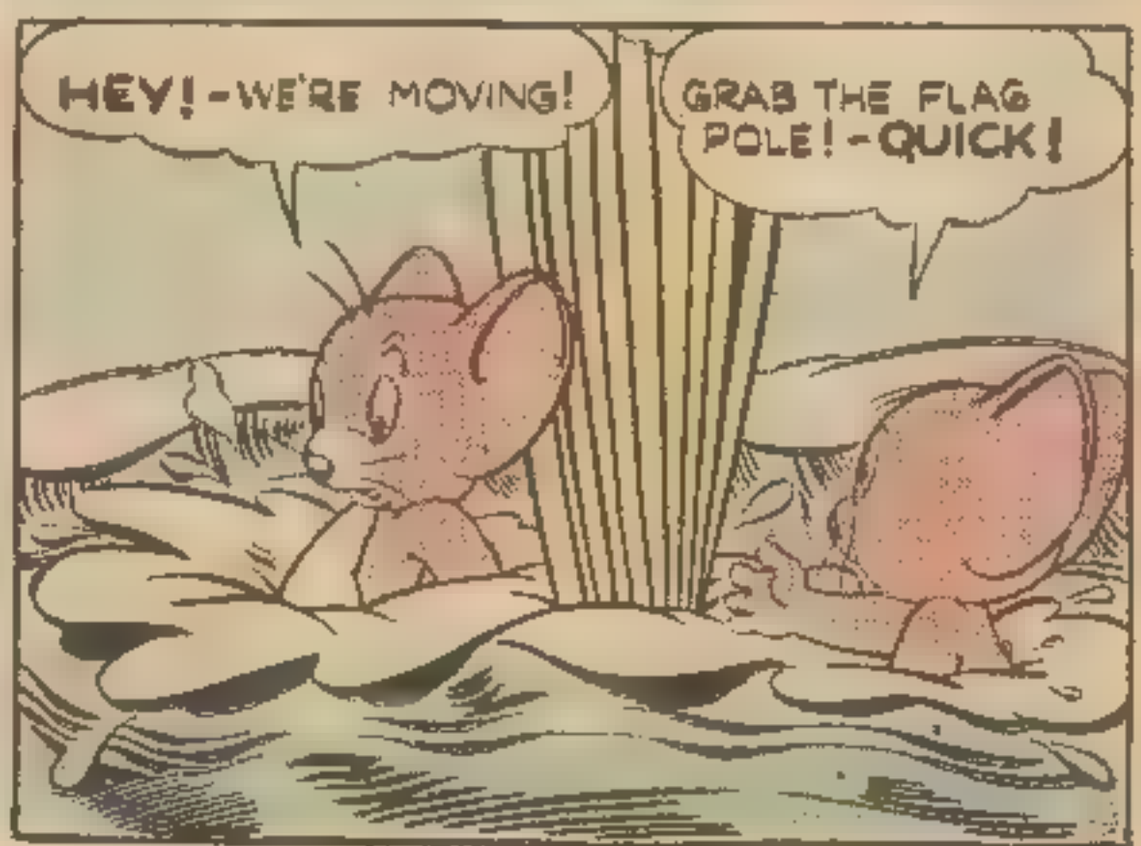

MADE IT!
YOWEE!!

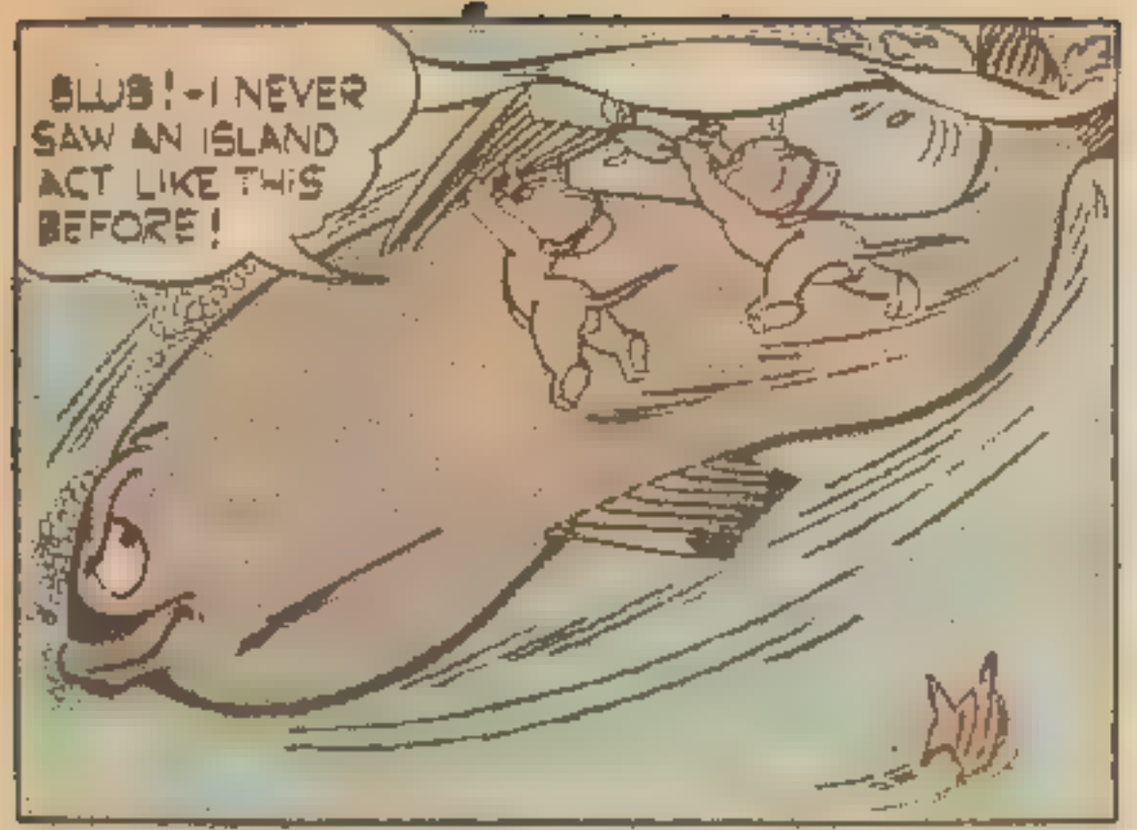

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS THING IS BUT WE'LL USE IT AS A FLAG POLE!
FLAGPOLE FOR WHAT?

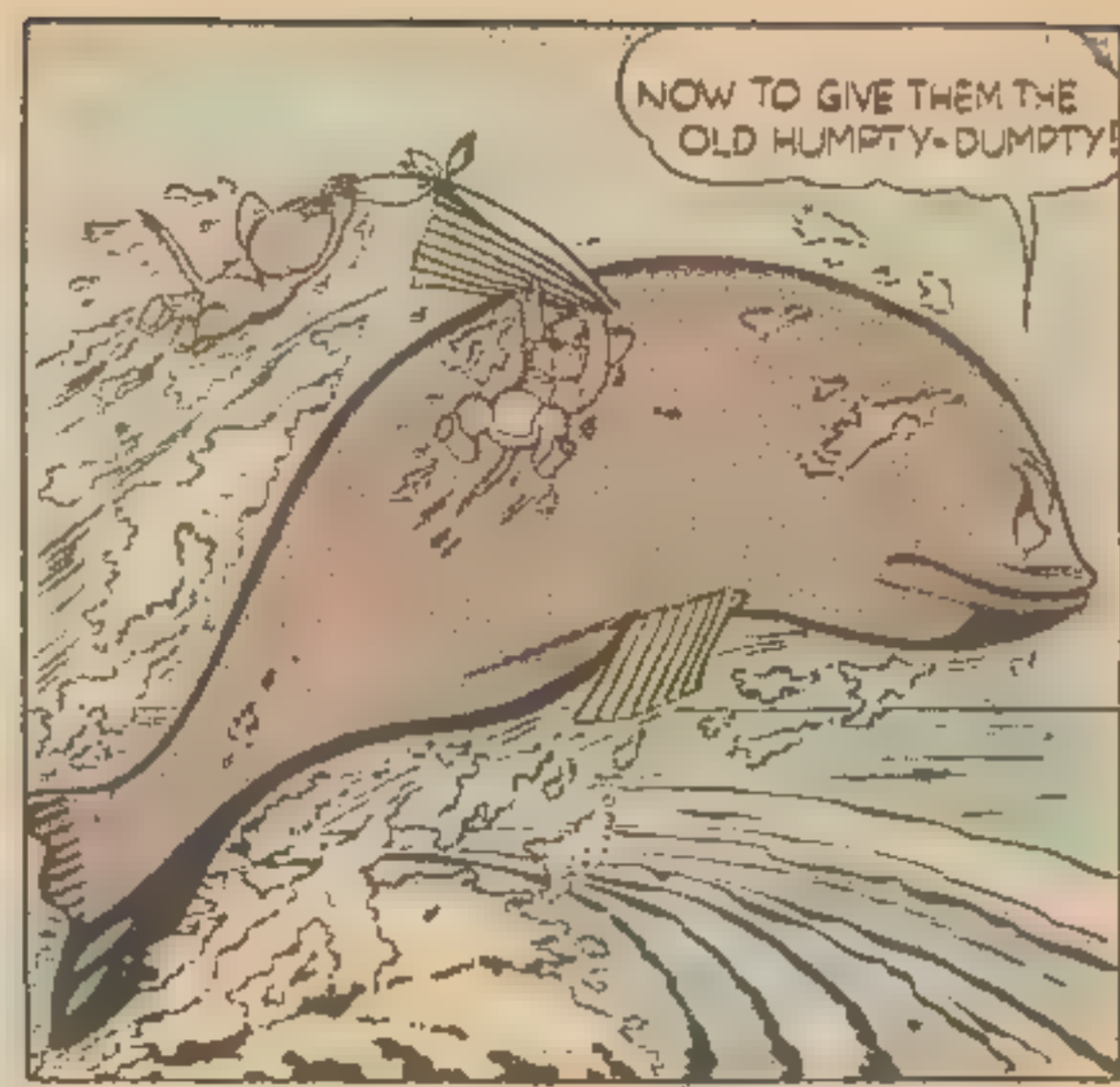

NOW WE HAVE A DISTRESS SIGNAL! IF ANYONE SEES IT, MAYBE THEY'LL RESCUE US!
I FEEL ALL NAKED WITHOUT MY PANTS!


WHO'S PLAYING AROUND ON MY BACK? THE OCEAN IS GETTING SO CROWDED THESE DAYS A YOUNG PORPOISE CAN'T TAKE A LITTLE NAP WITHOUT SOME ONE MOVING IN ON HIM!

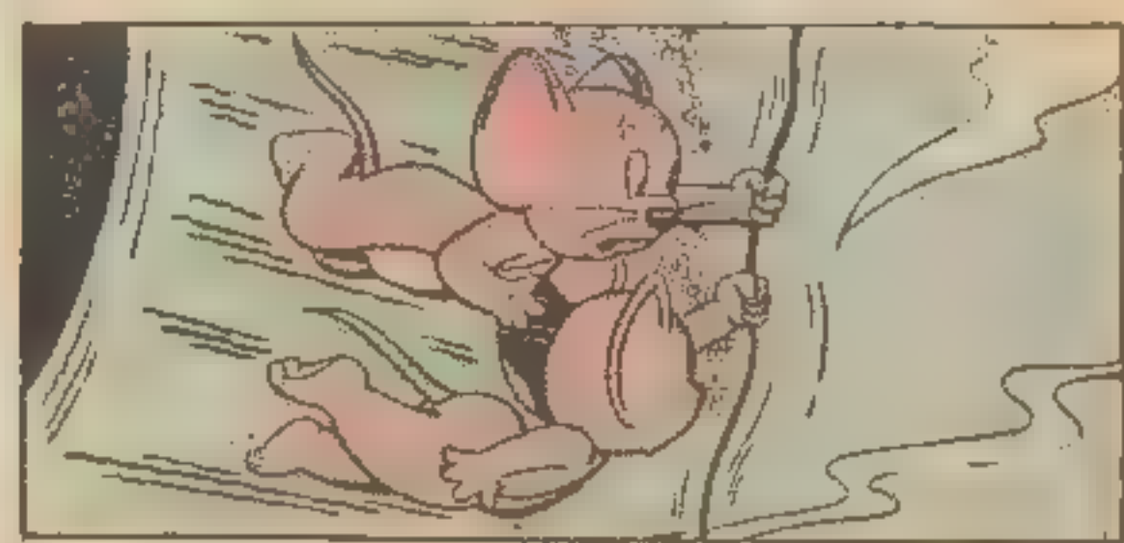

WELL, WHOEVER THEY ARE I'LL GIVE THEM A DOUSING AND A RIDE THEY WON'T FORGET!

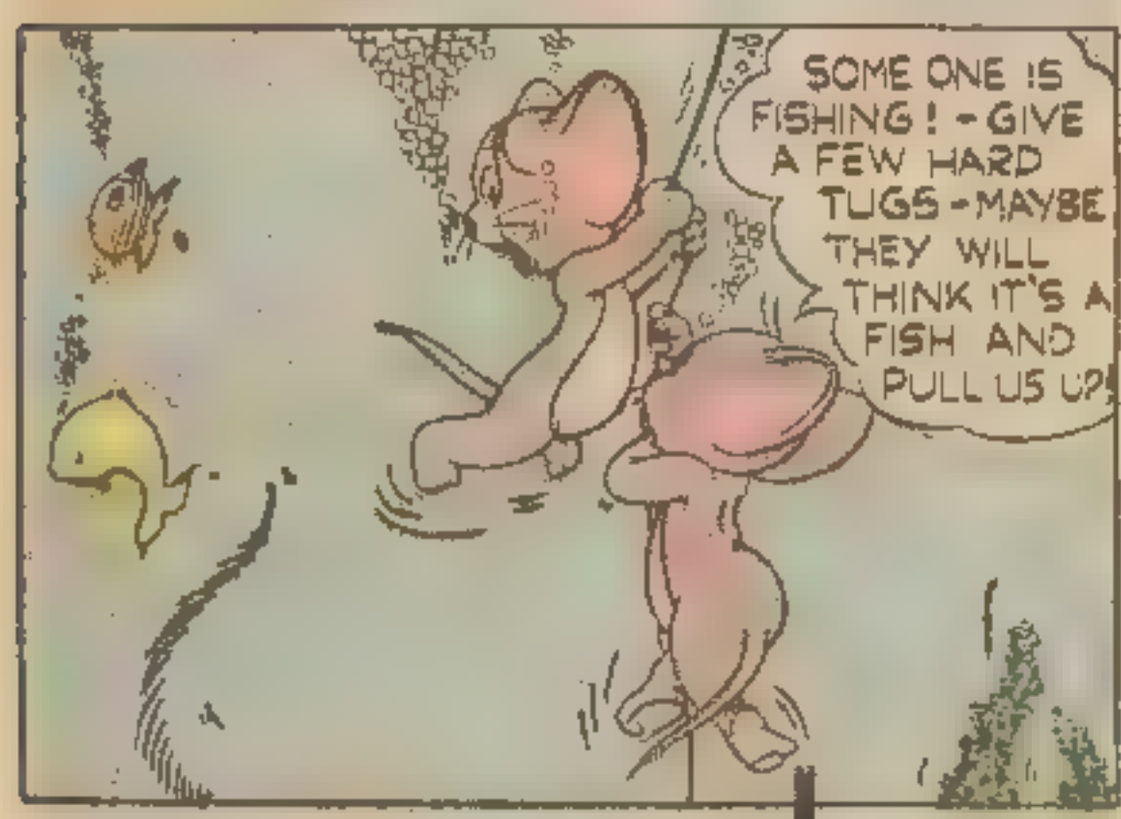

HEY! -WE'RE MOVING!
GRAB THE FLAG POLE! -QUICK!


BLUB! - I NEVER SAW AN ISLAND ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE!

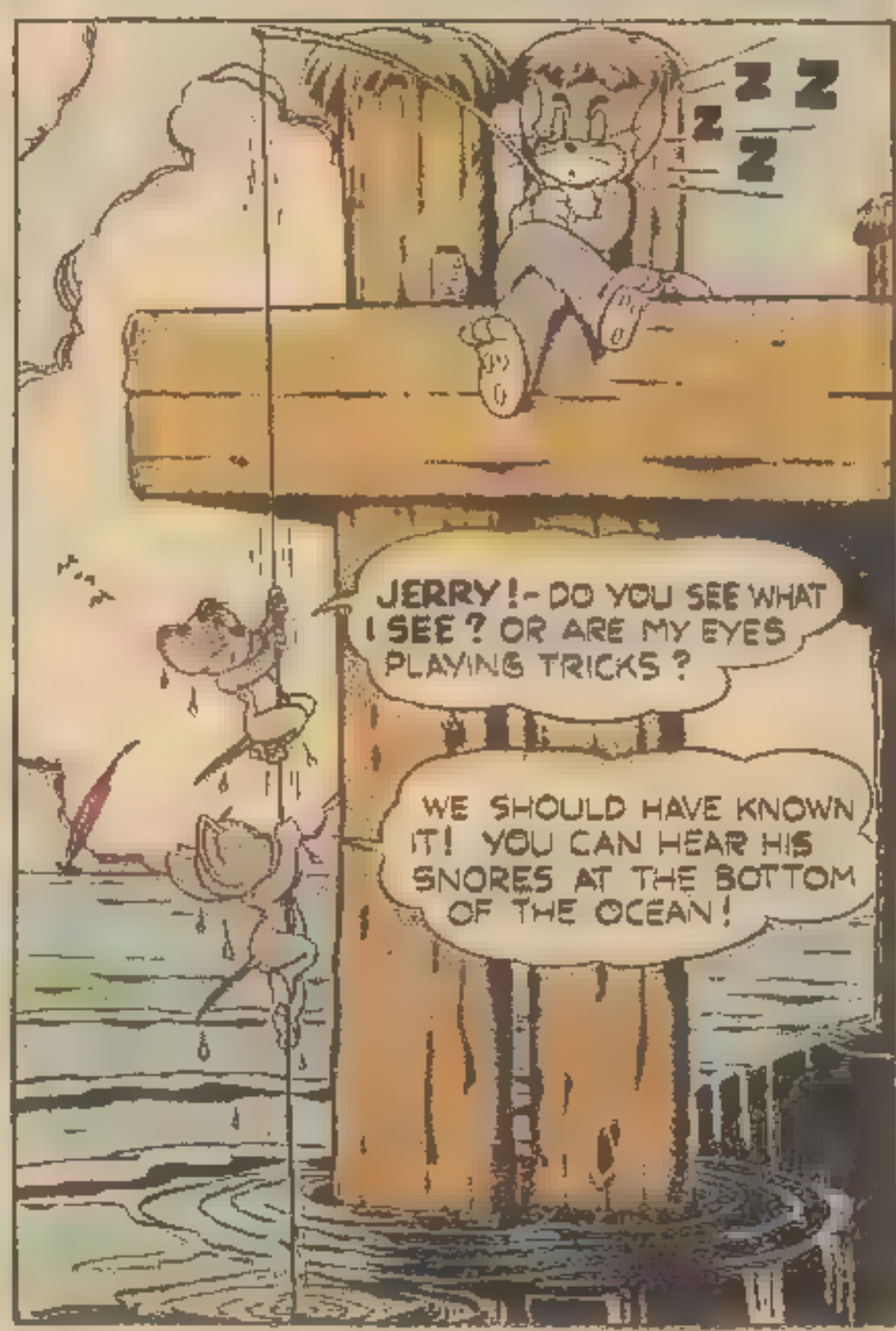

NOW TO GIVE THEM THE OLD HUMPTY-DUMPTY!

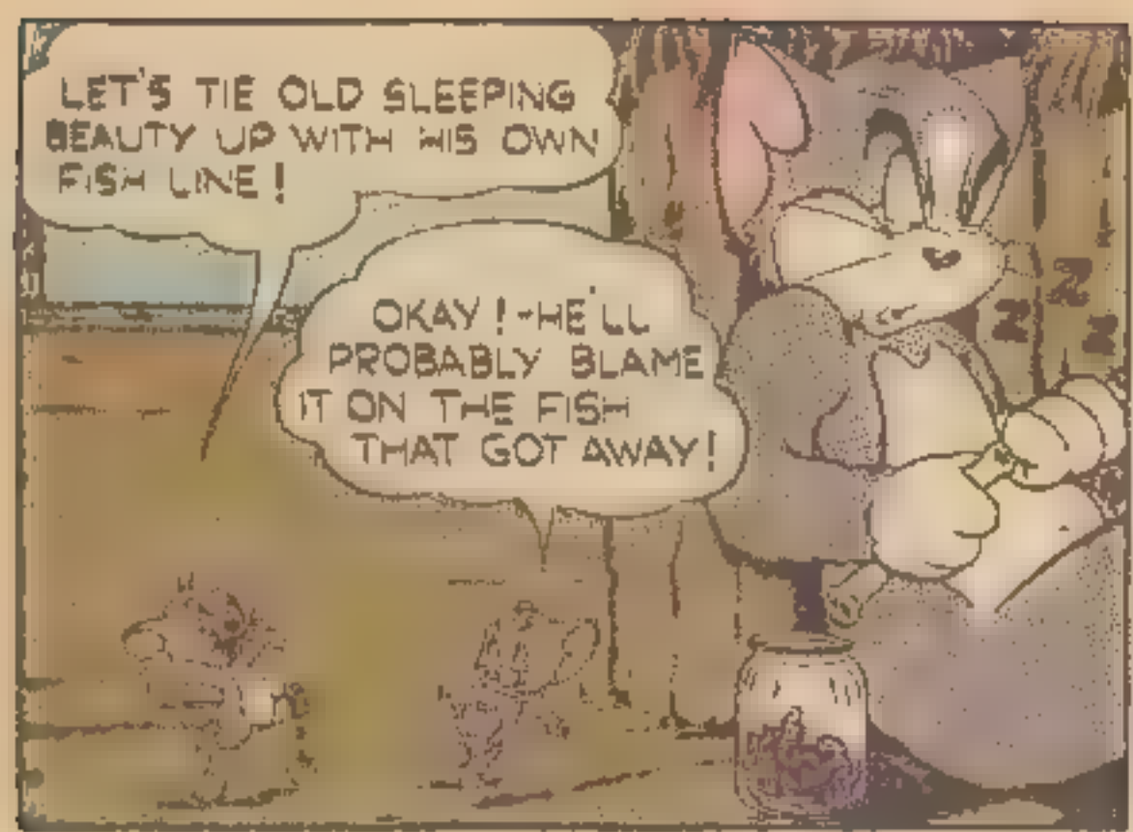
HEH-HEH!
GLUB!!
GRAB THAT LINE! - IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

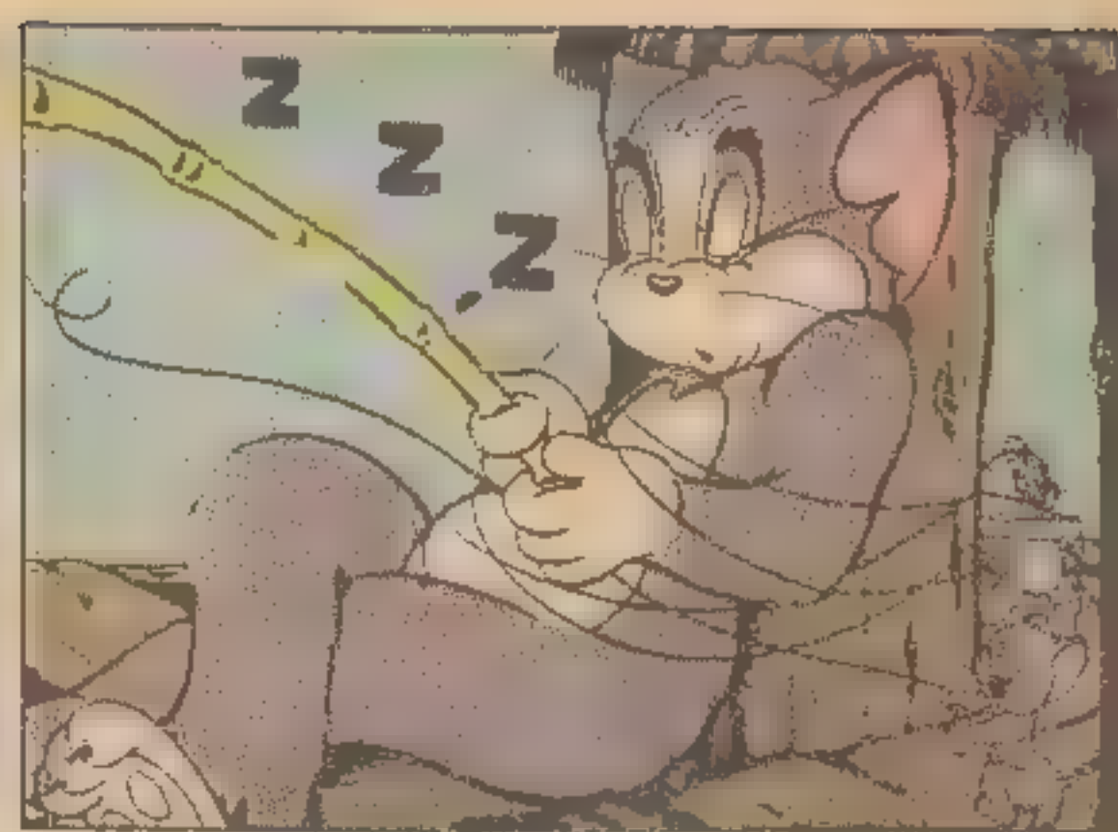


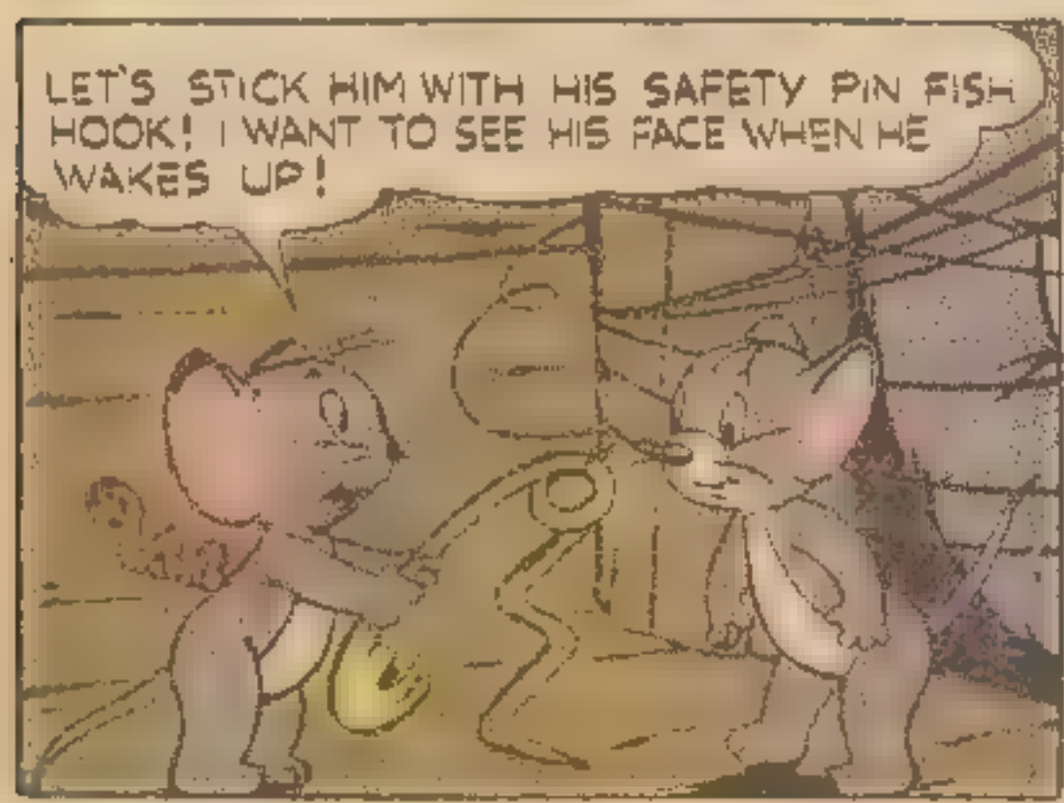

SOME ONE IS FISHING! - GIVE A FEW HARD TUGS - MAYBE THEY WILL THINK IT'S A FISH AND PULL US UP!

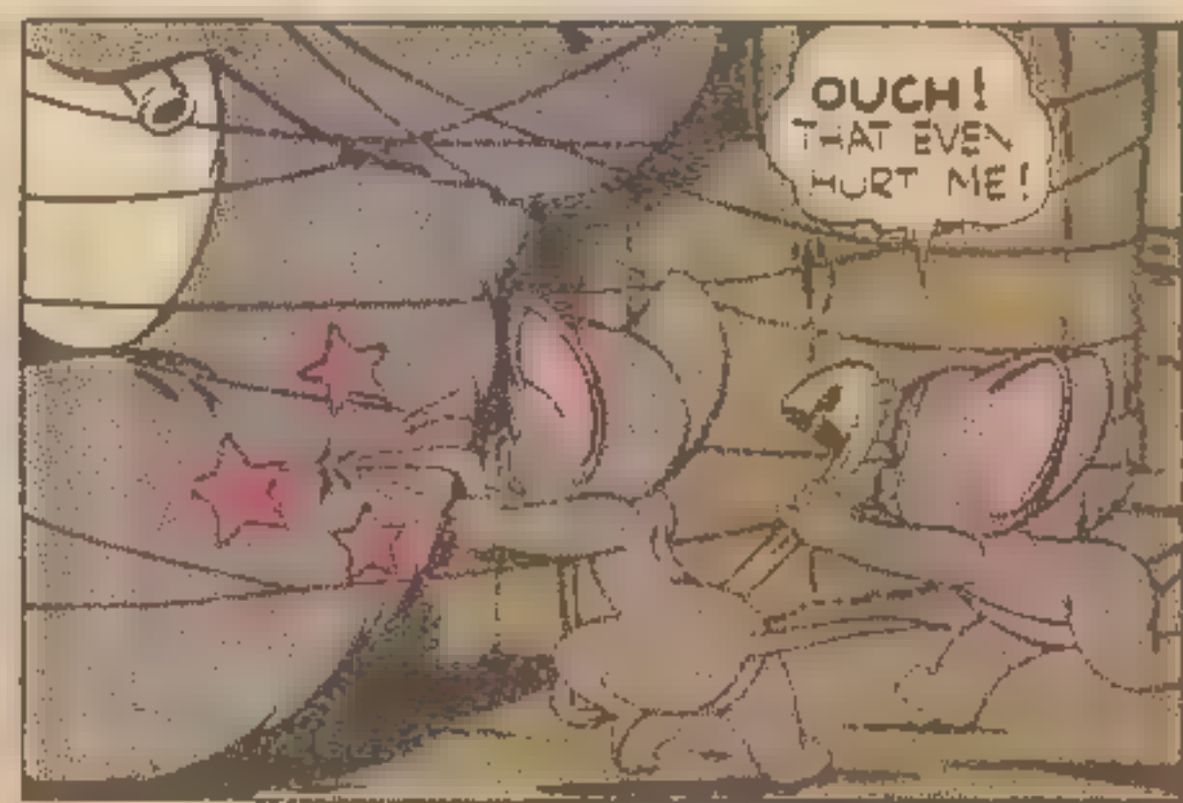
NO LUCK! - WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T THEY WANT TO CATCH FISH?
PROBABLY ASLEEP! - THAT FREQUENTLY HAPPENS!
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO CLIMB THE LINE!

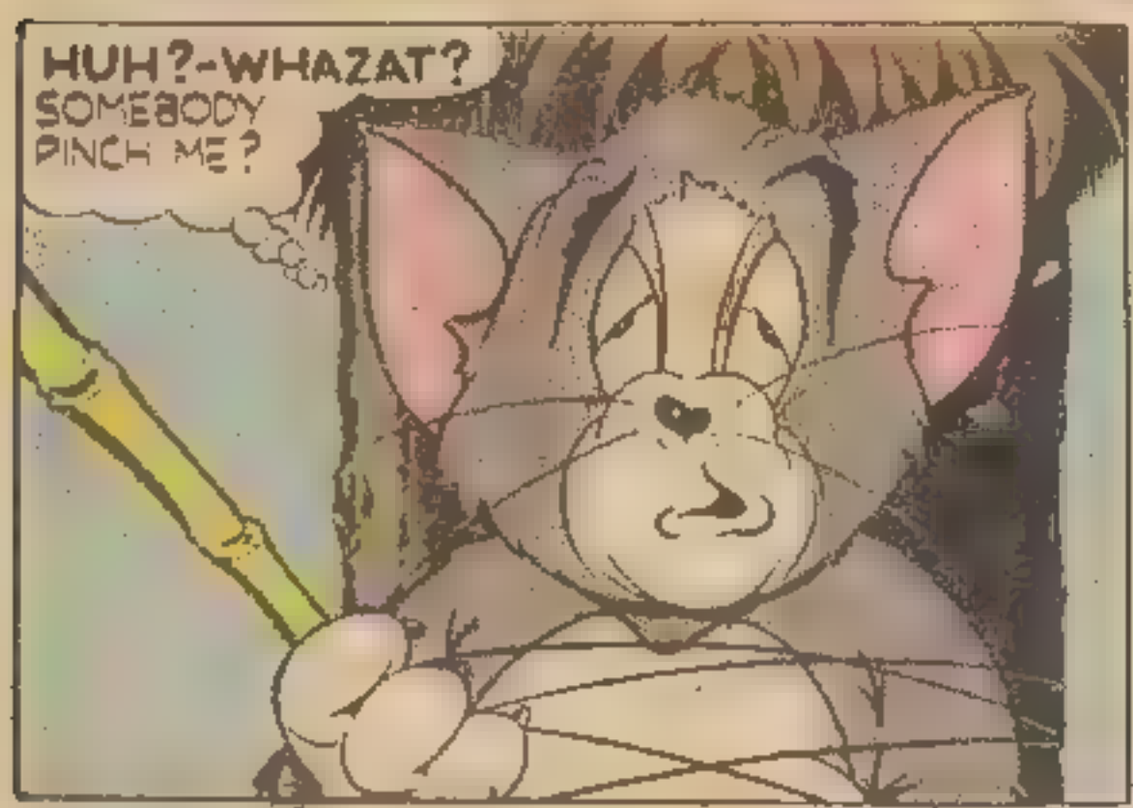

Z Z Z Z
JERRY! - DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? OR ARE MY EYES PLAYING TRICKS?
WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT! YOU CAN HEAR HIS SNORES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN!

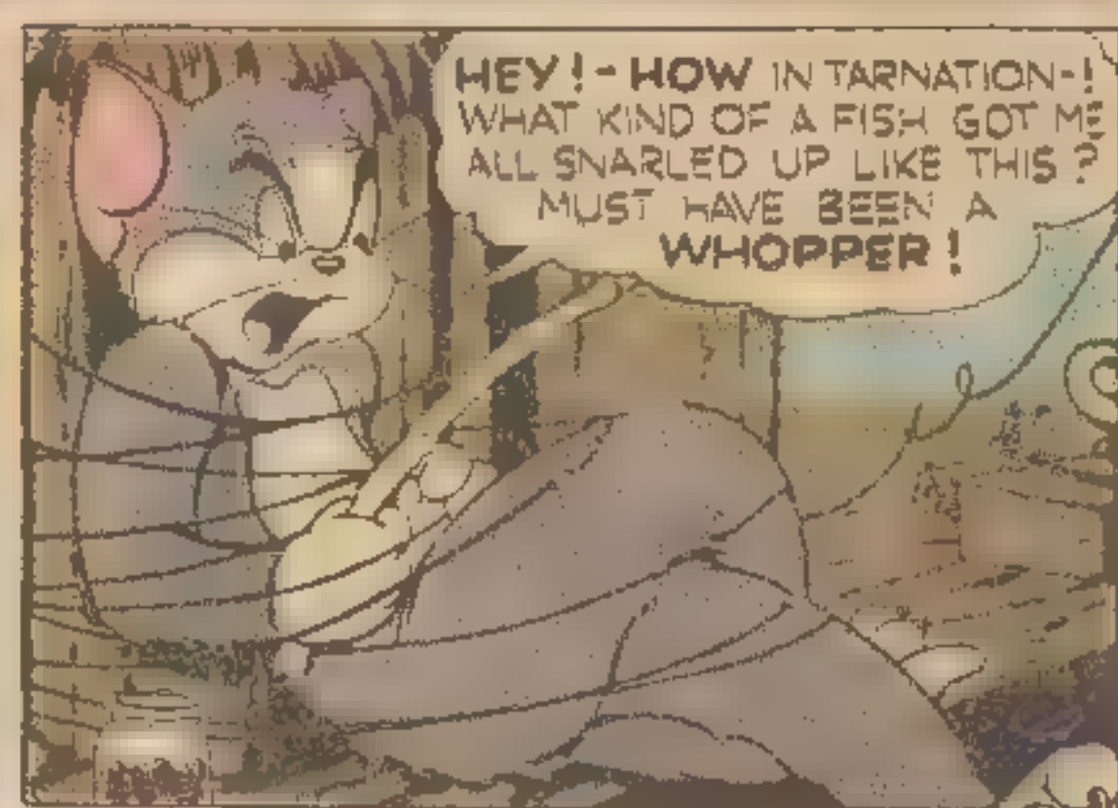


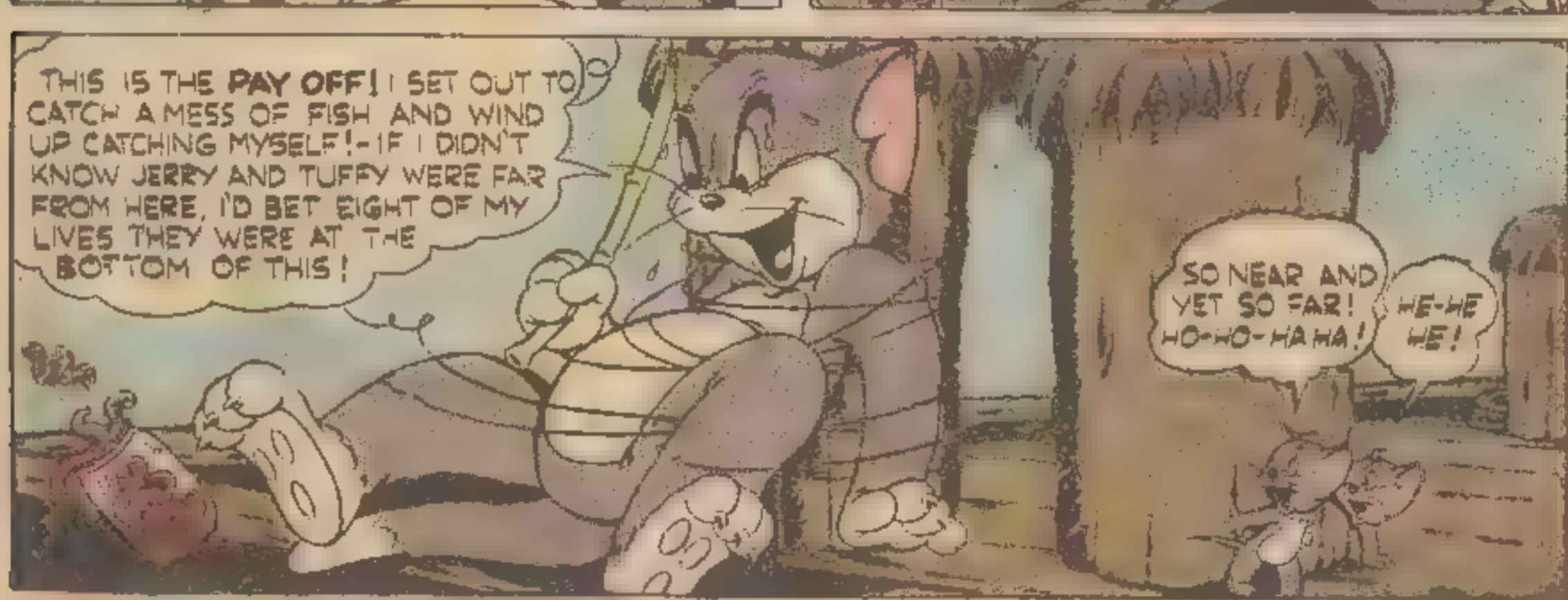




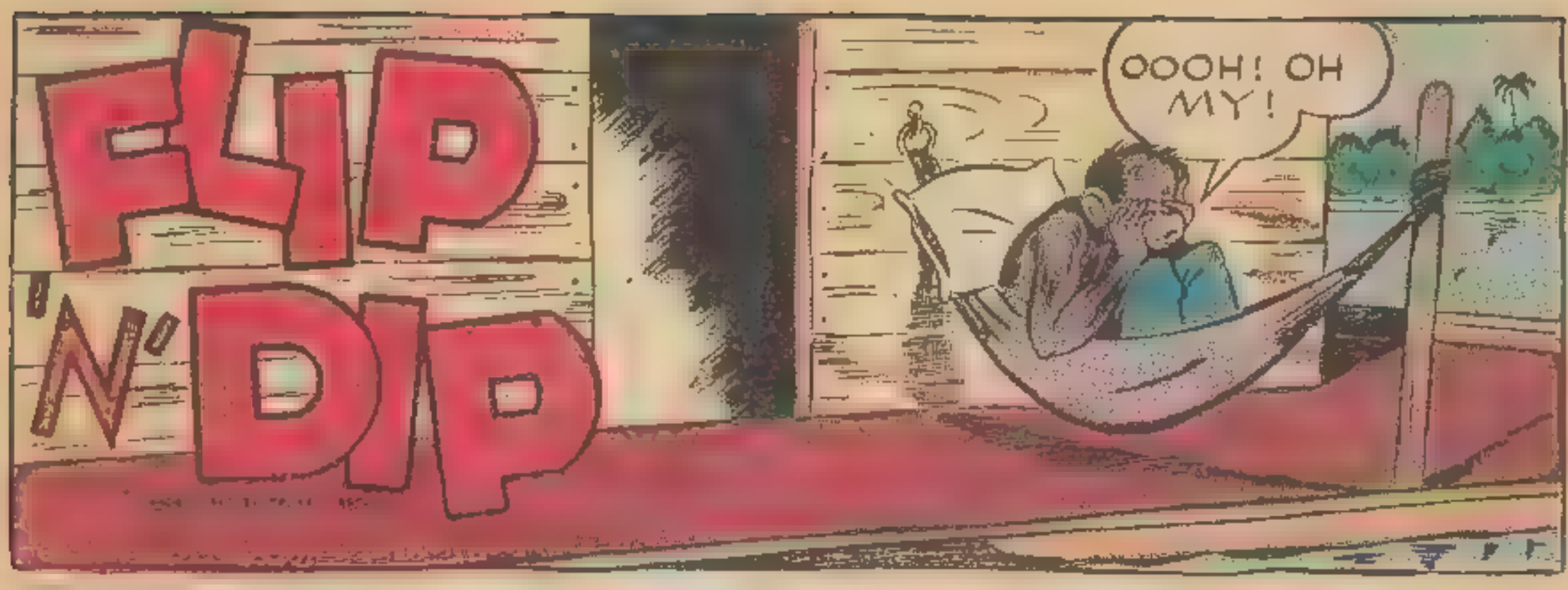


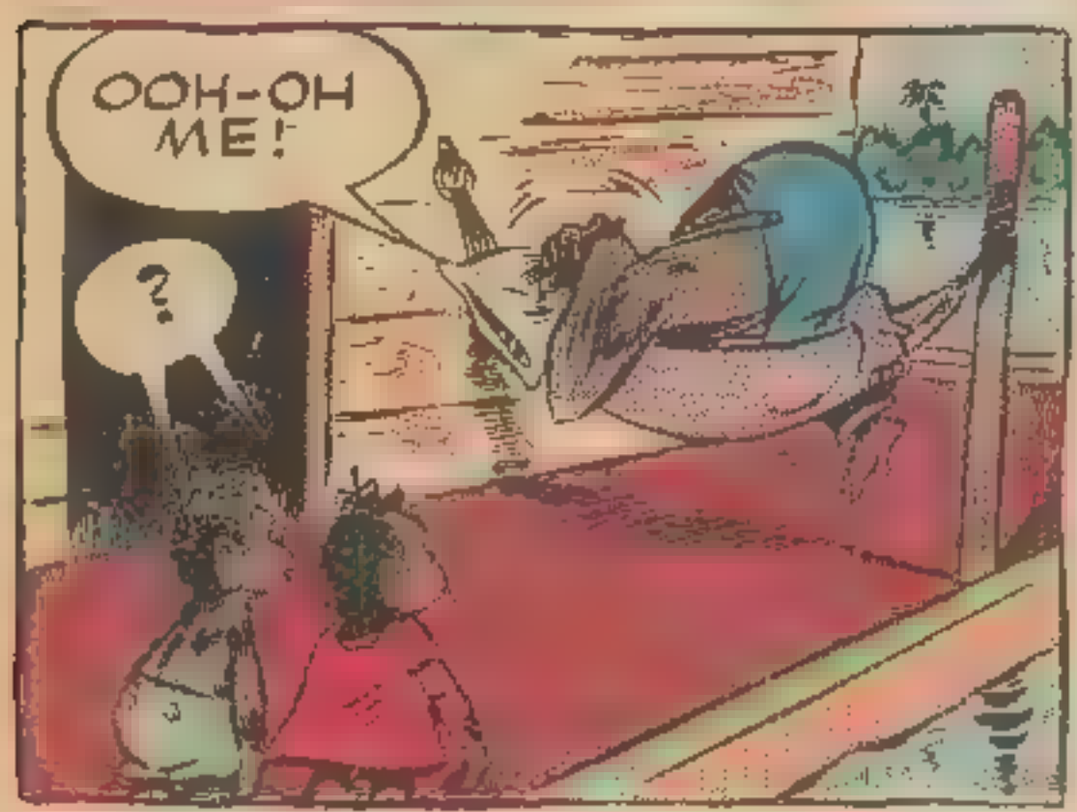


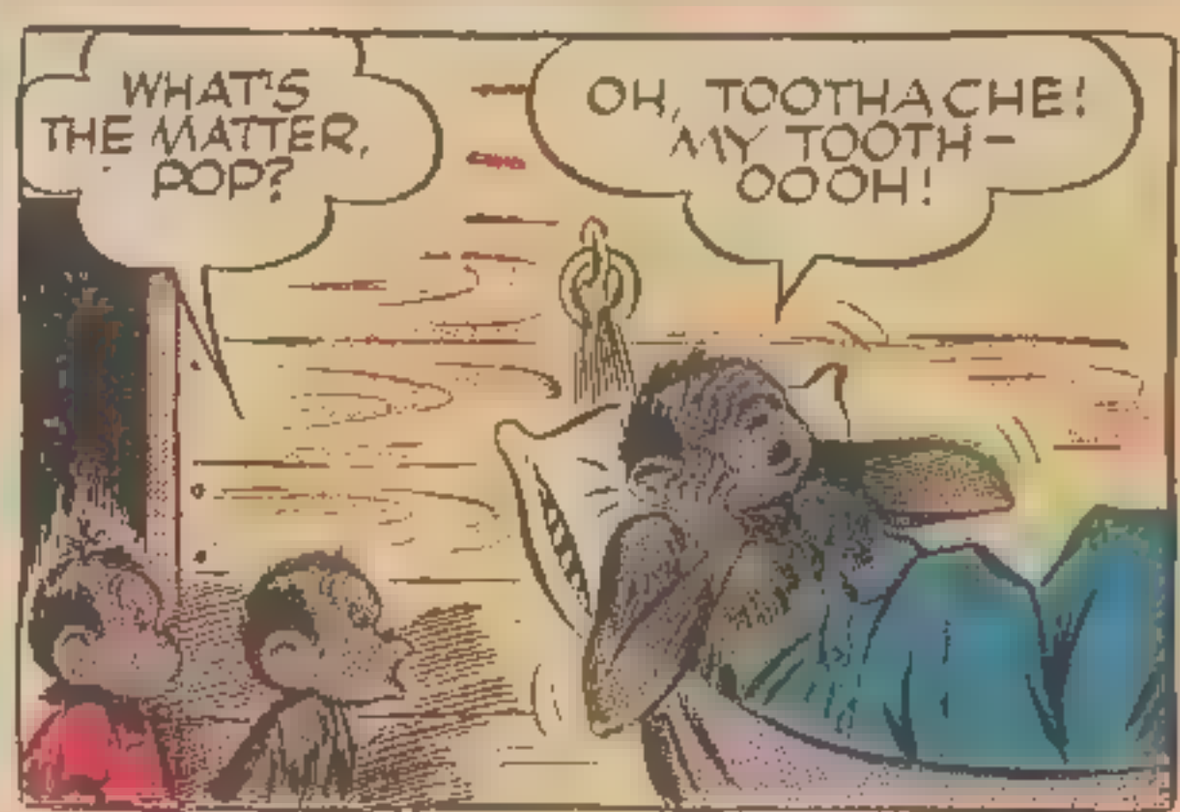


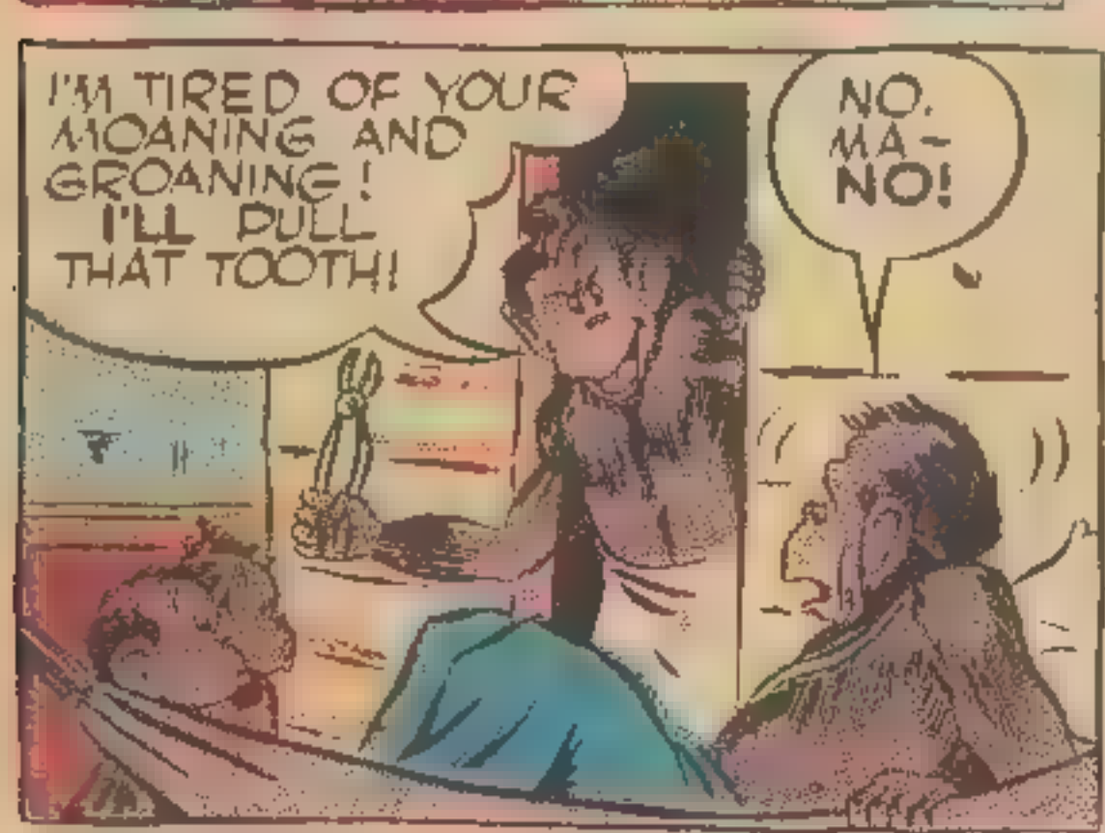


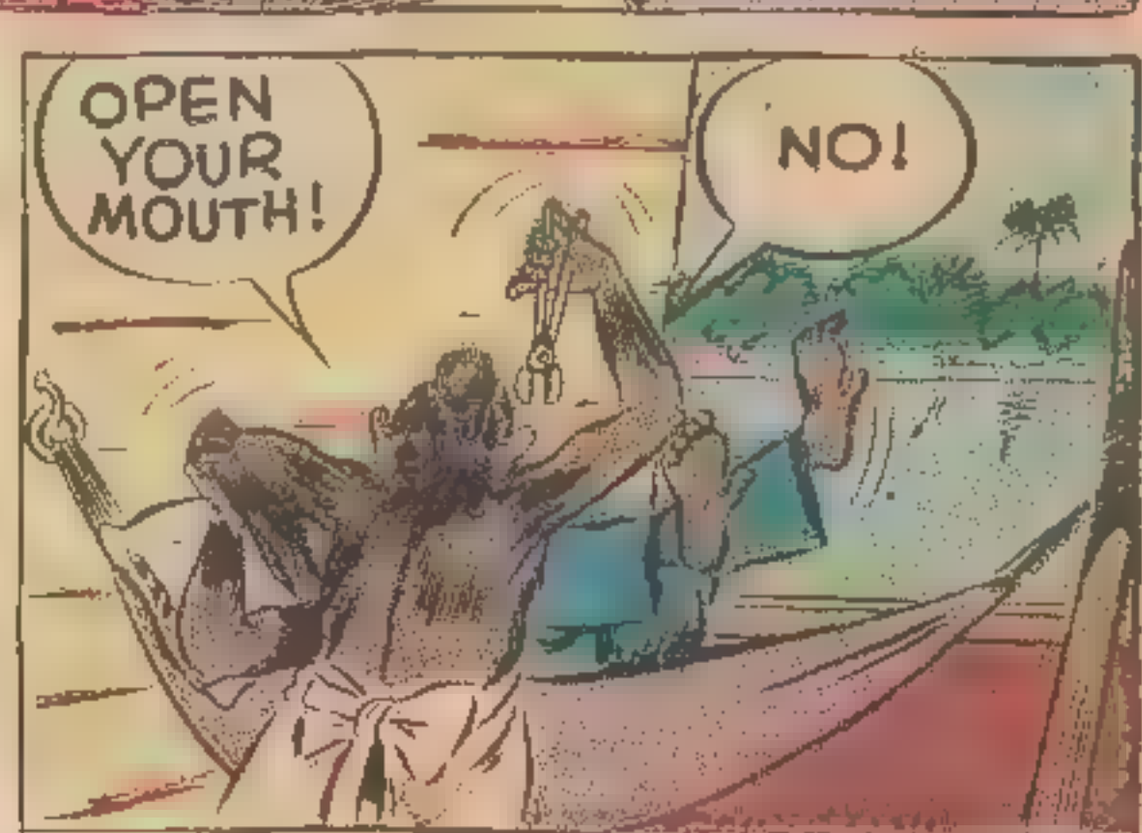
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

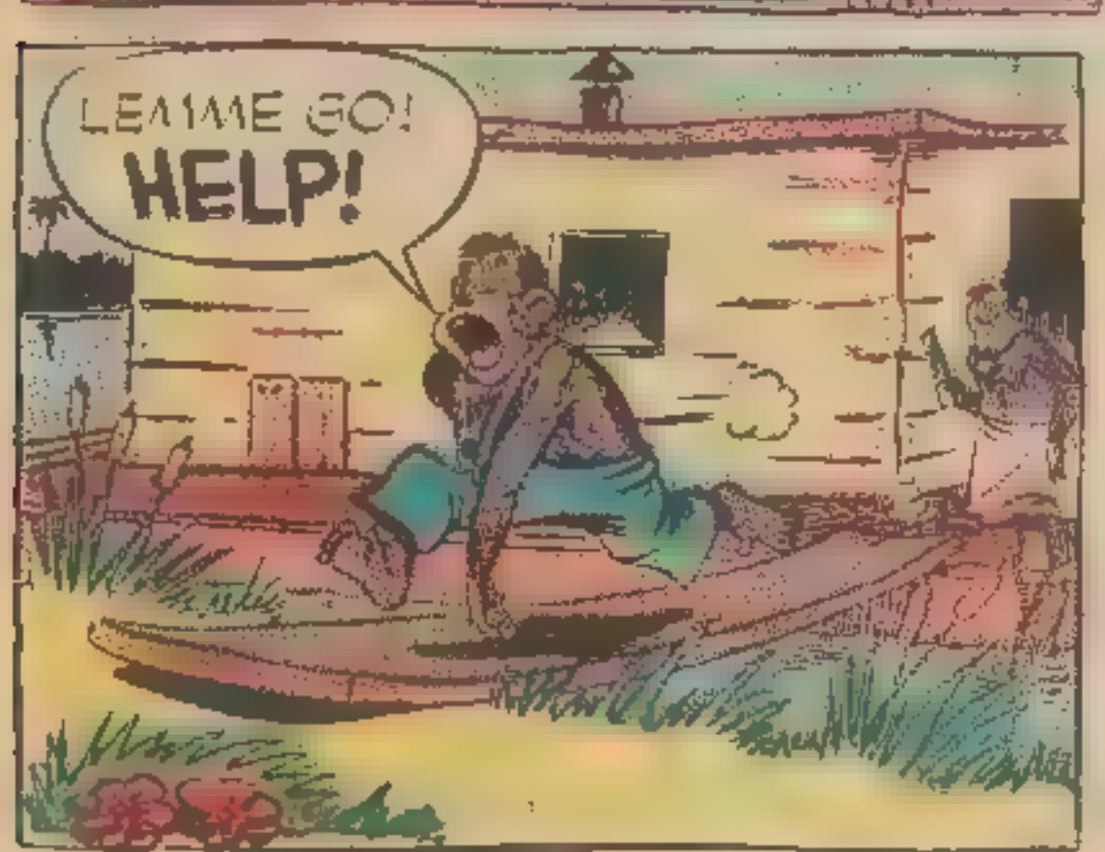

FLIP 'N' DIP
OOOH! OH MY!

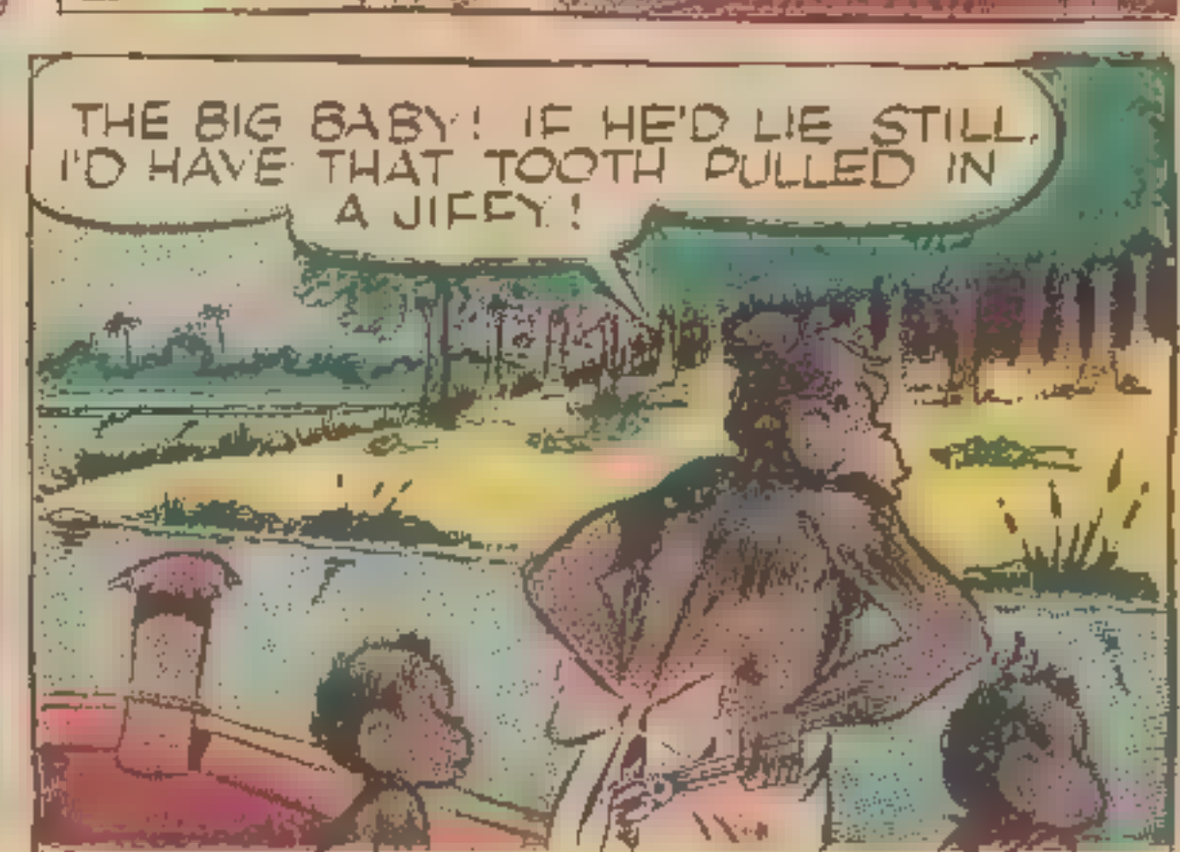

OOH-OH ME!
?

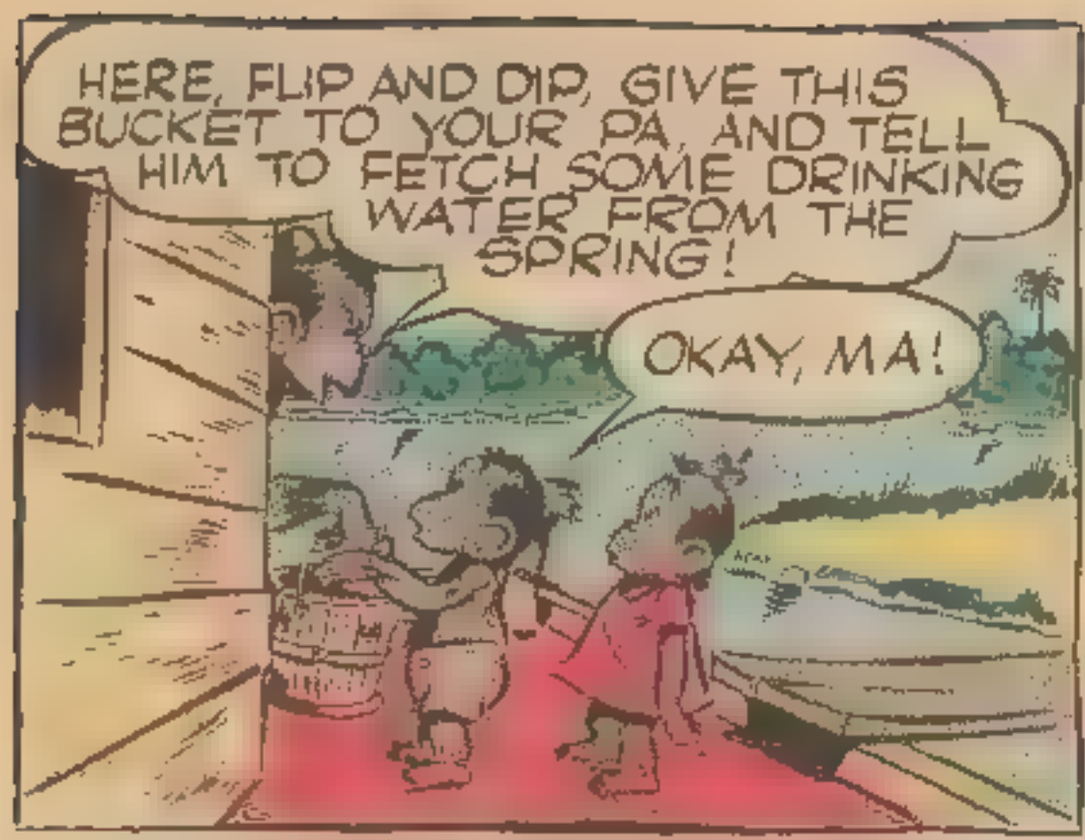

WHAT'S THE MATTER, POP?
OH, TOOTHACHE! MY TOOTH - OOOH!

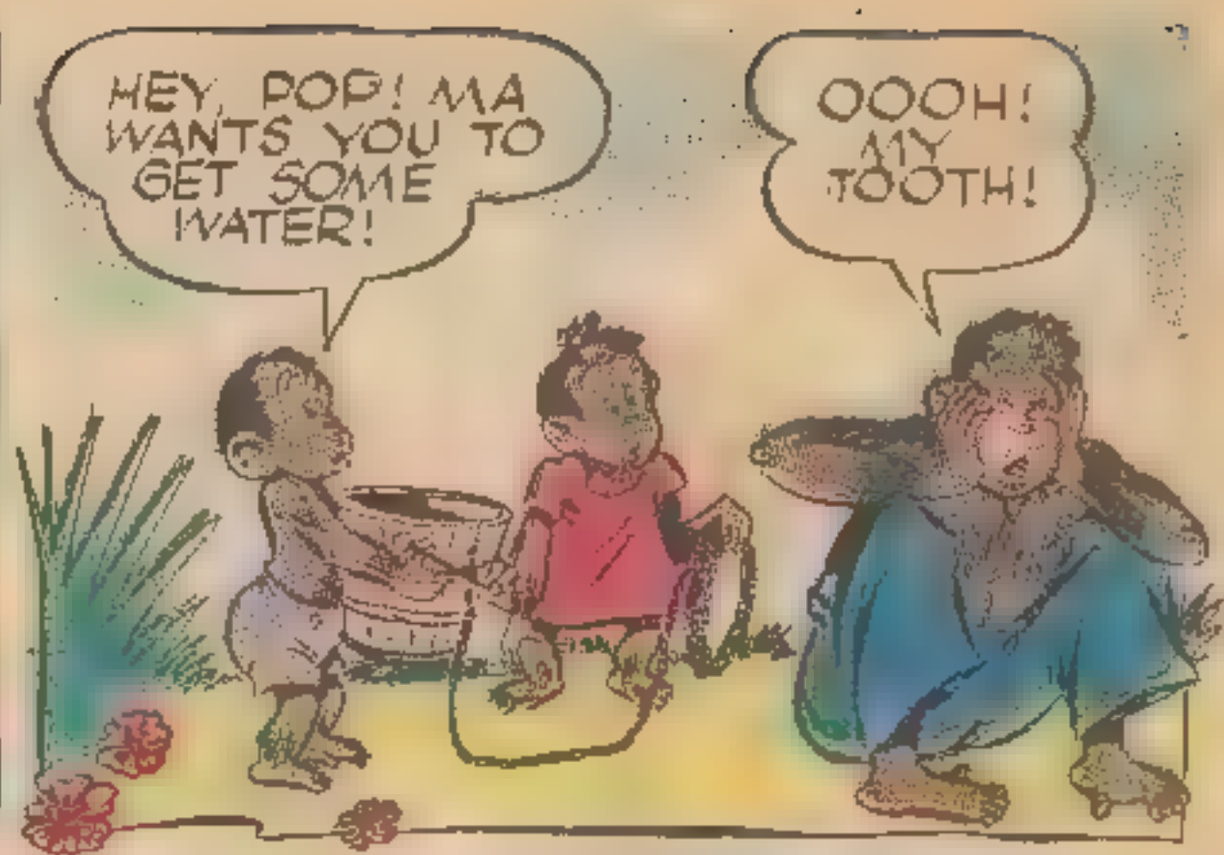

I'M TIRED OF YOUR MOANING AND GROANING! I'LL PULL THAT TOOTH!
NO. MA- NO!

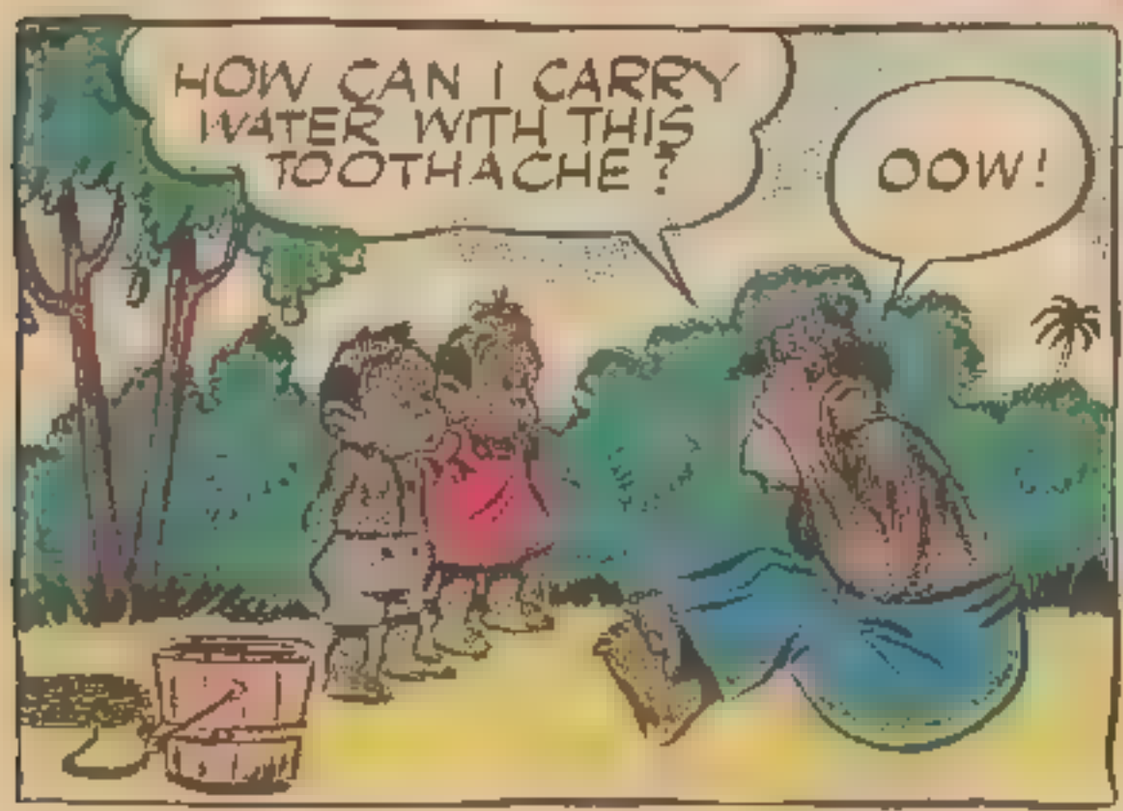

OPEN YOUR MOUTH!
NO!

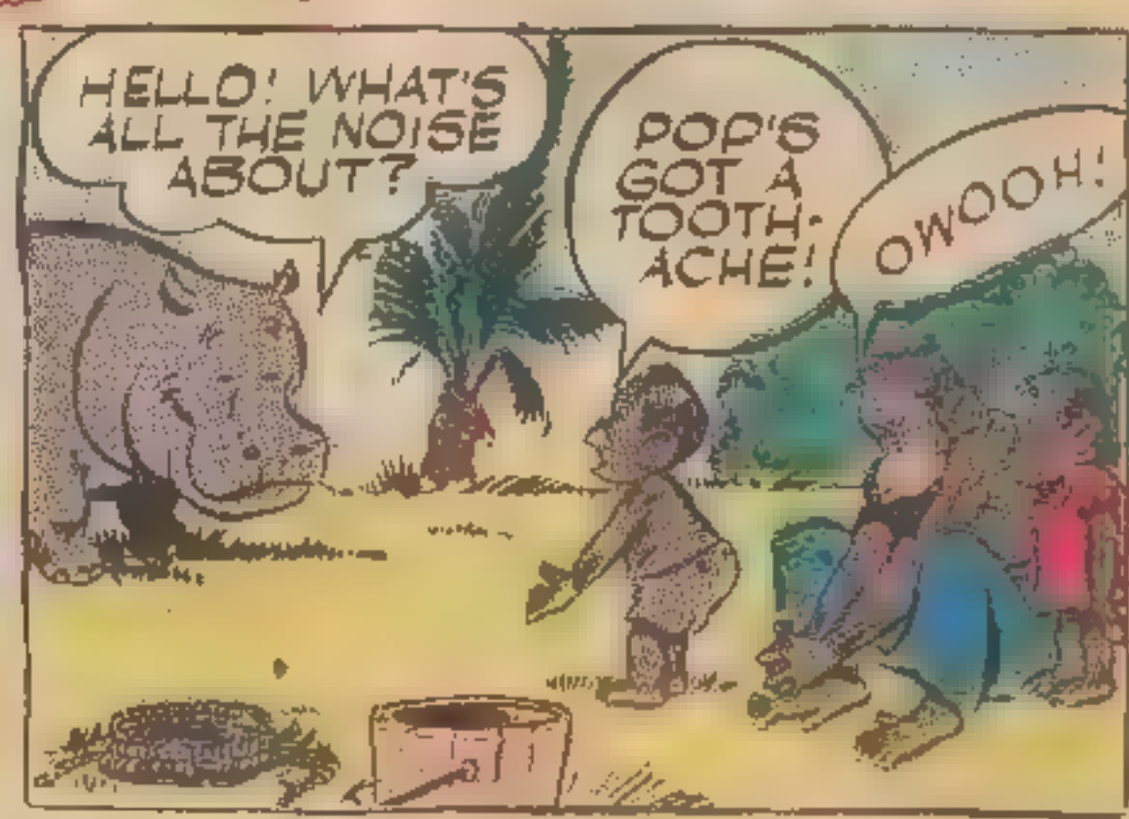

LEMME GO! HELP!

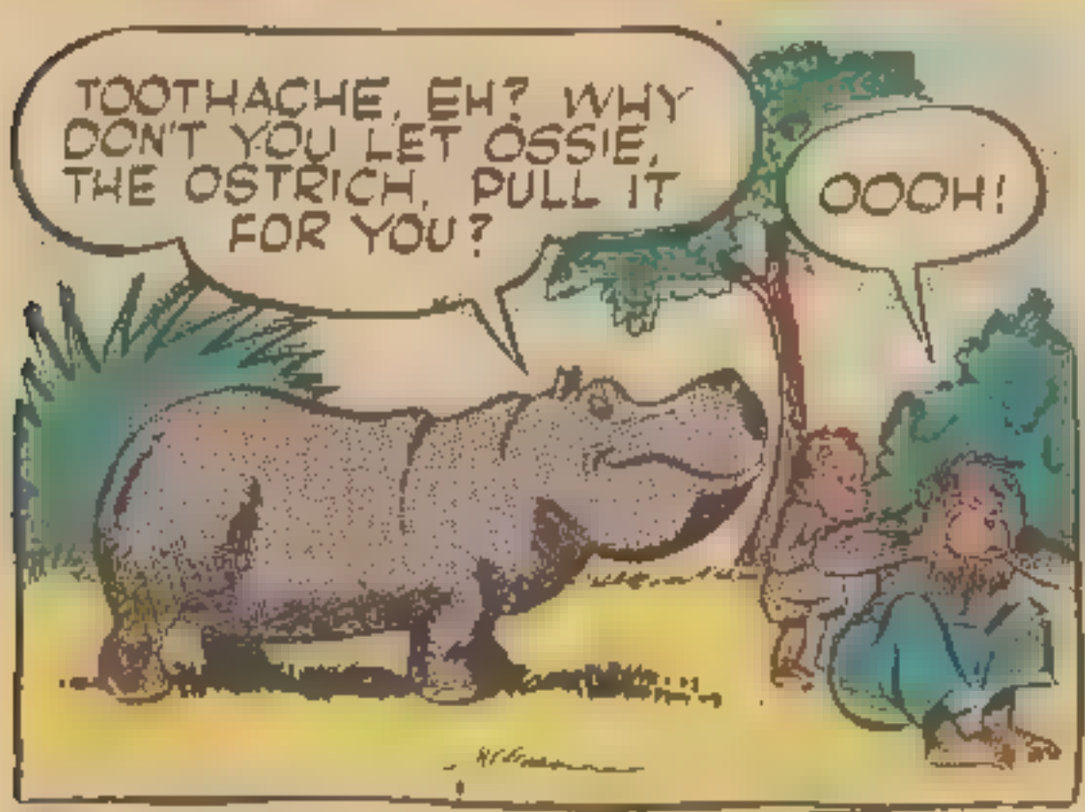

THE BIG BABY! IF HE'D LIE STILL, I'D HAVE THAT TOOTH PULLED IN A JIFFY!

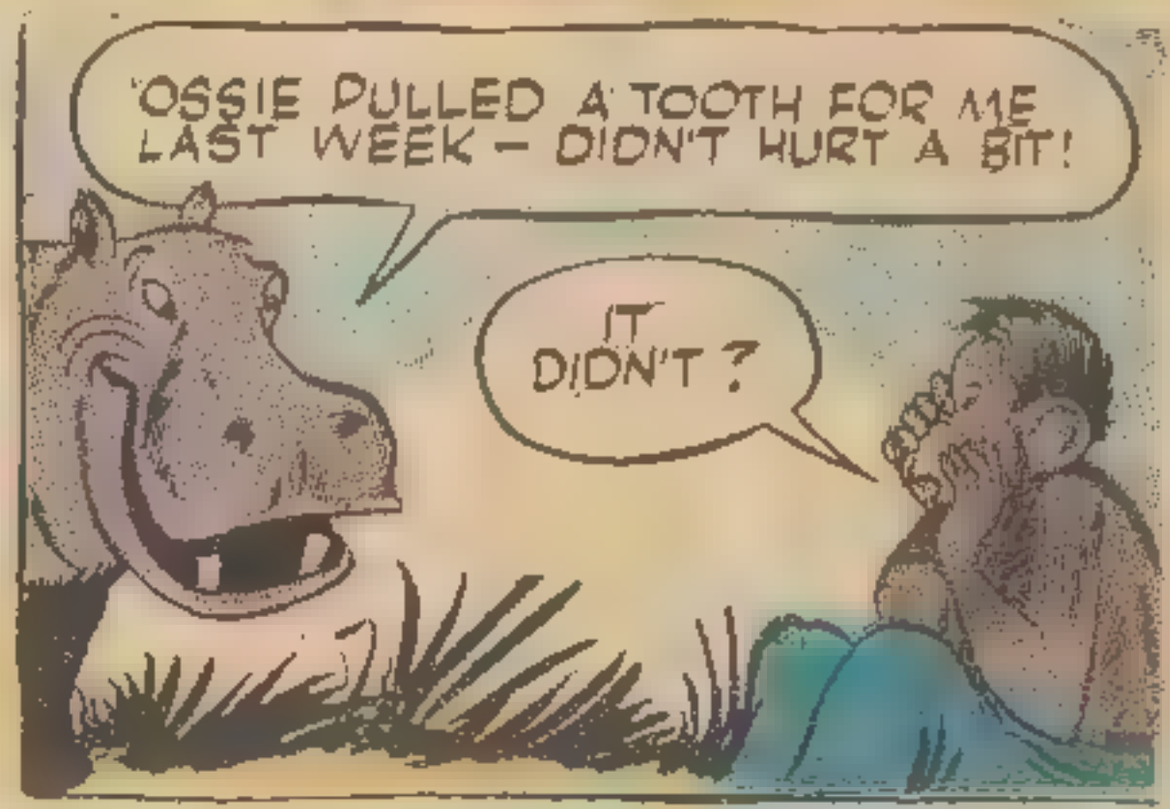

HERE, FLIP AND DIP, GIVE THIS BUCKET TO YOUR PA, AND TELL HIM TO FETCH SOME DRINKING WATER FROM THE SPRING!
OKAY, MA!


HEY, POP! MA WANTS YOU TO GET SOME WATER!
OOOH! MY TOOTH!

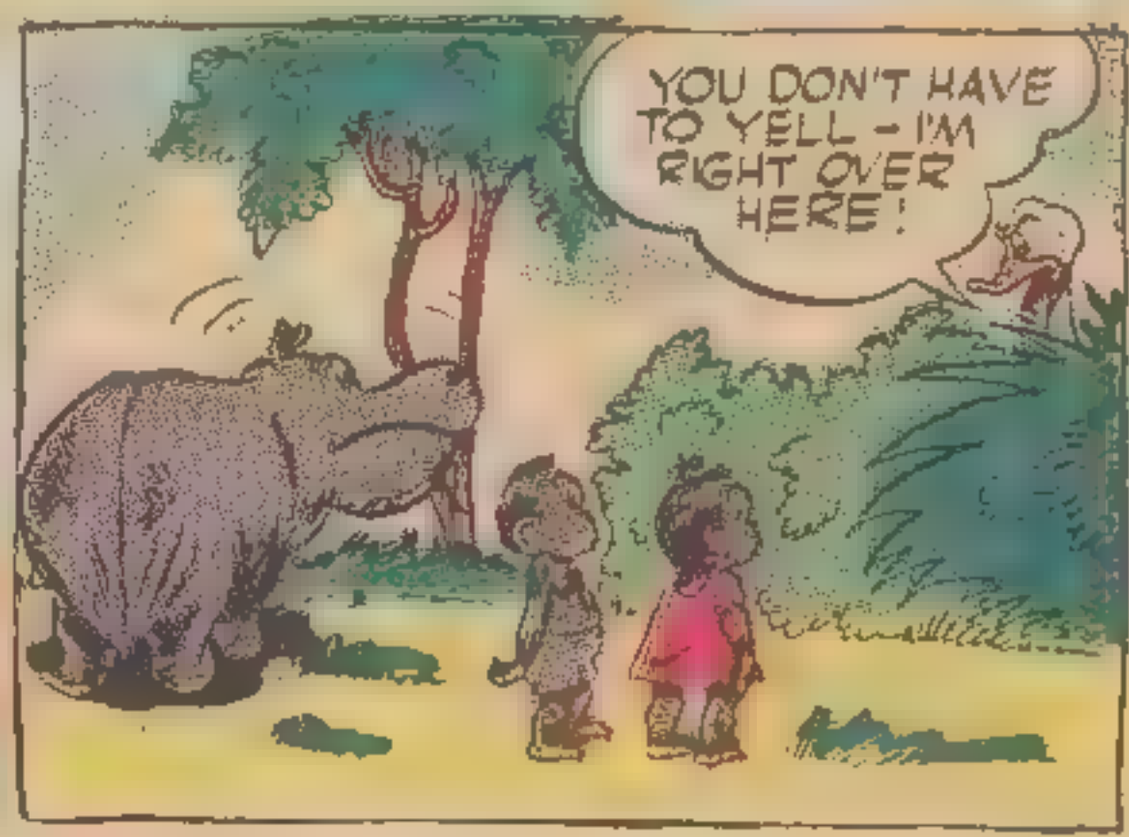

HOW CAN I CARRY WATER WITH THIS TOOTHACHE?
OOW!

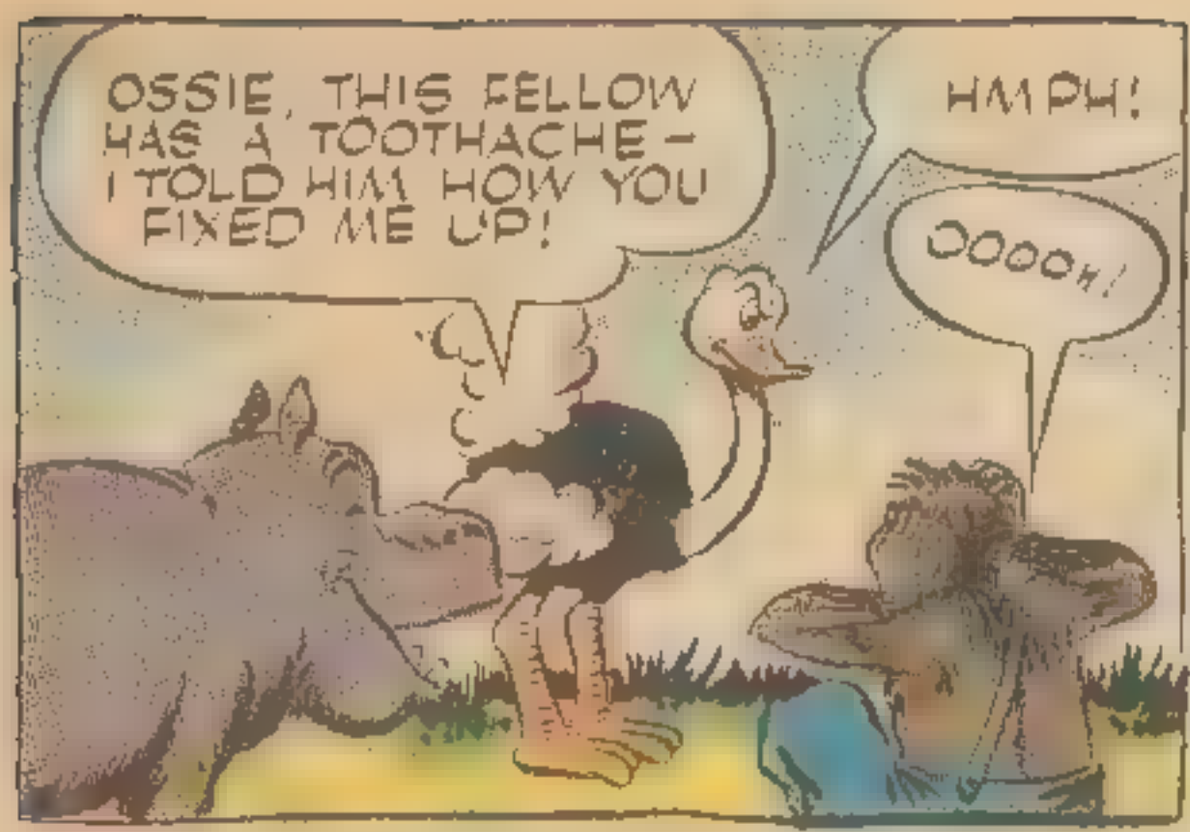

HELLO! WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?
POP'S GOT A TOOTH-ACHE!
OWOOH!

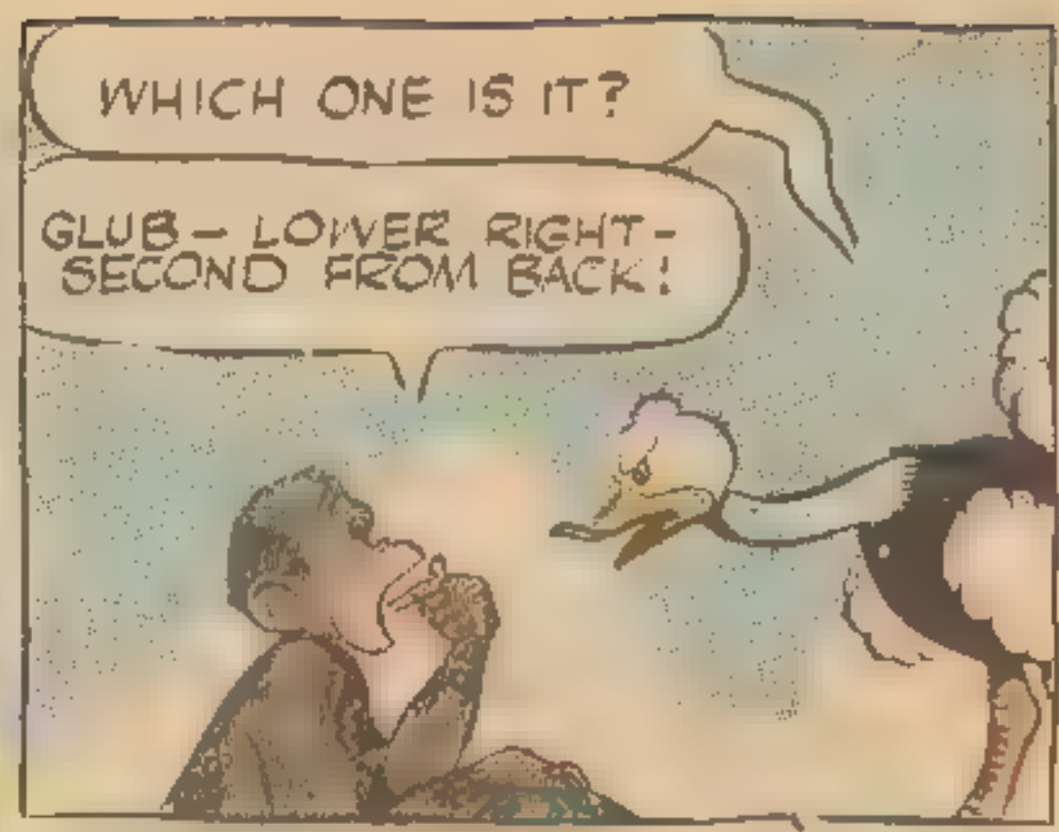

TOOTHACHE, EH? WHY DON'T YOU LET OSSIE, THE OSTRICH, PULL IT FOR YOU?
OOOH!

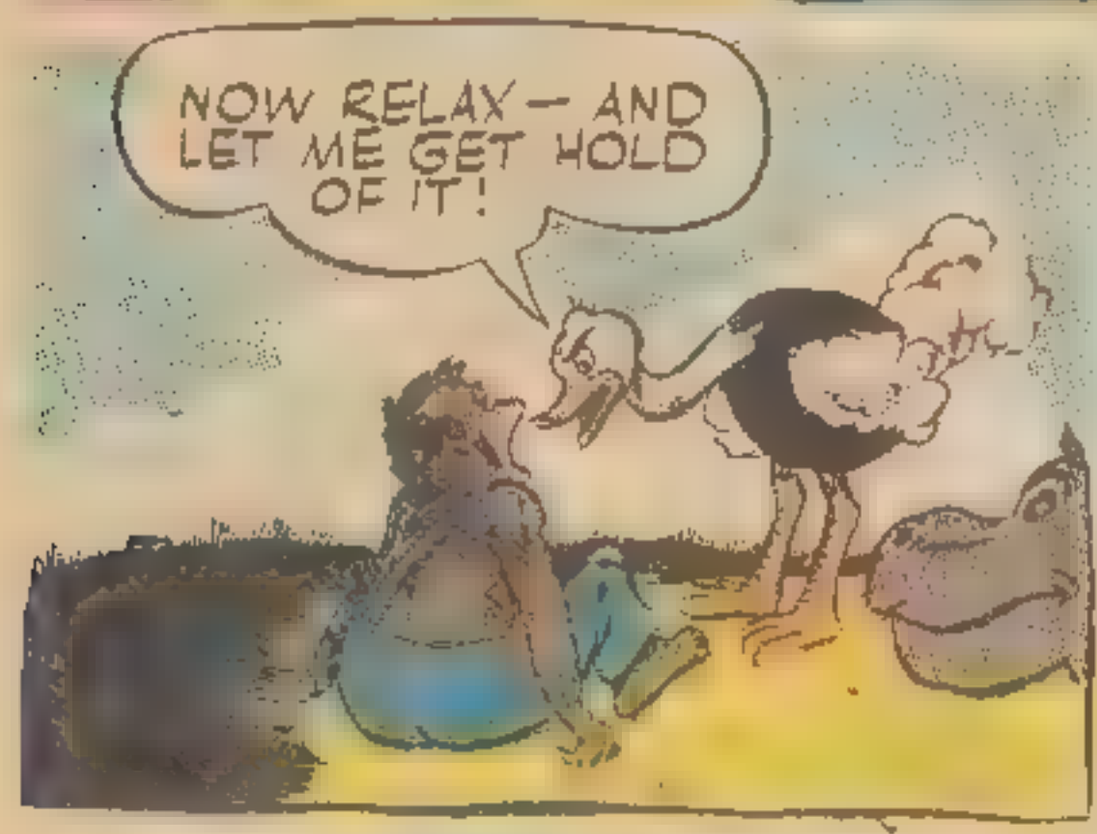

OSSIE PULLED A TOOTH FOR ME LAST WEEK – DIDN'T HURT A BIT!
IT DIDN'T?

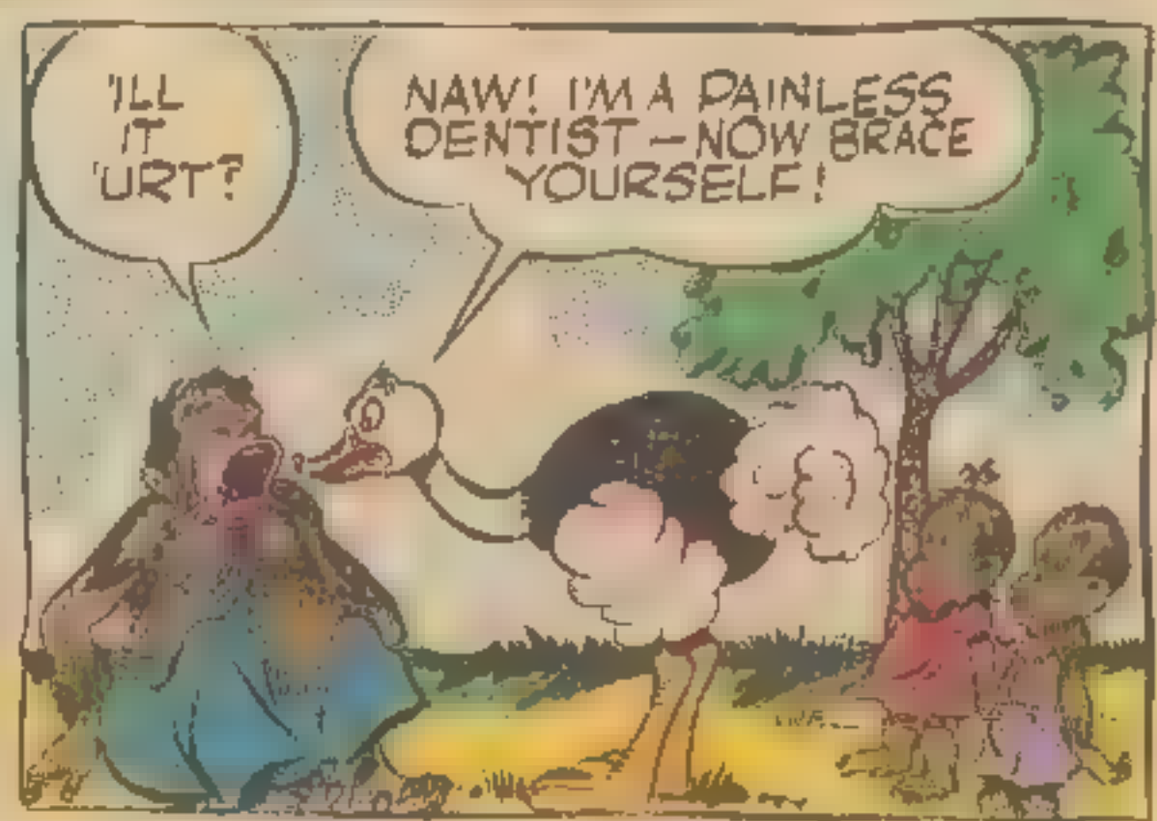
I'LL CALL HIM – OSSIE!

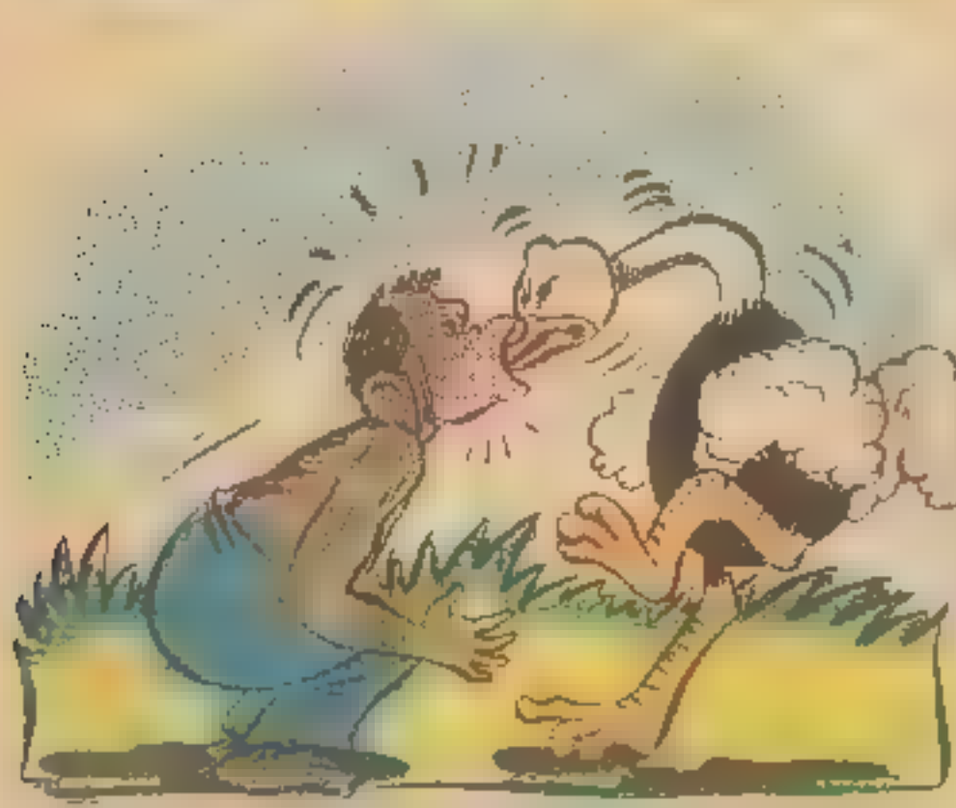

YOU DON'T HAVE TO YELL – I'M RIGHT OVER HERE!

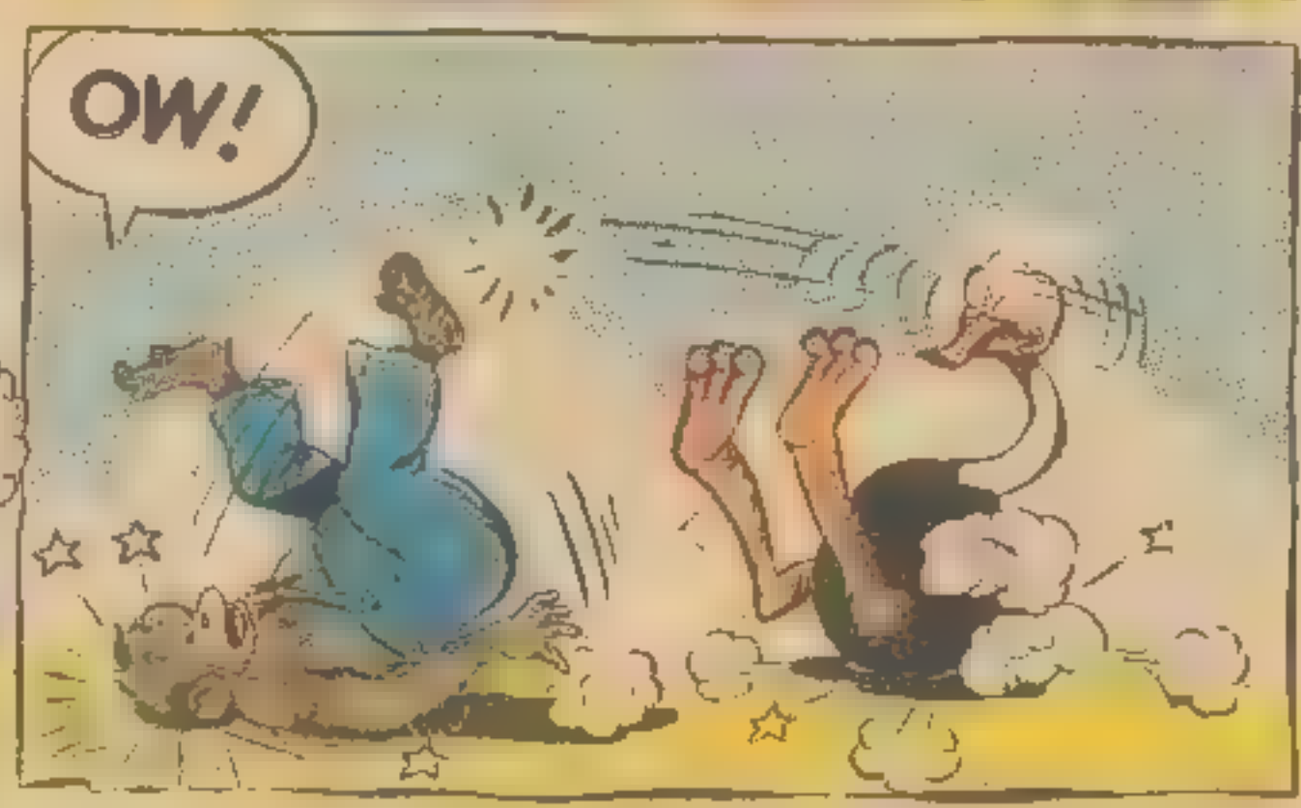

OSSIE, THIS FELLOW HAS A TOOTHACHE – I TOLD HIM HOW YOU FIXED ME UP!
HMPH!
OOOOH!

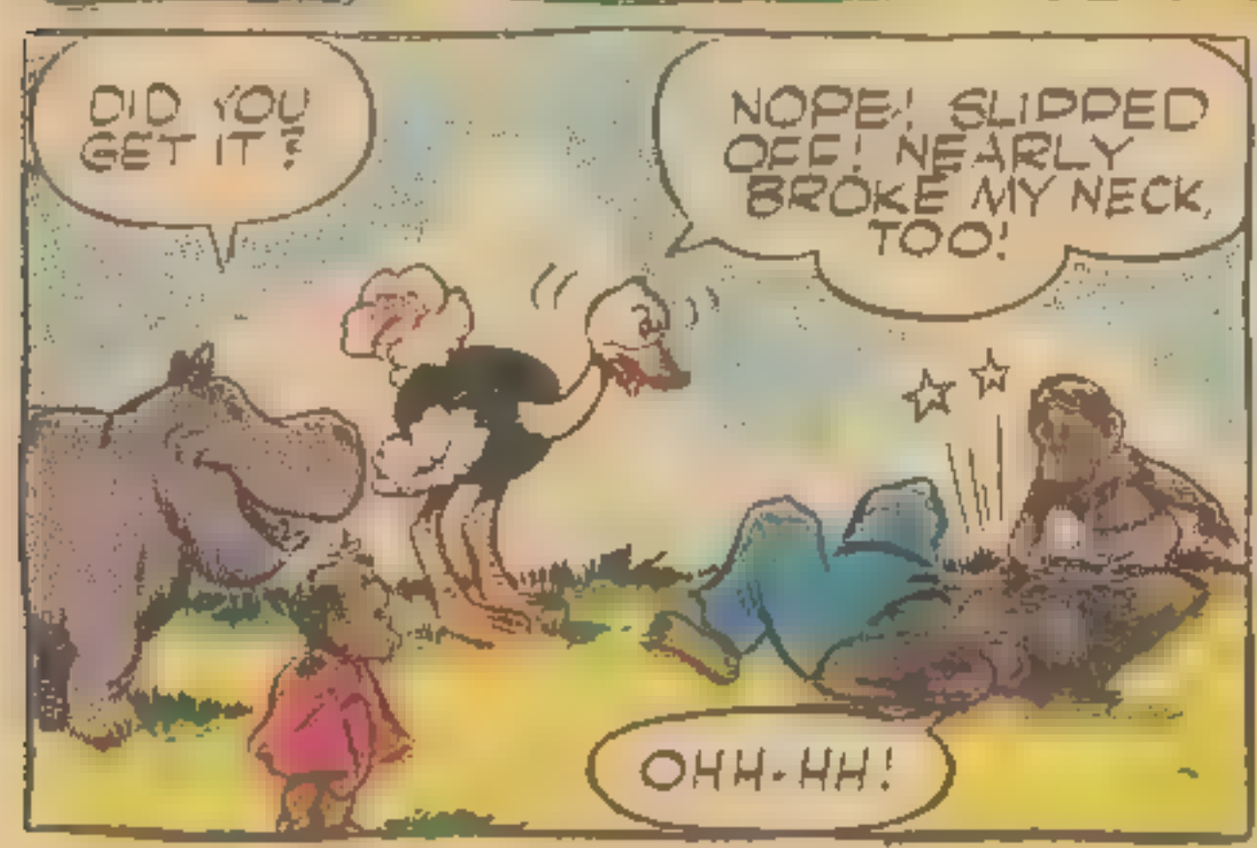

WHICH ONE IS IT?
GLUB – LOWER RIGHT – SECOND FROM BACK!

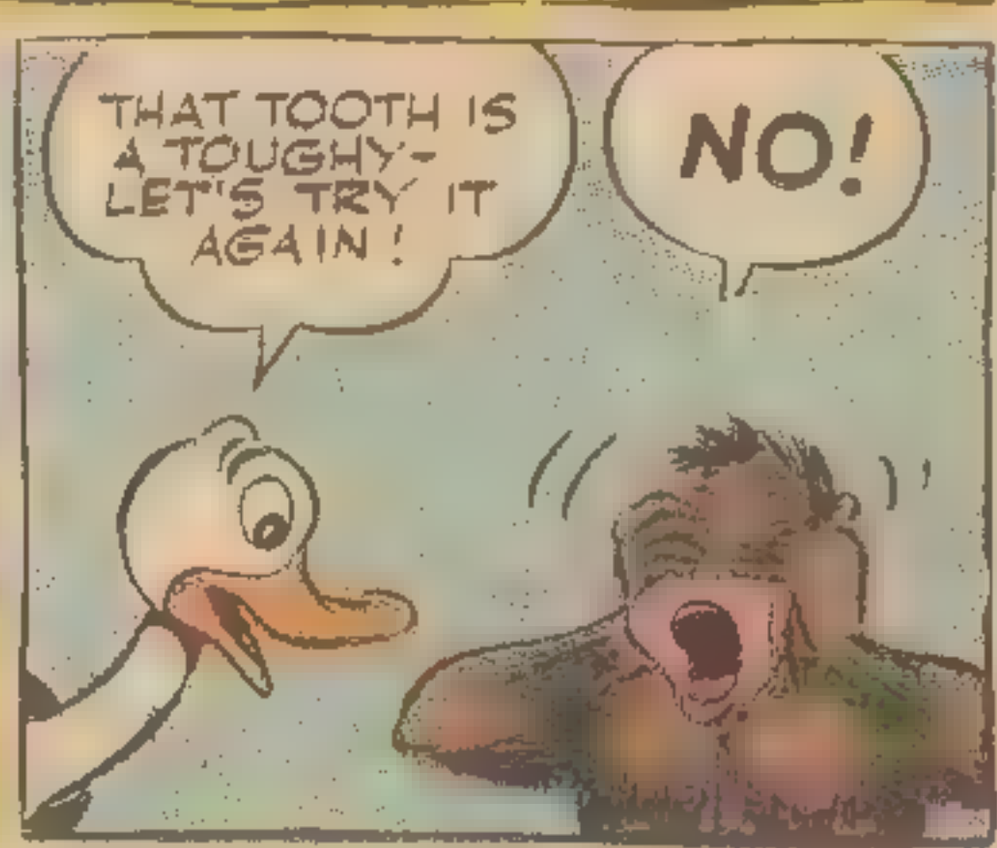

NOW RELAX – AND LET ME GET HOLD OF IT!

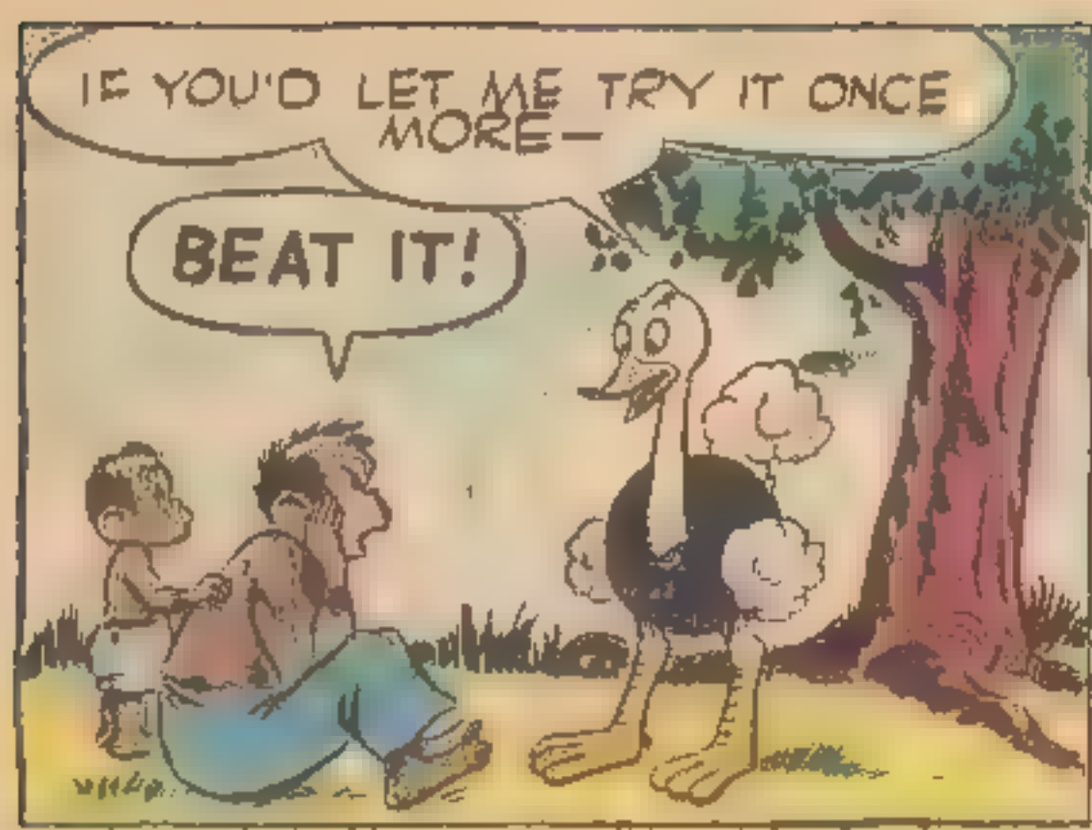

'ILL IT 'URT?
NAW! I'M A PAINLESS DENTIST – NOW BRACE YOURSELF!

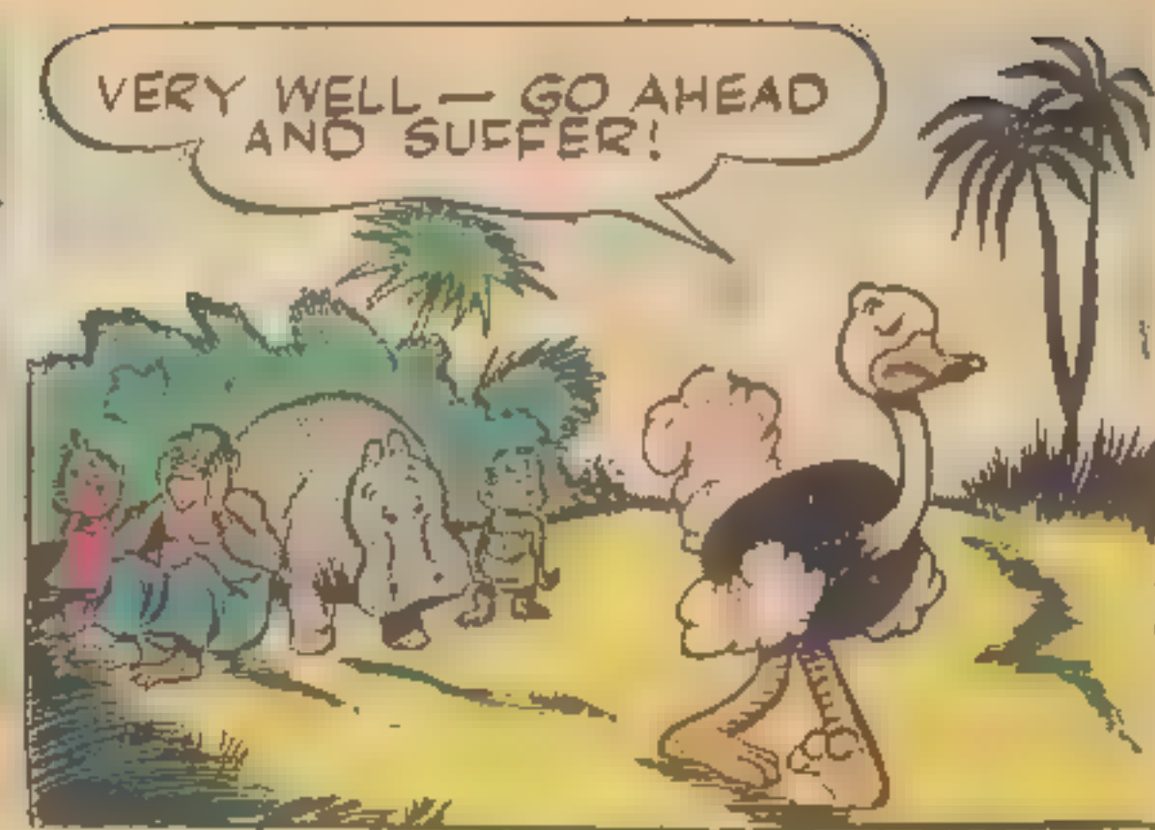


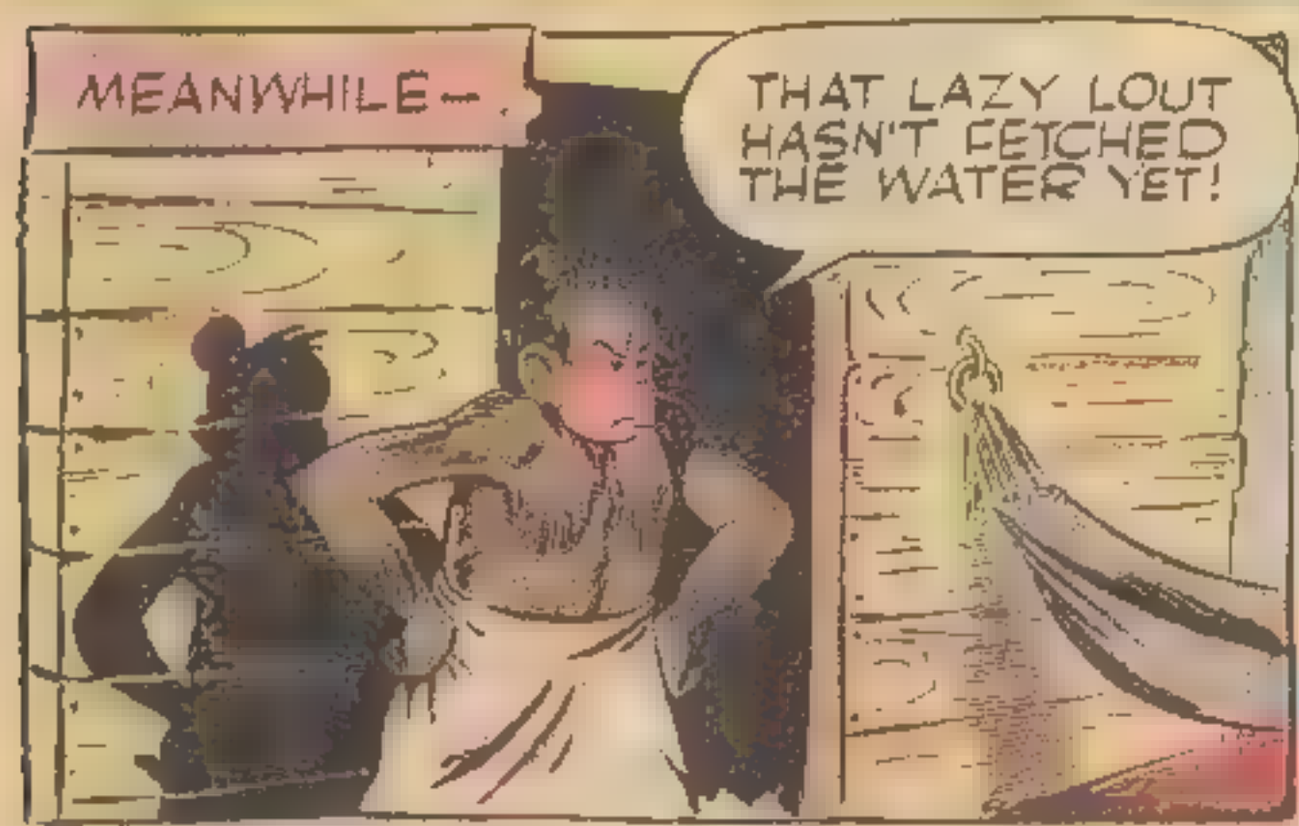

OW!

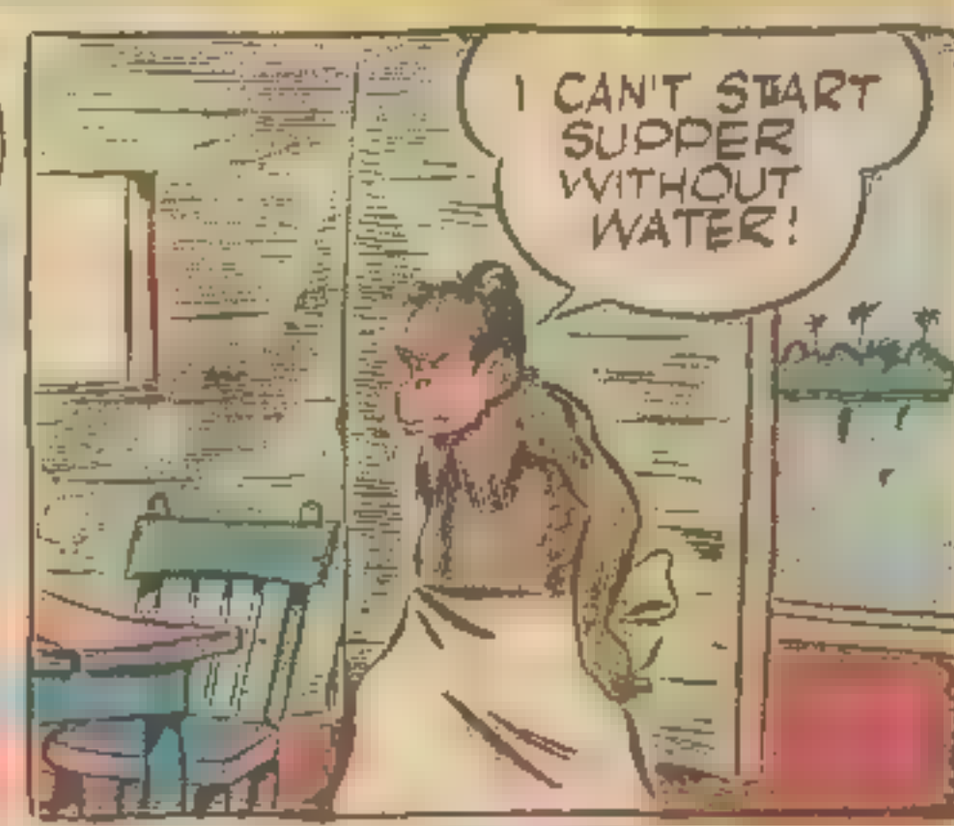

DID YOU GET IT?
NOPE! SLIPPED OFF! NEARLY BROKE MY NECK, TOO!
OHH-HH!


THAT TOOTH IS A TOUGHY – LET'S TRY IT AGAIN!
NO!

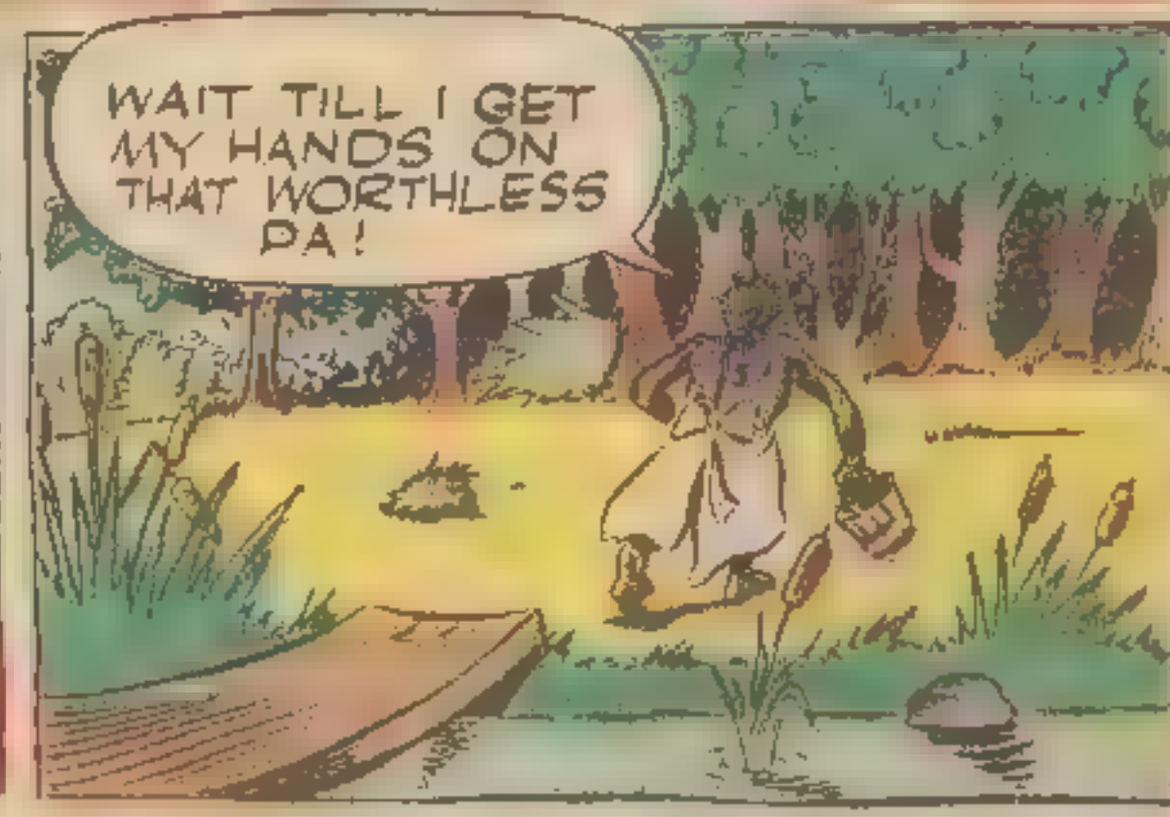

IF YOU'D LET ME TRY IT ONCE MORE—
BEAT IT!

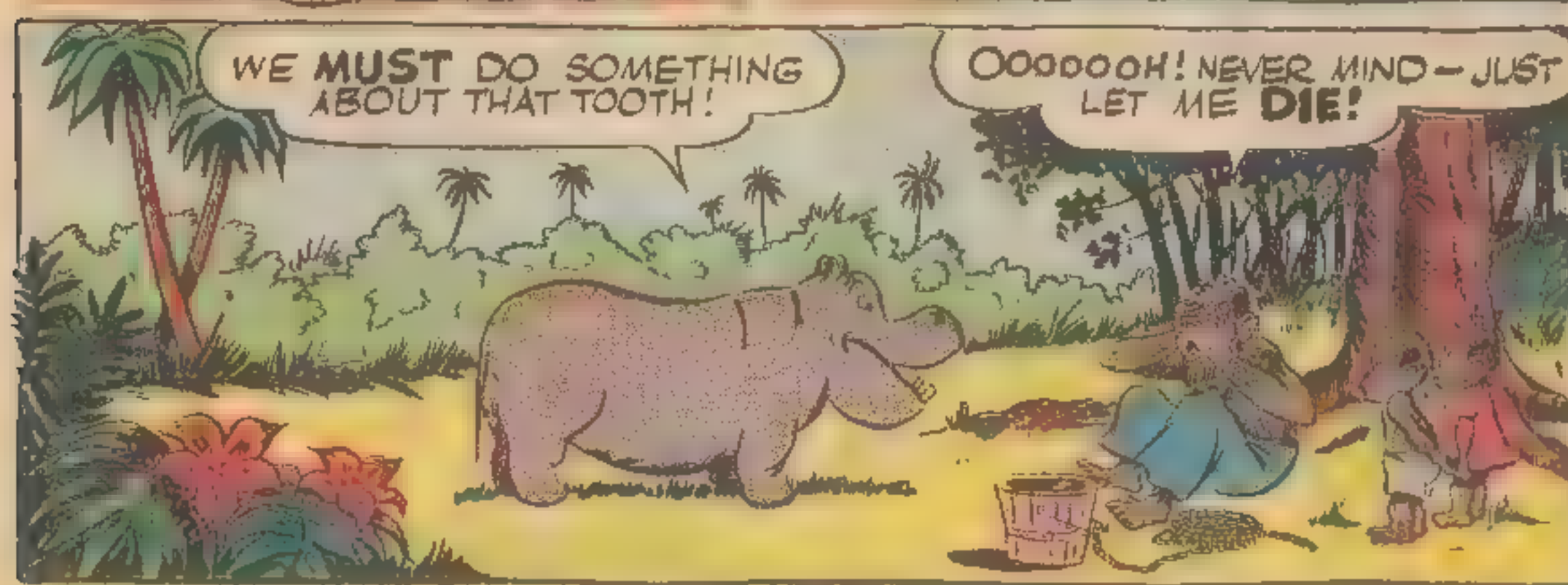

VERY WELL— GO AHEAD AND SUFFER!

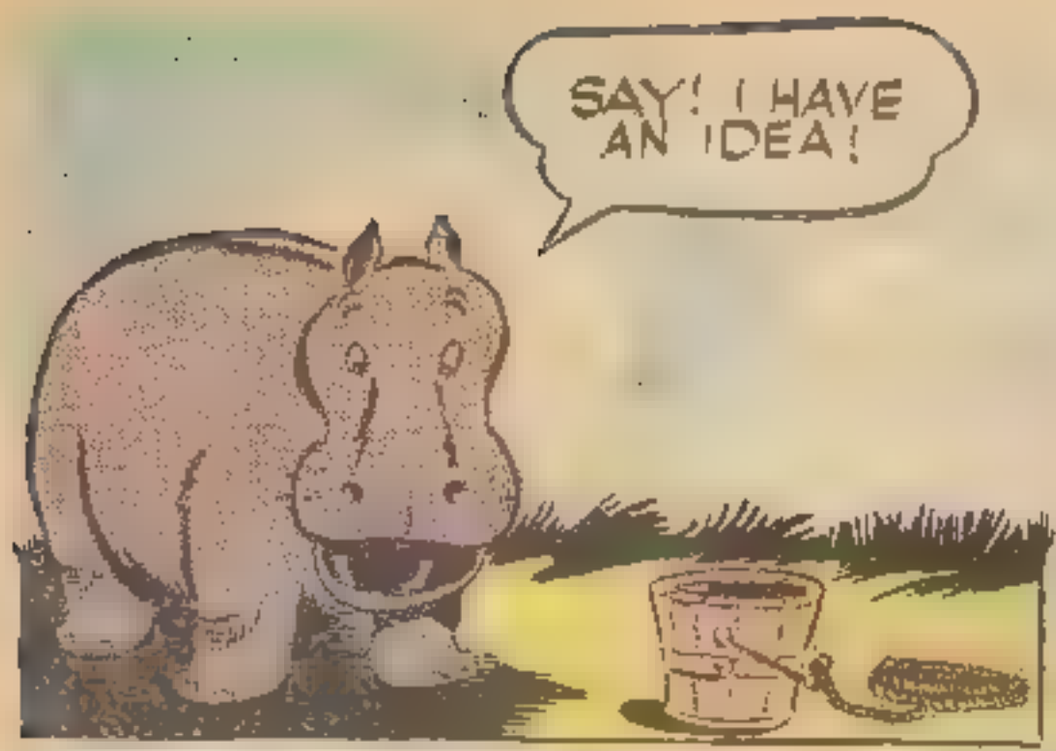

MEANWHILE—
THAT LAZY LOUT HASN'T FETCHED THE WATER YET!

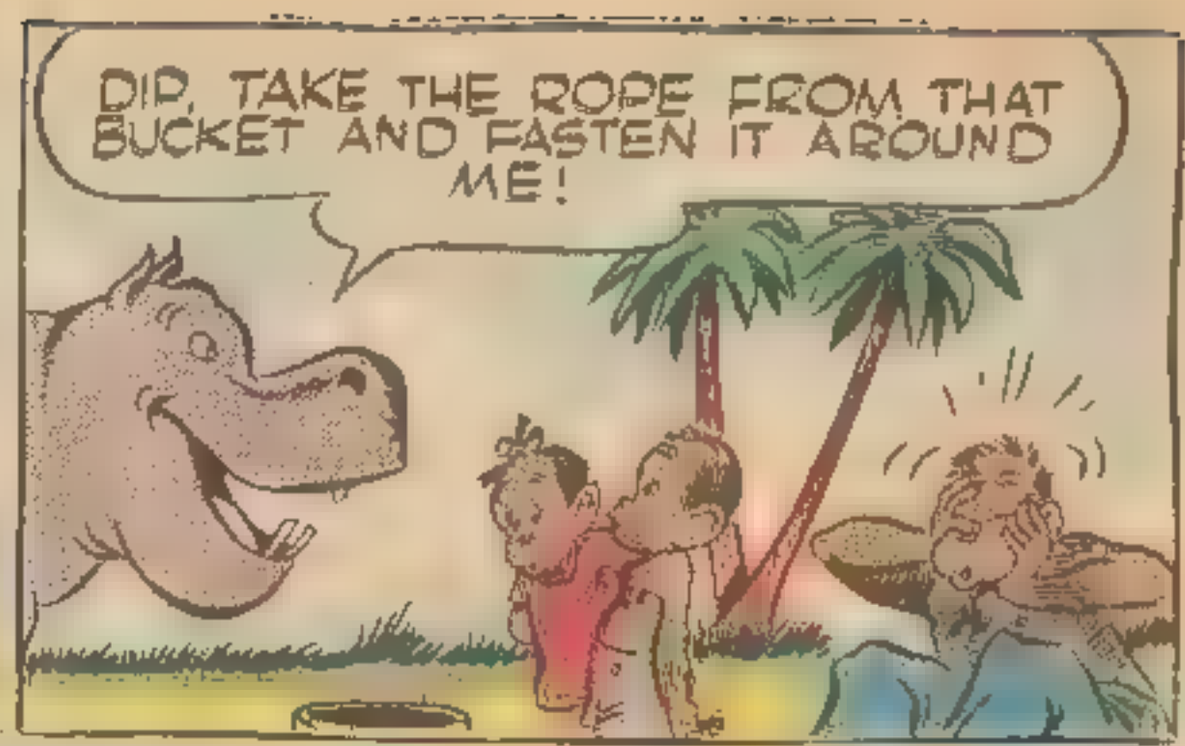

I CAN'T START SUPPER WITHOUT WATER!

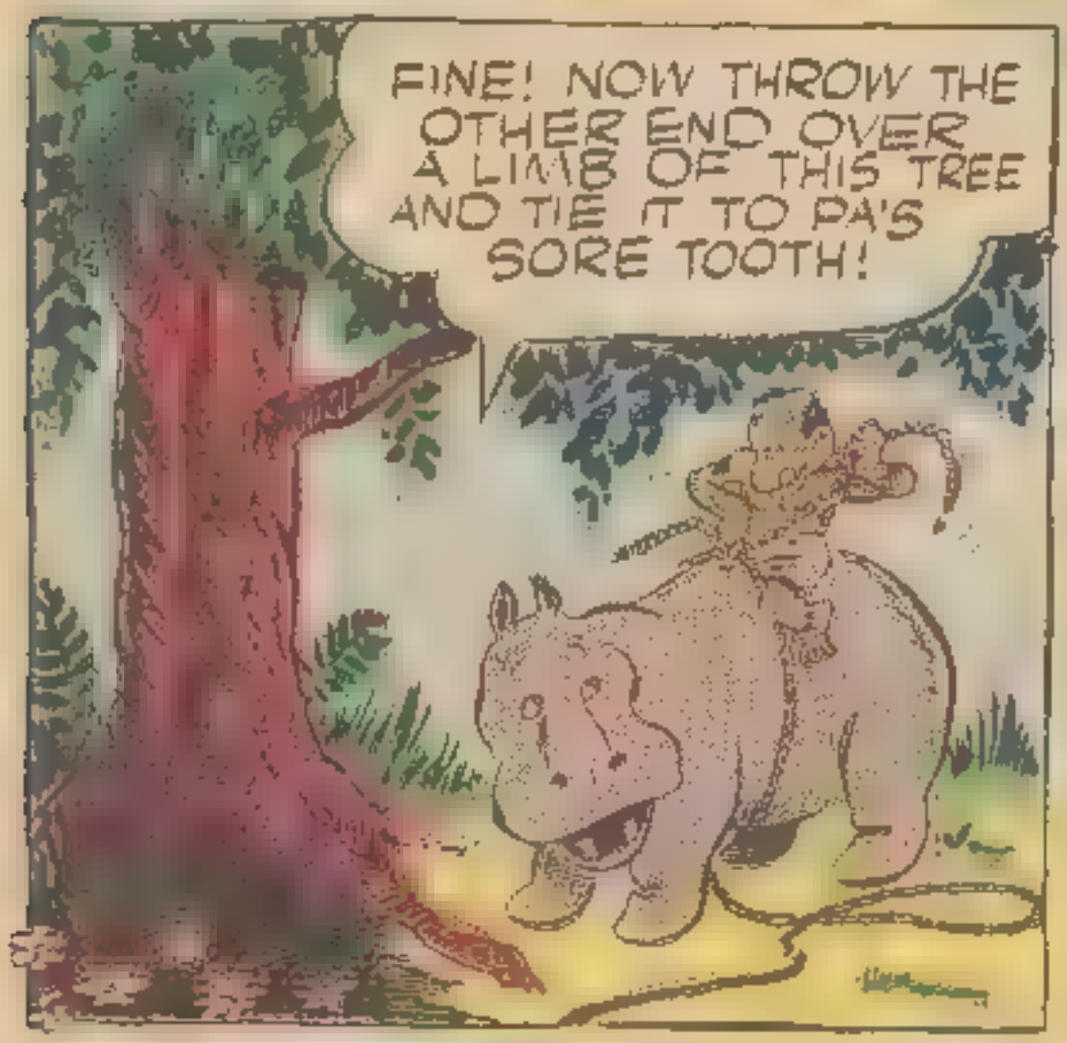
NOTHING TO DO BUT GET IT MYSELF — I MIGHT AS WELL NOT HAVE A HUSBAND!

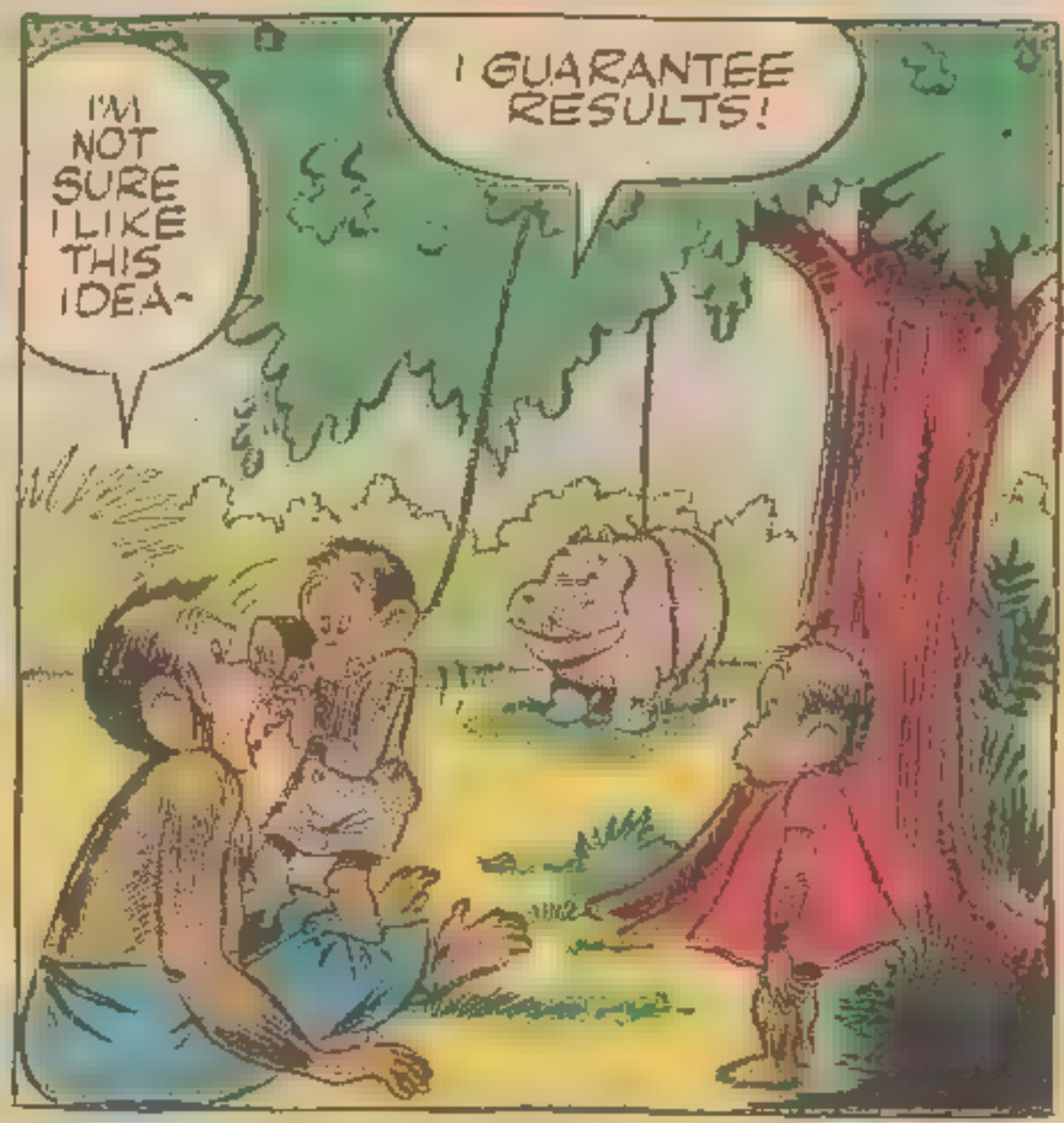

WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT WORTHLESS PA!

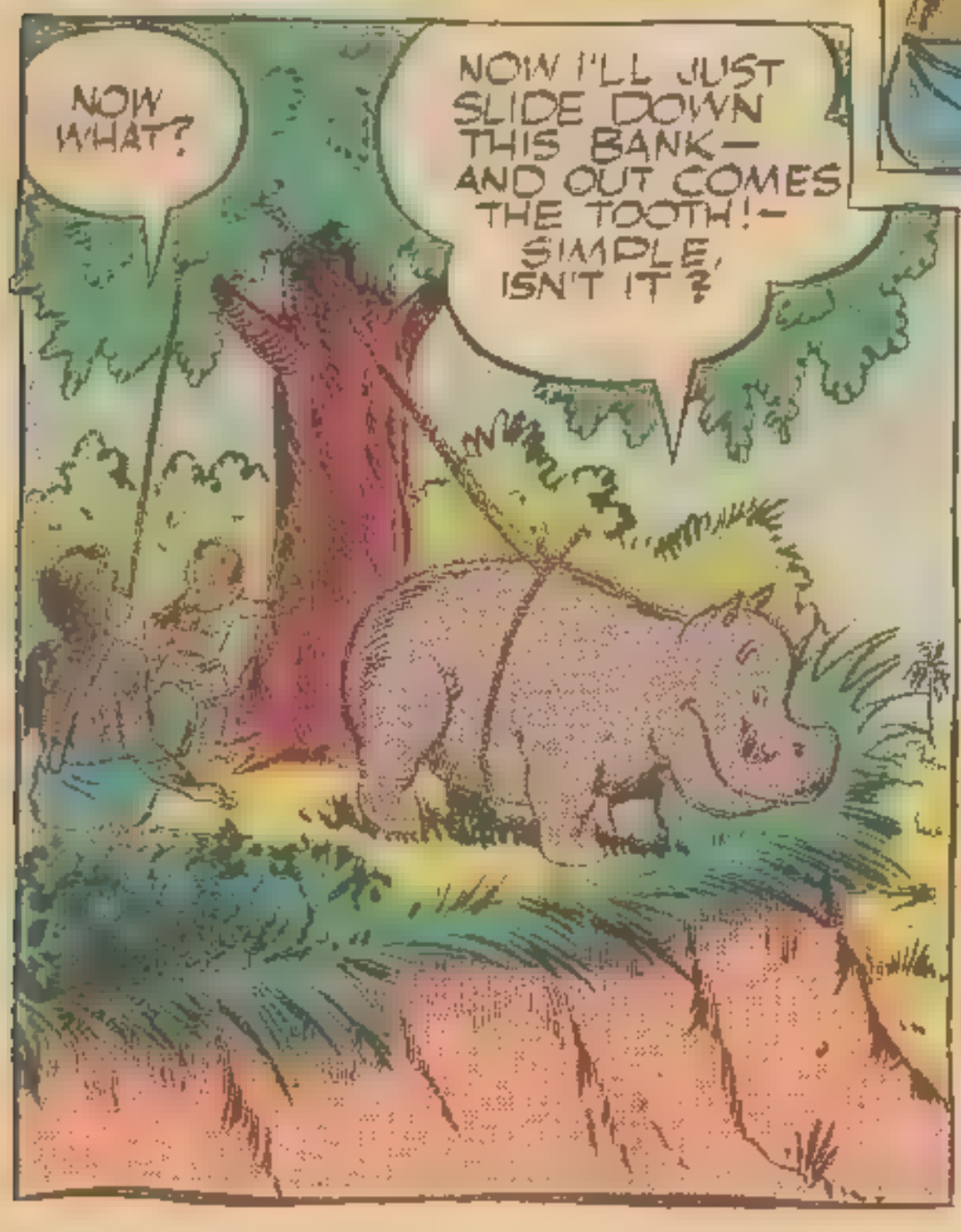

WE MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TOOTH!
OOOOOOH! NEVER MIND— JUST LET ME DIE!

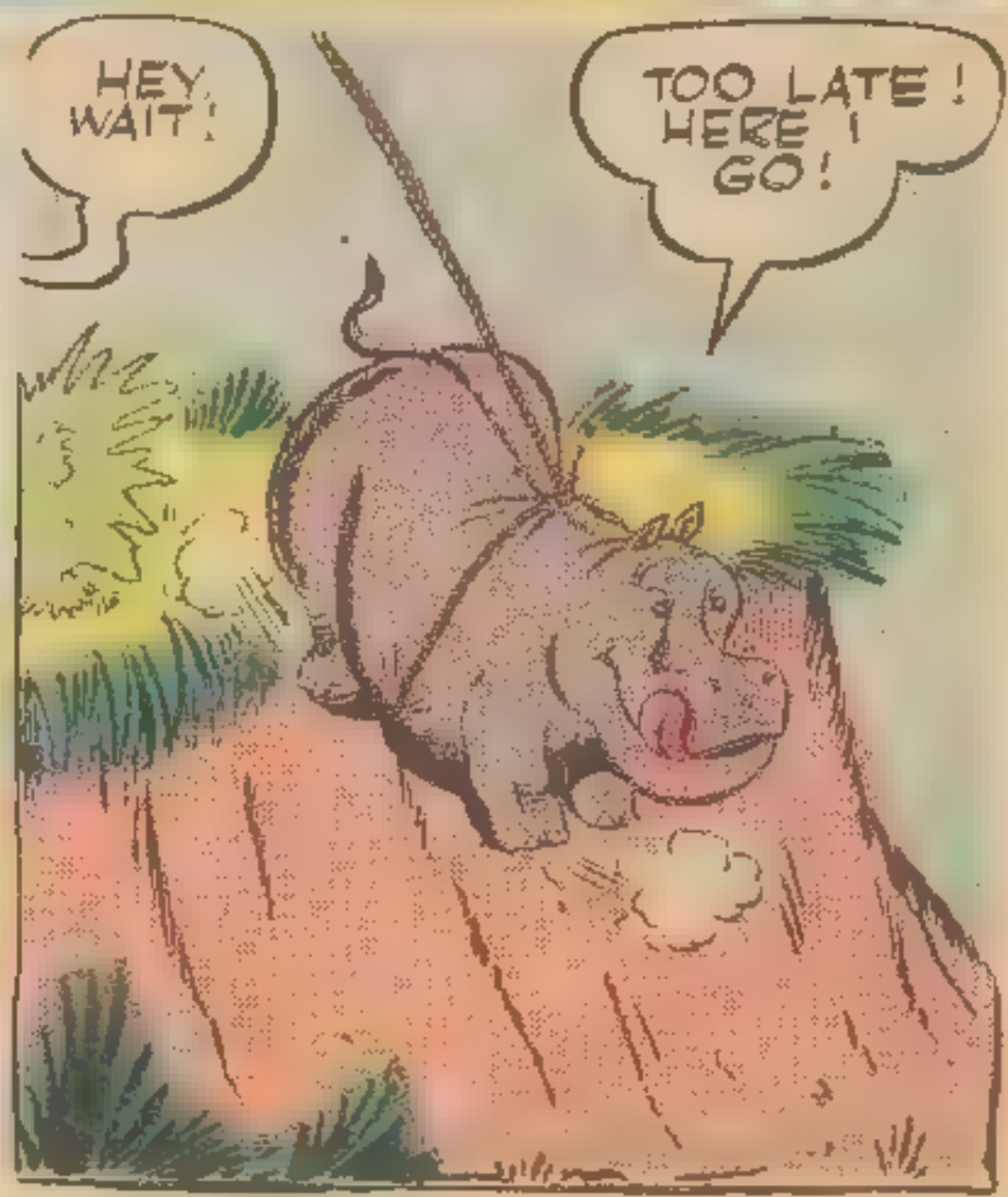

SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA!


DID TAKE THE ROPE FROM THAT BUCKET AND FASTEN IT AROUND ME!


FINE! NOW THROW THE OTHER END OVER A LIMB OF THIS TREE AND TIE IT TO PA'S SORE TOOTH!

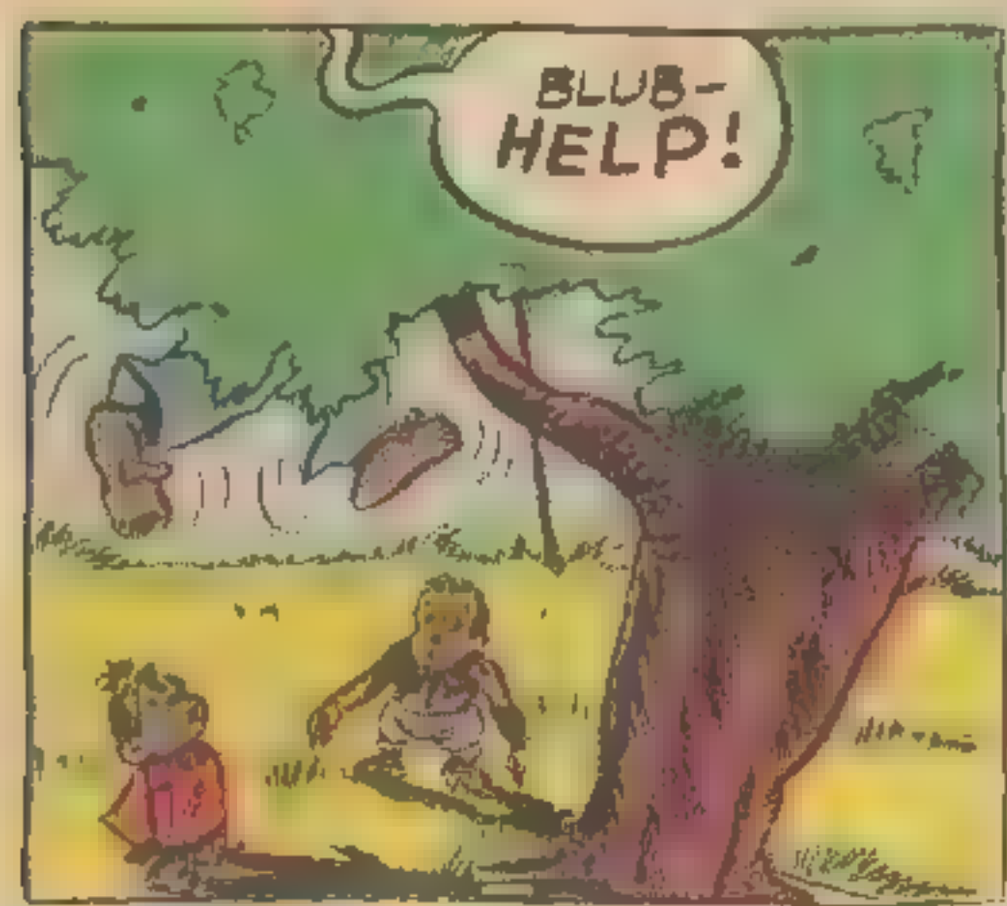

I'M NOT SURE I LIKE THIS IDEA-
I GUARANTEE RESULTS!

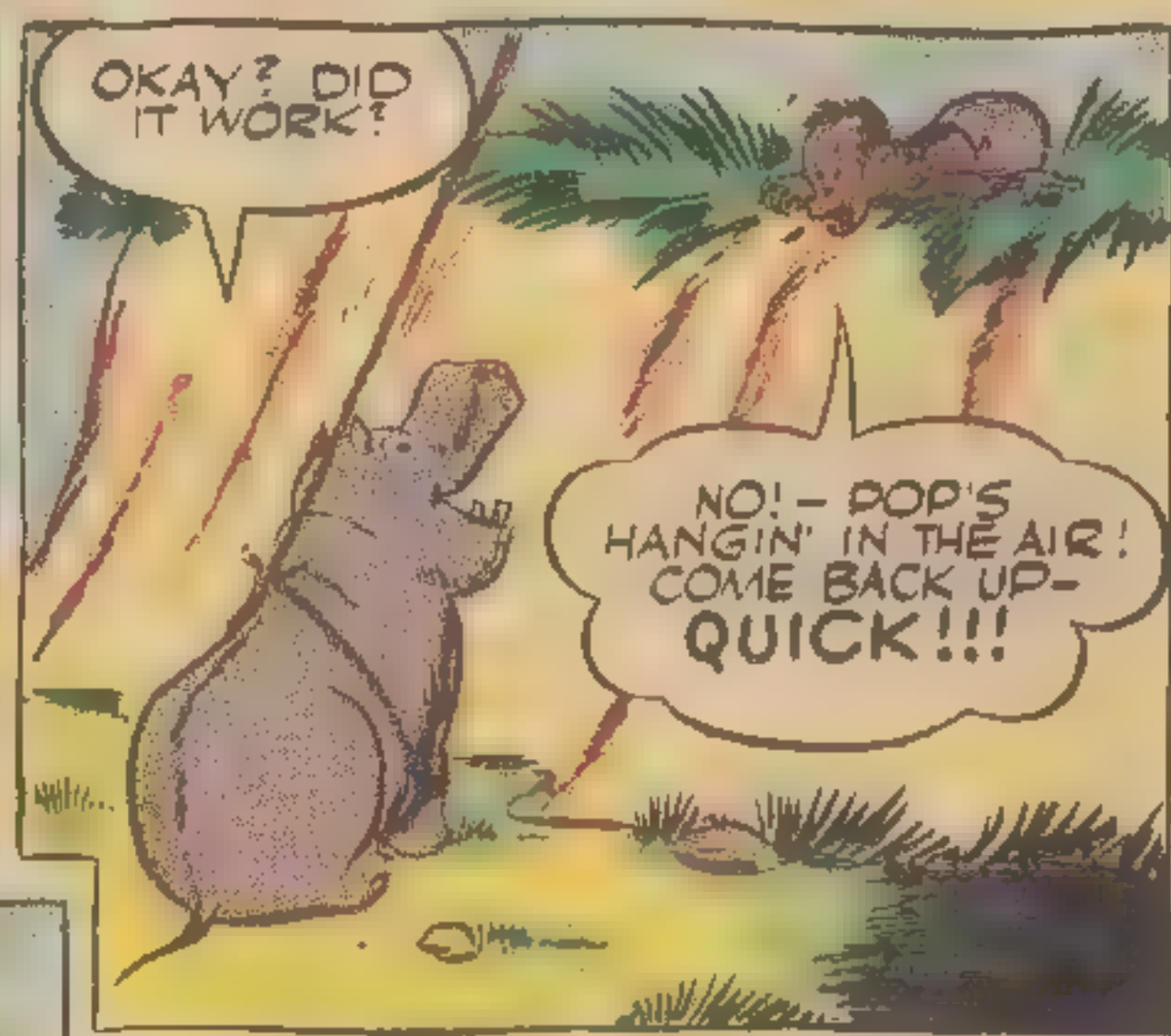

NOW WHAT?
NOW I'LL JUST SLIDE DOWN THIS BANK— AND OUT COMES THE TOOTH!— SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?


HEY, WAIT!
TOO LATE! HERE I GO!

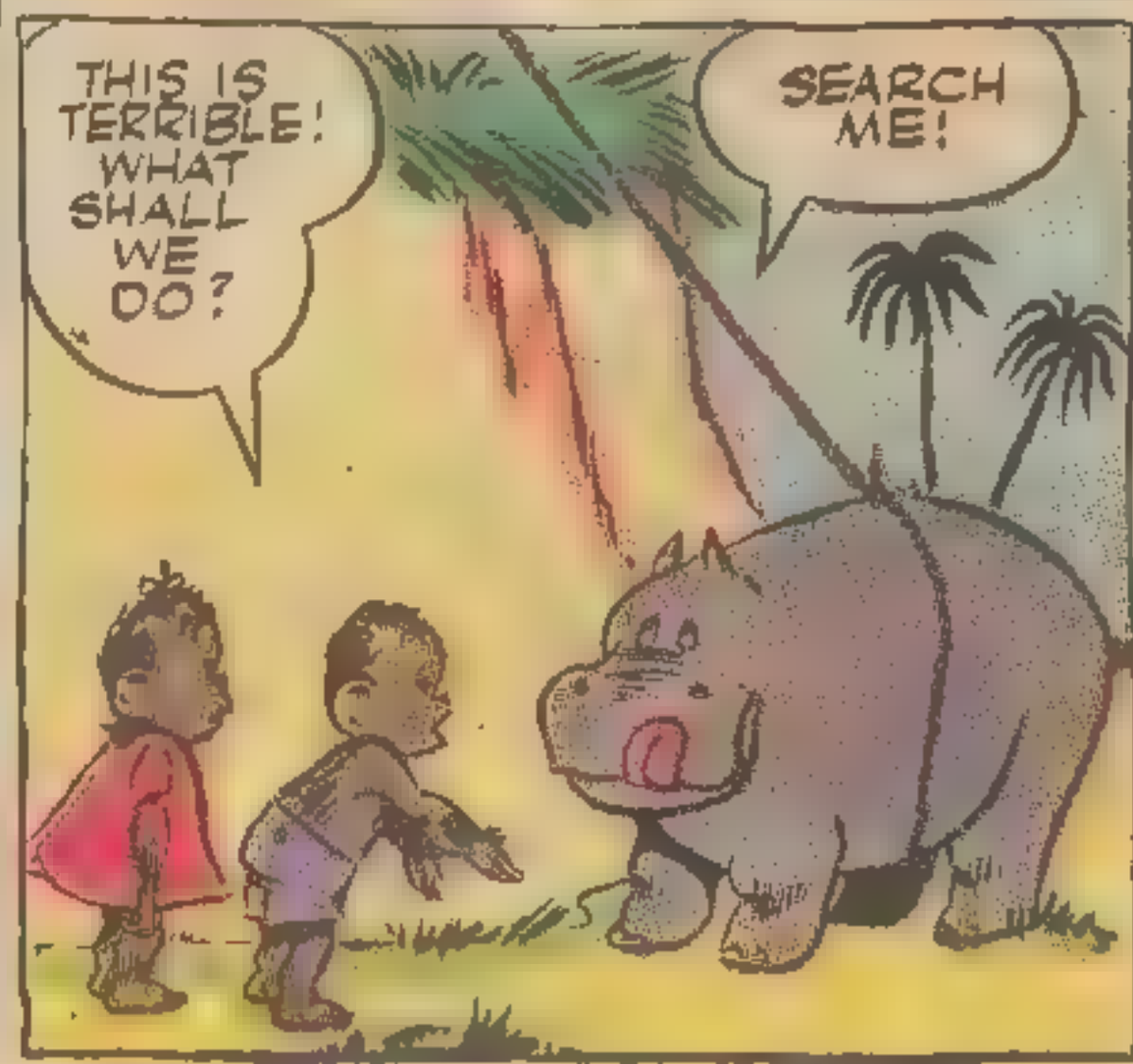
WHEEE!

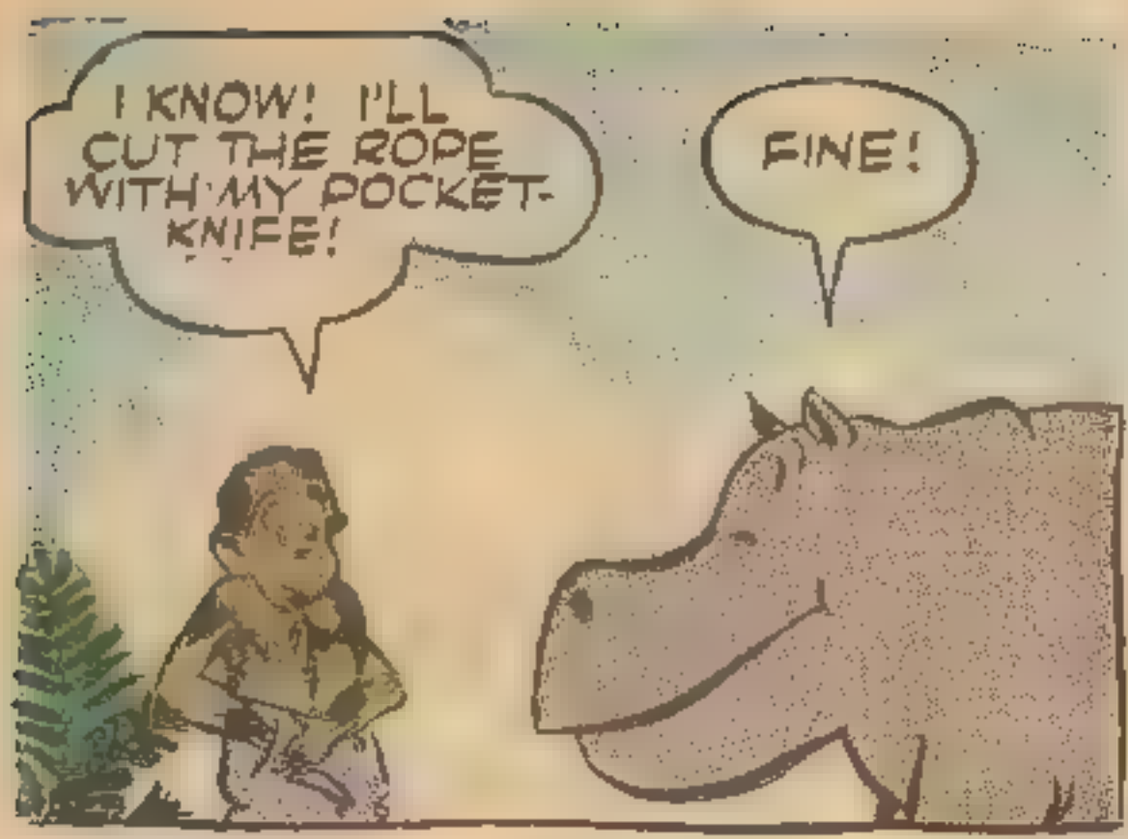
AWK!

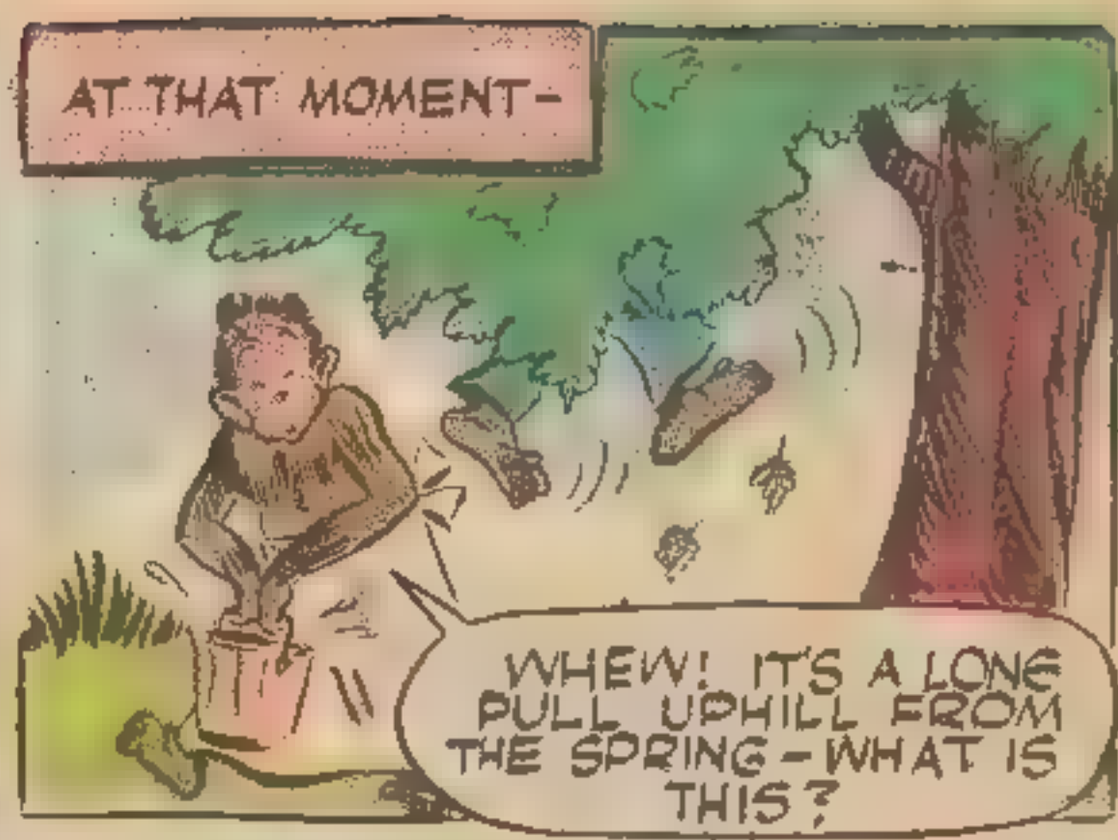

BLUB-
HELP!

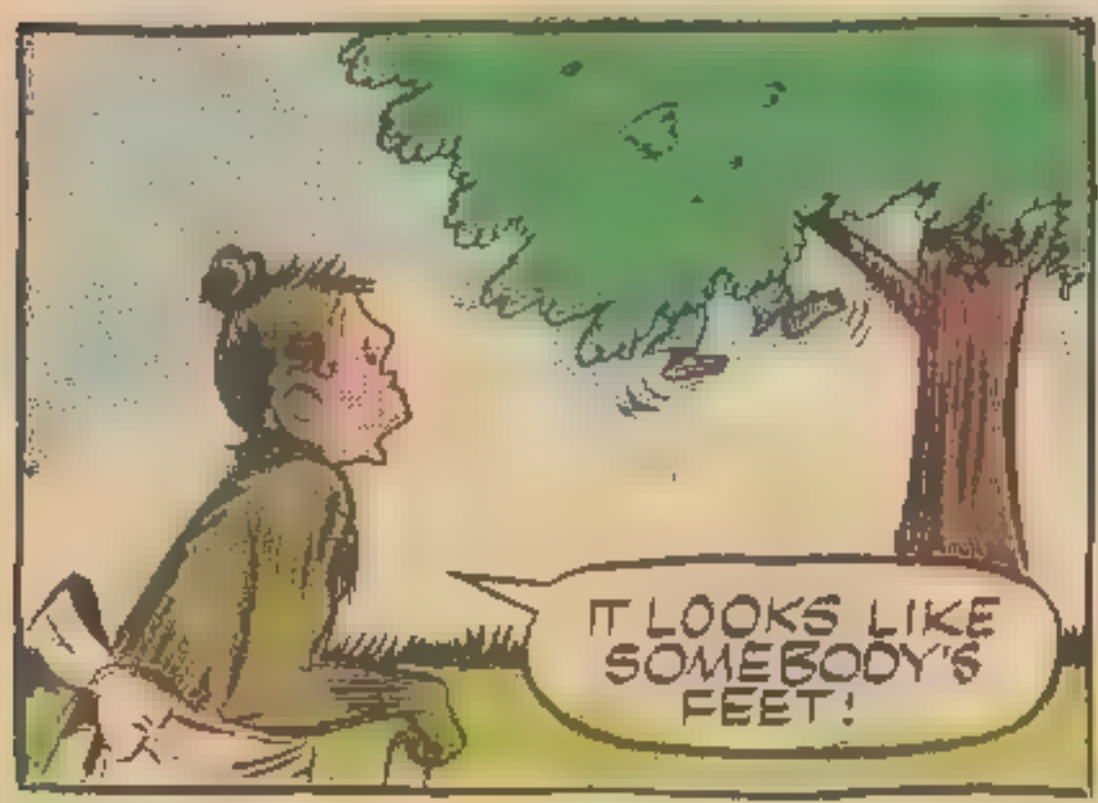

OKAY? DID IT WORK?
NO! - POP'S HANGIN' IN THE AIR! COME BACK UP- QUICK!!!

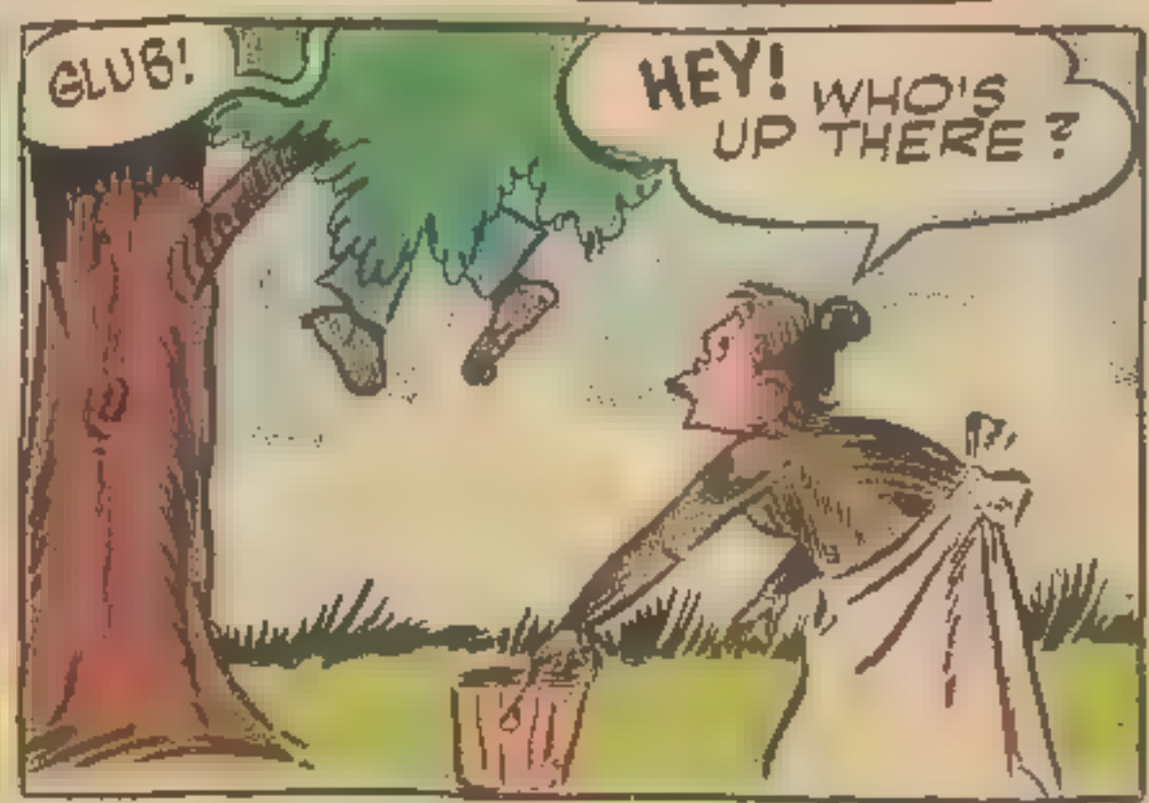
COME BACK UP? I CAN'T CLIMB THAT BANK WITH MY SHORT LEGS!

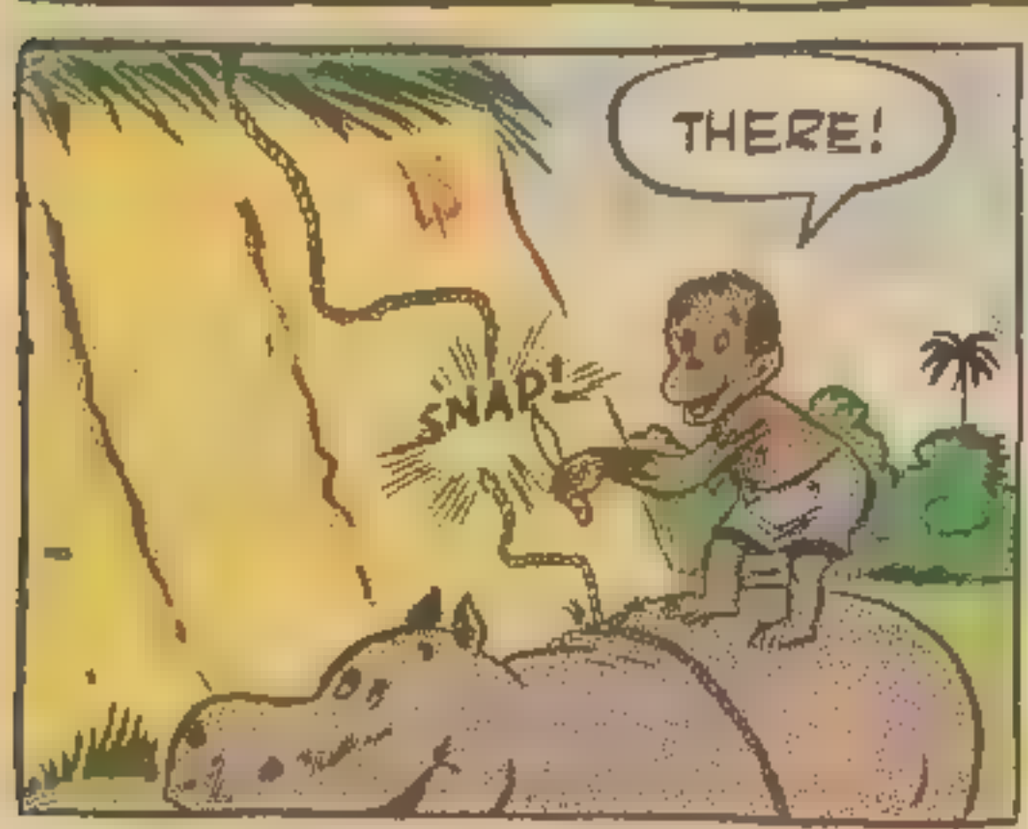

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
SEARCH ME!

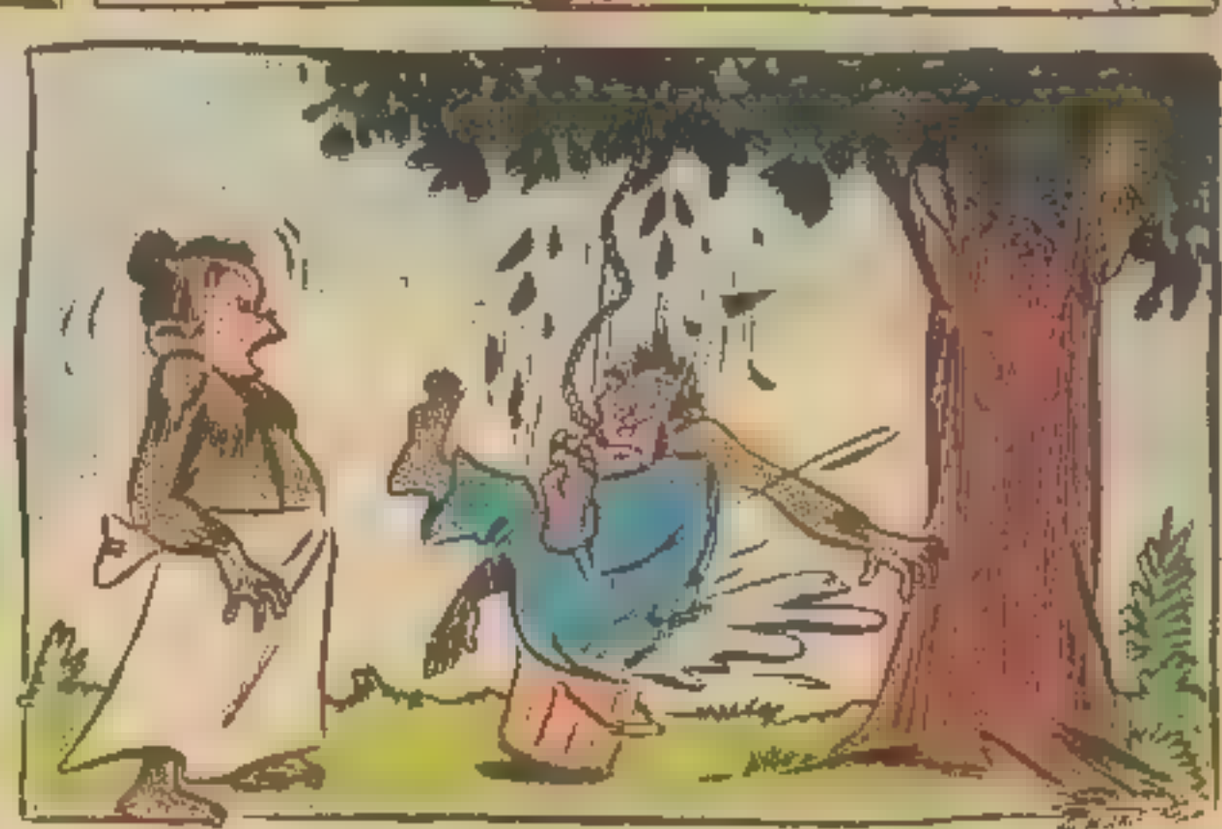

I KNOW! I'LL CUT THE ROPE WITH MY POCKET-KNIFE!
FINE!

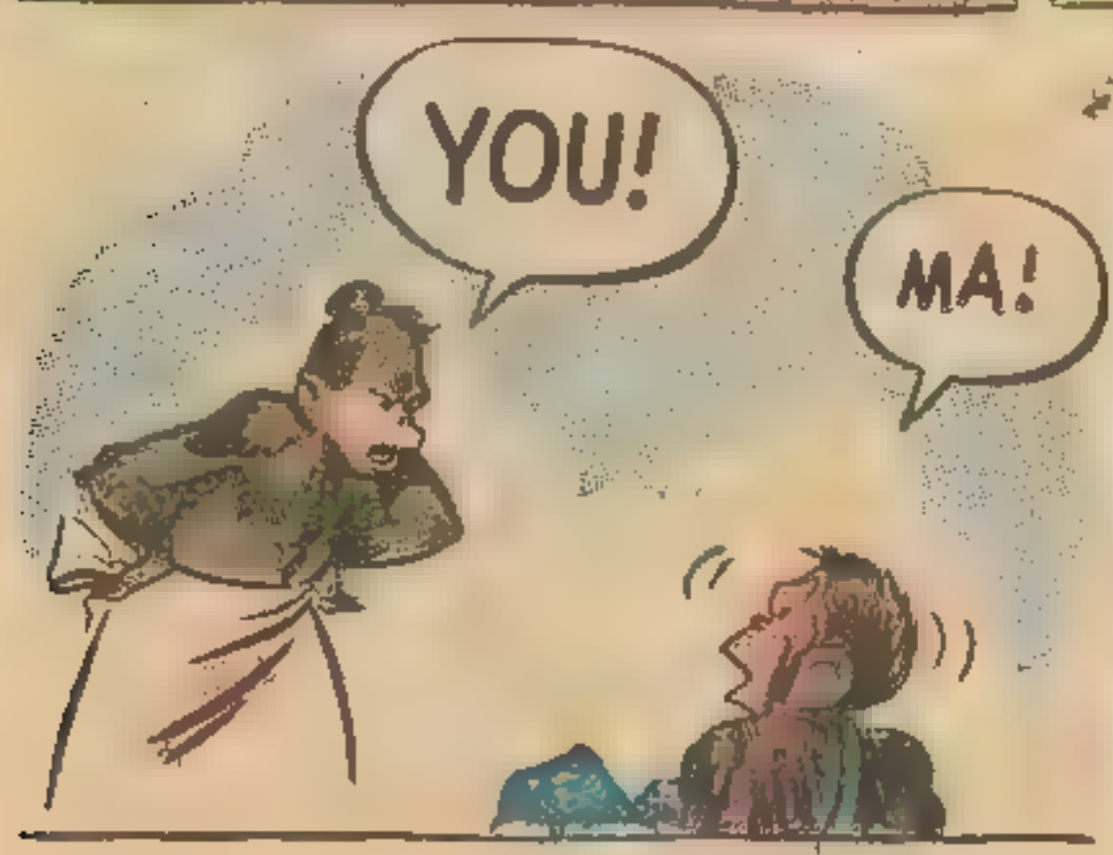

AT THAT MOMENT-
WHEW! IT'S A LONE PULL UPHILL FROM THE SPRING - WHAT IS THIS?

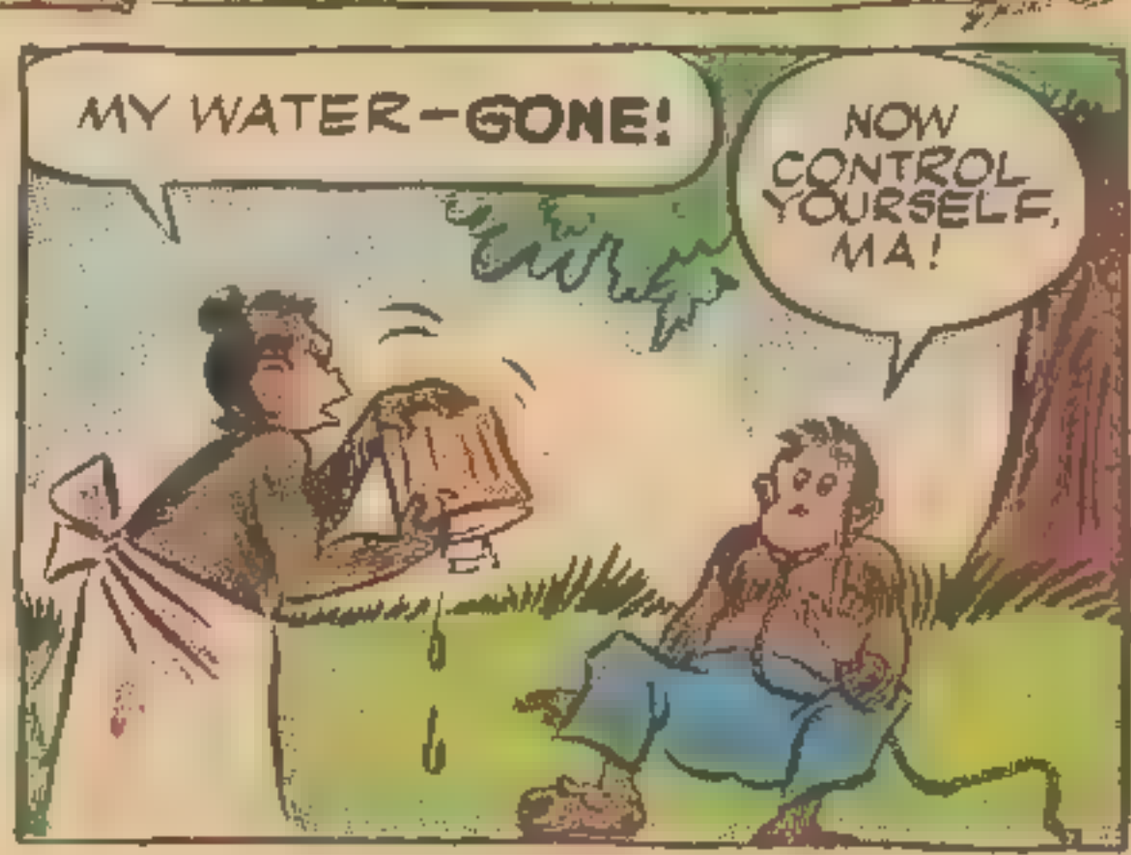

IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S FEET!

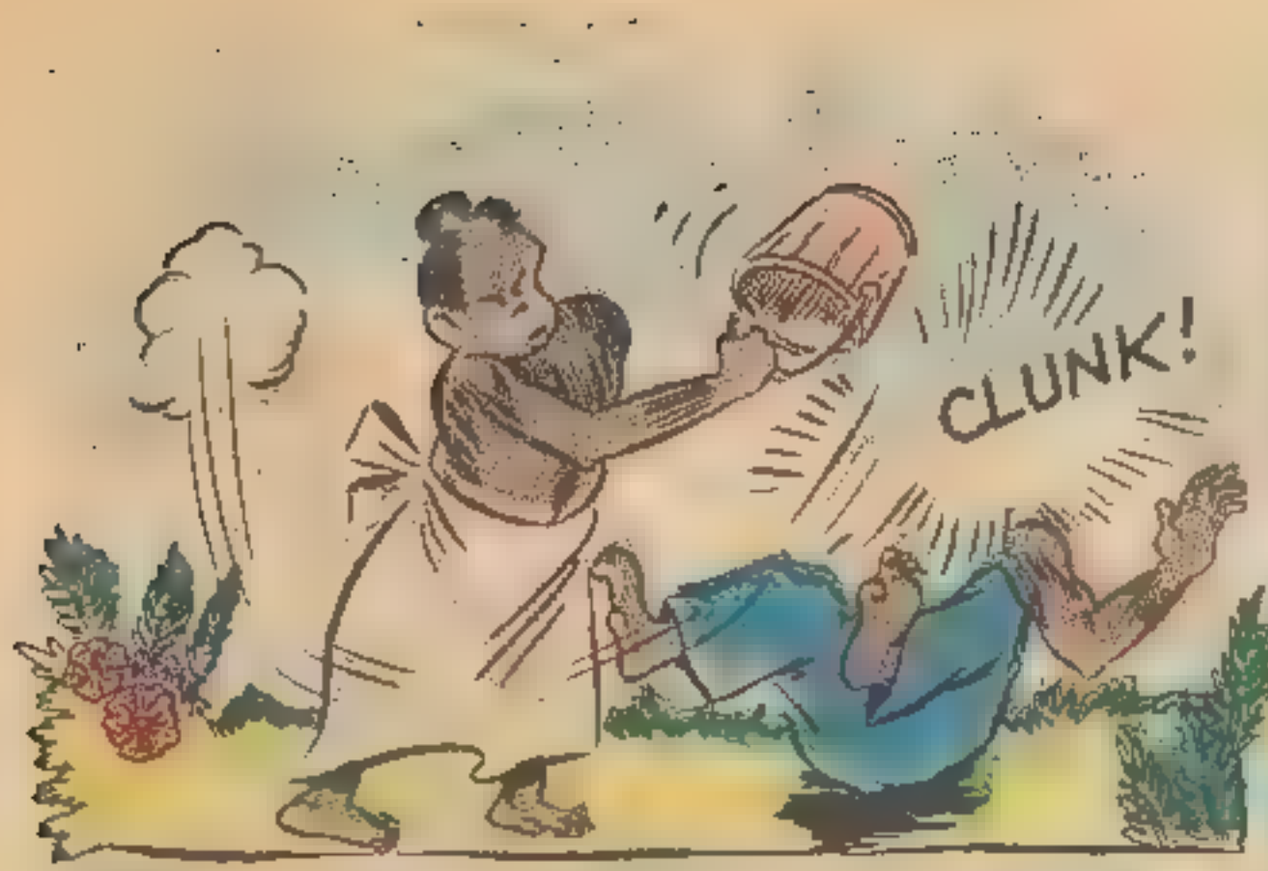

GLUG!
HEY! WHO'S UP THERE?

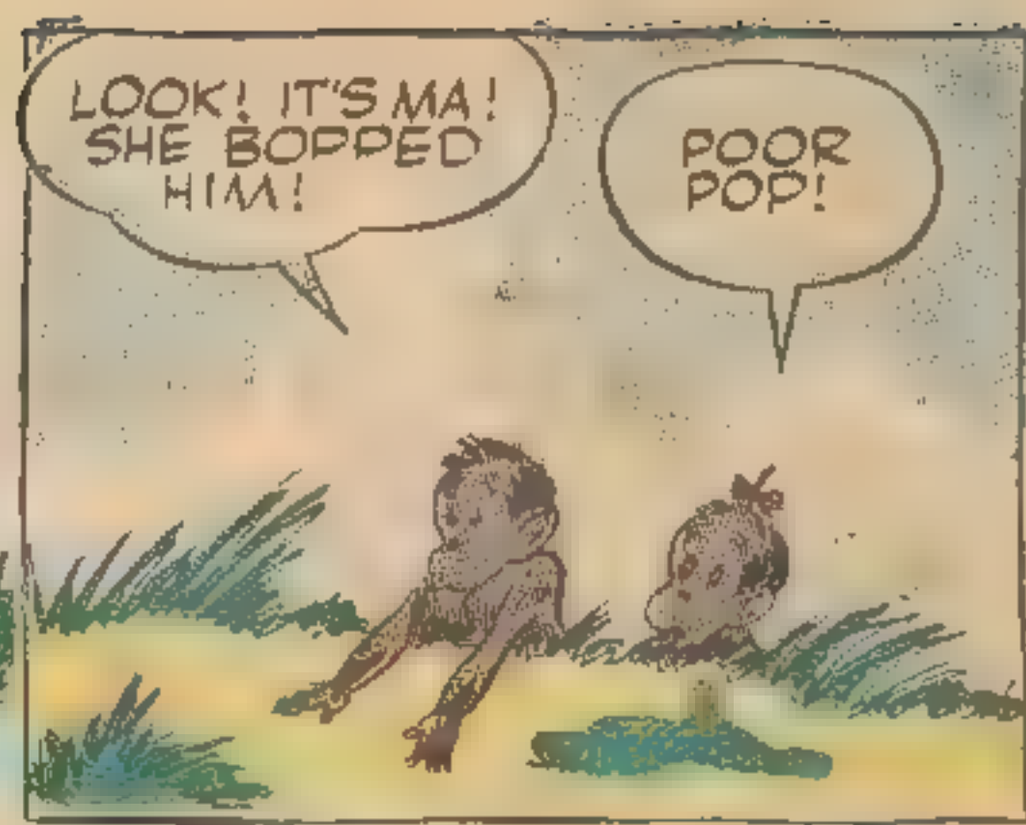

THERE!
SNAP!

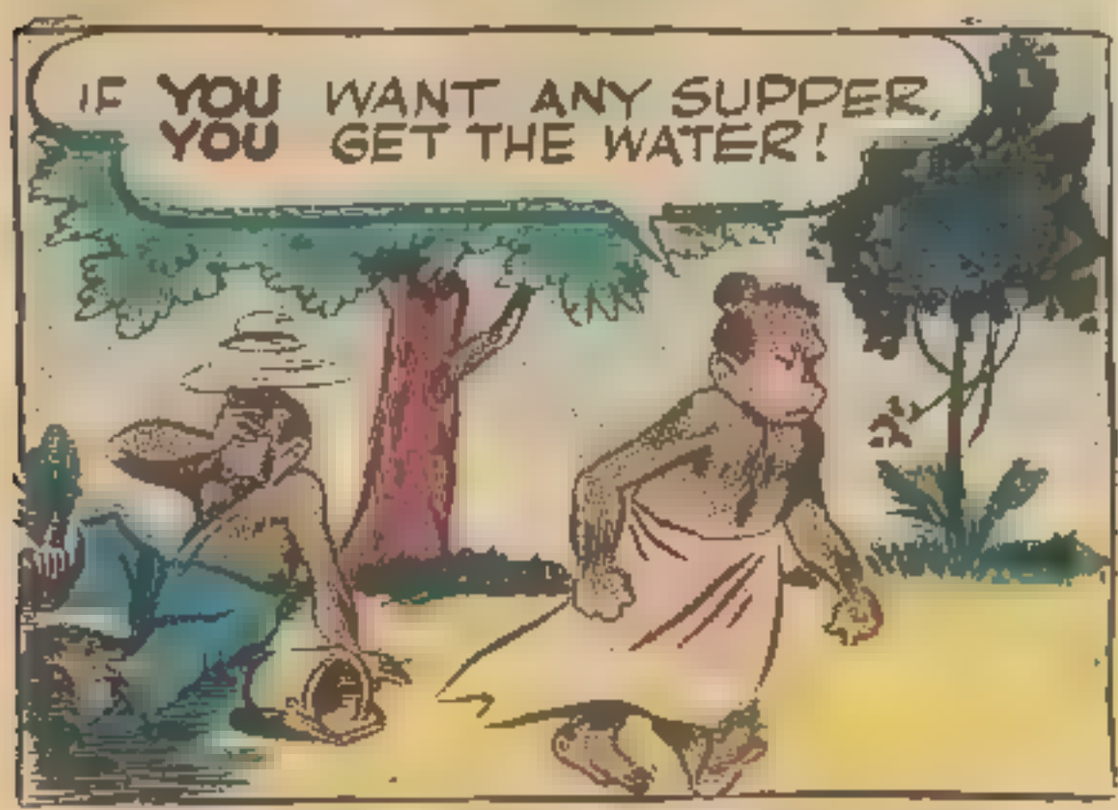


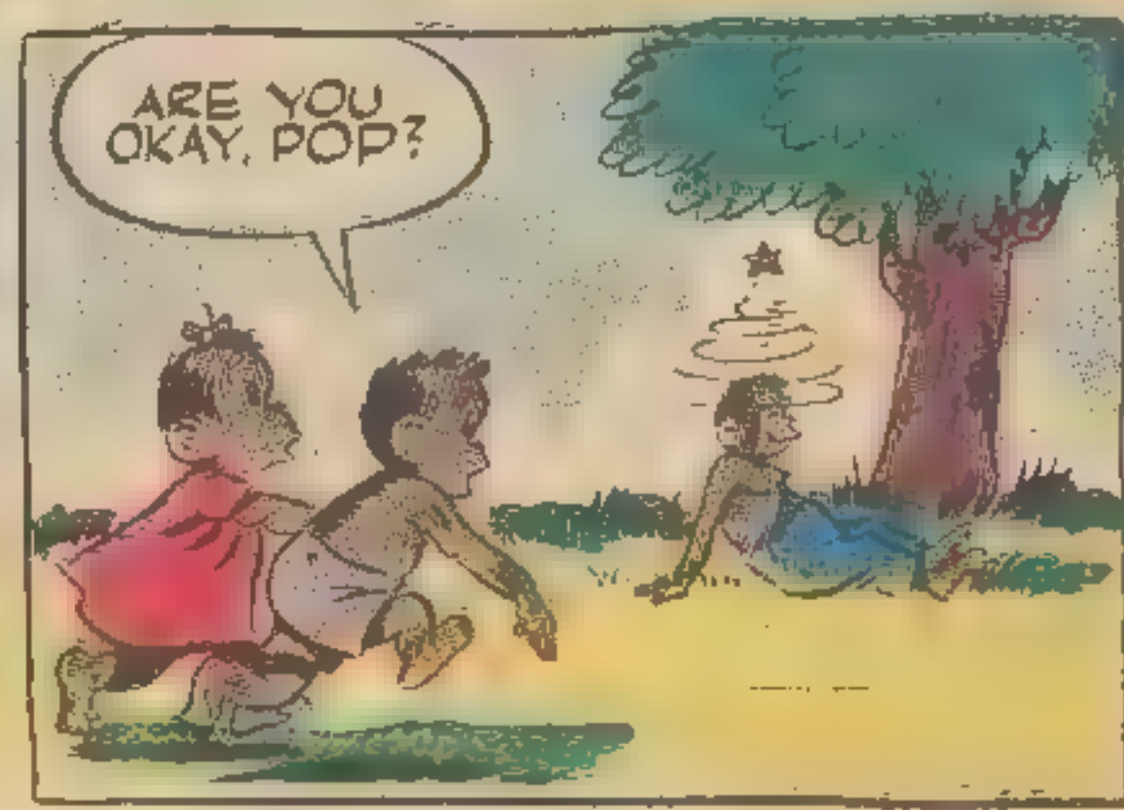

YOU!
MA!

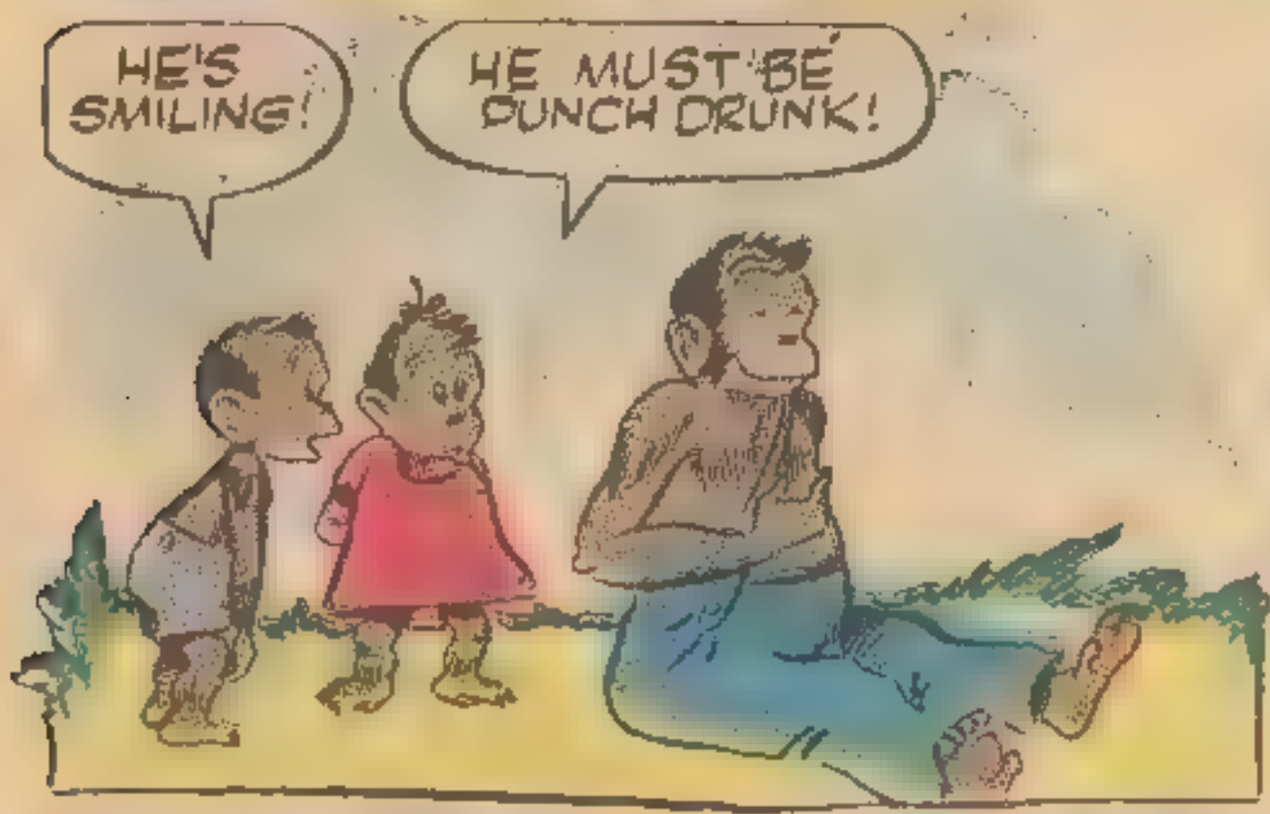

MY WATER-GONE!
NOW CONTROL YOURSELF, MA!

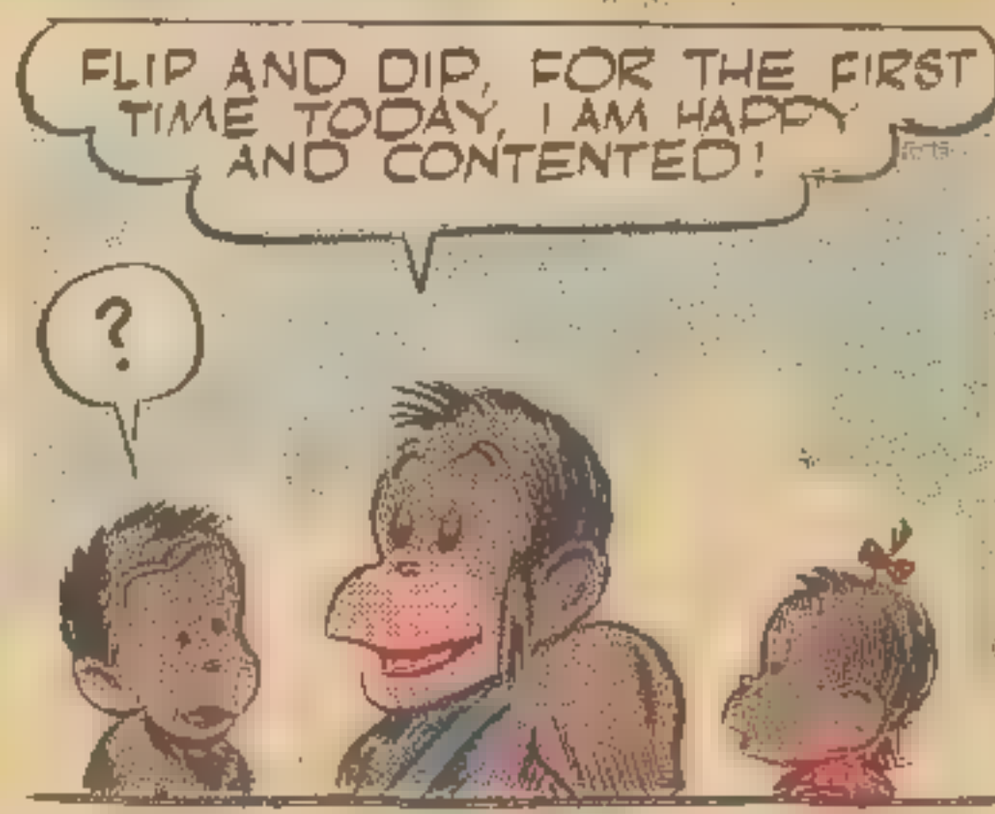

CLUNK!

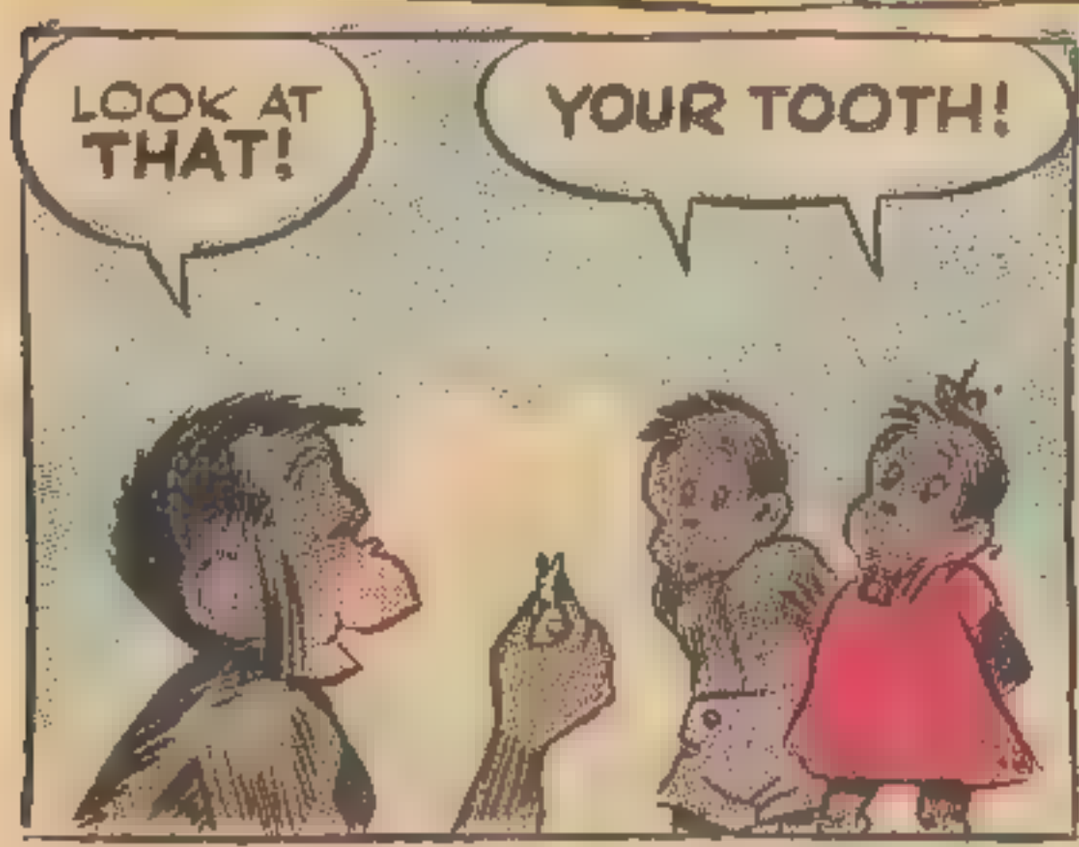

LOOK! IT'S MA! SHE BOPPED HIM!
POOR POP!

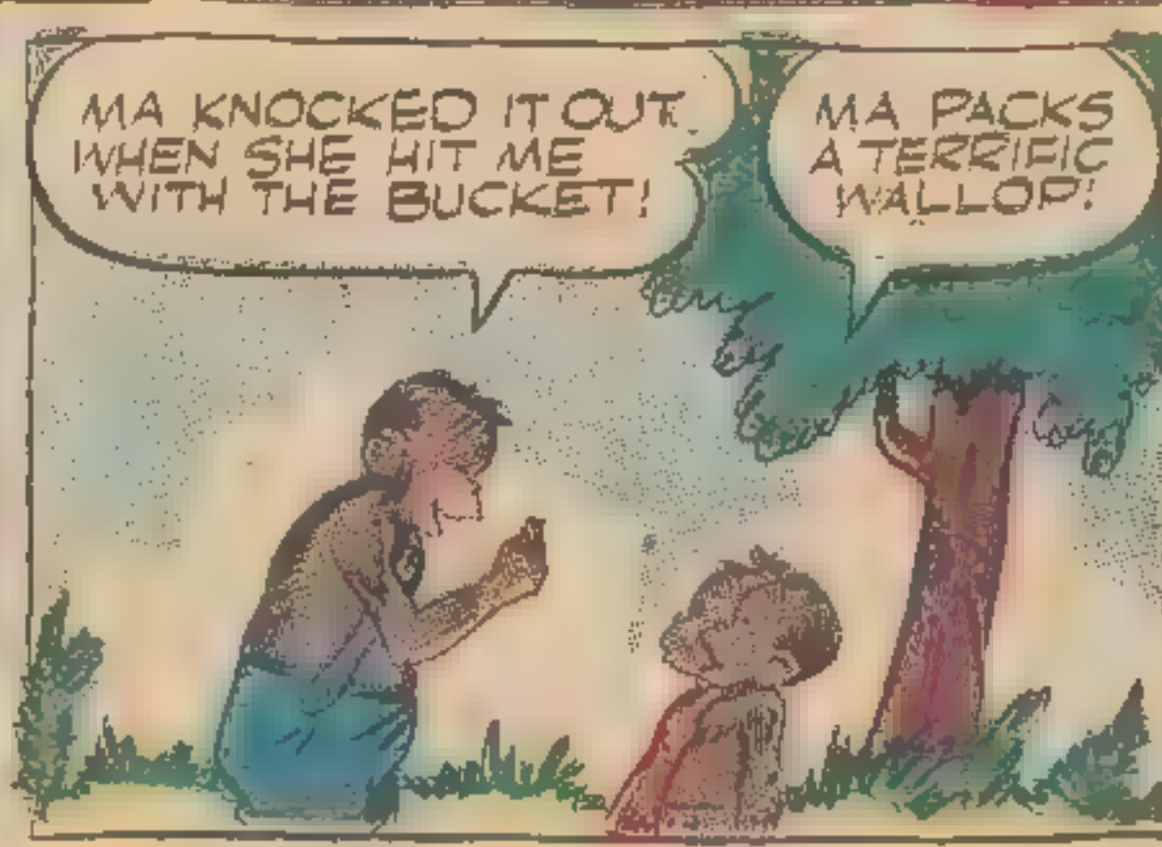

IF YOU WANT ANY SUPPER, YOU GET THE WATER!

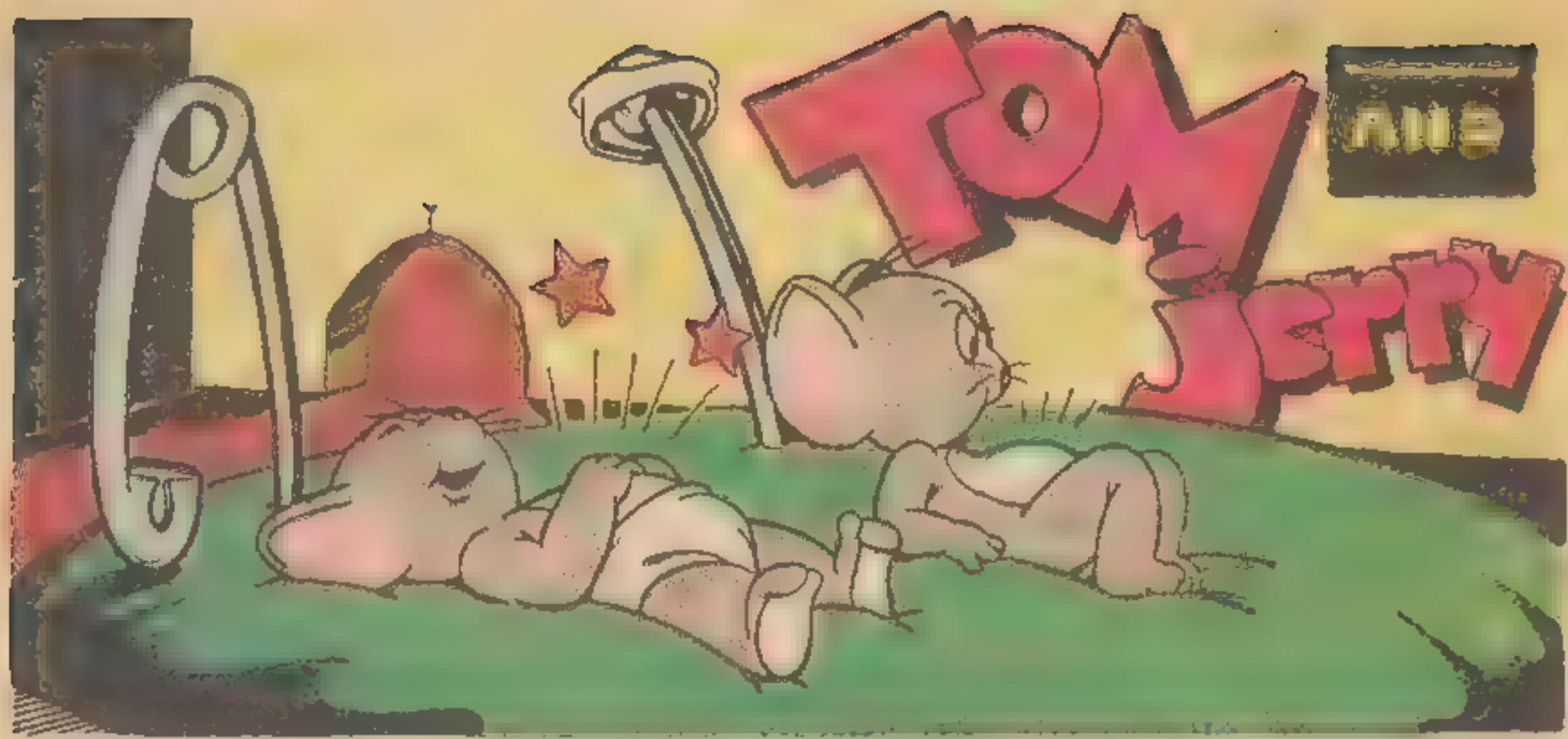

ARE YOU OKAY, POP?


HE'S SMILING!
HE MUST BE PUNCH DRUNK!


FLIP AND DIP, FOR THE FIRST TIME TODAY, I AM HAPPY AND CONTENTED!
?


LOOK AT THAT!
YOUR TOOTH!


MA KNOCKED IT OUT, WHEN SHE HIT ME WITH THE BUCKET!
MA PACKS A TERRIFIC WALLOP!



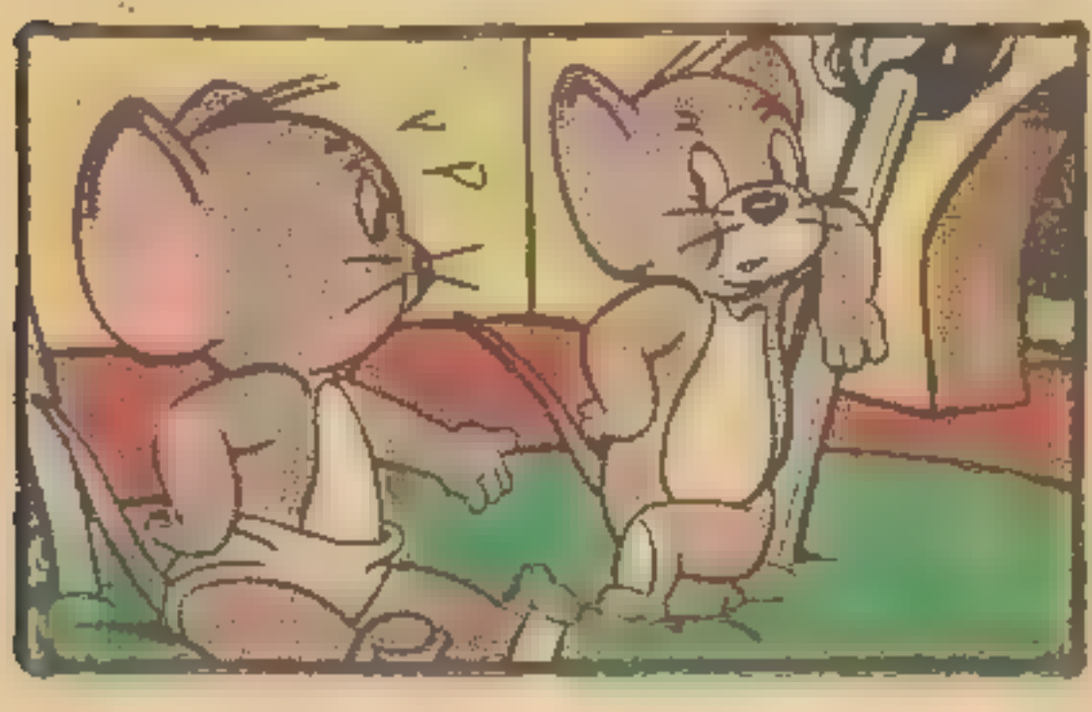
Jerry and Tuffy had just come back from a visit to the pantry. A good part of what had been a large slice of cheese cake was now divided evenly between two little swollen tummies. Tuffy lay back on his pin cushion bed and dreamily patted the little budge of his stomach.

"I feel like I swallowed a marble," he said contentedly. "I don't know when I've had so much cheese cake at one time."

Jerry agreed. But then he seemed strangely silent. It wasn't like Jerry to behave like this after such a delightful meal.

"What's the matter, Jerry," inquired Tuffy, "something wrong?" "N-No," said Jerry slowly. "I was just wondering where Tom was all the time we were in the pantry."

"Tom, Tom—you're always worrying about Tom," exclaimed Tuffy. "What do we care where he was as long as he wasn't around to bother us."



"I was just wondering, that's all," murmured Jerry. Then, after a moment of silence, he spoke again. "Say, Tuff, don't you feel there's a difference when Tom isn't around?"

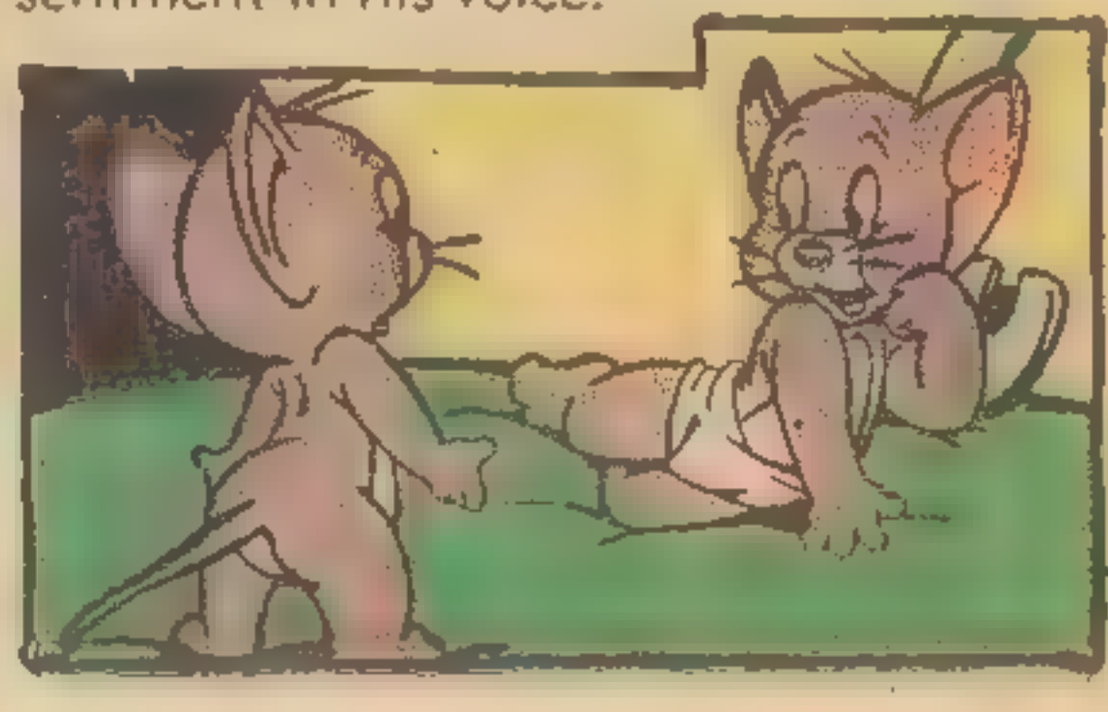
"A difference?" squeaked Tuffy. "I'll say there's a difference—a wonderful difference."

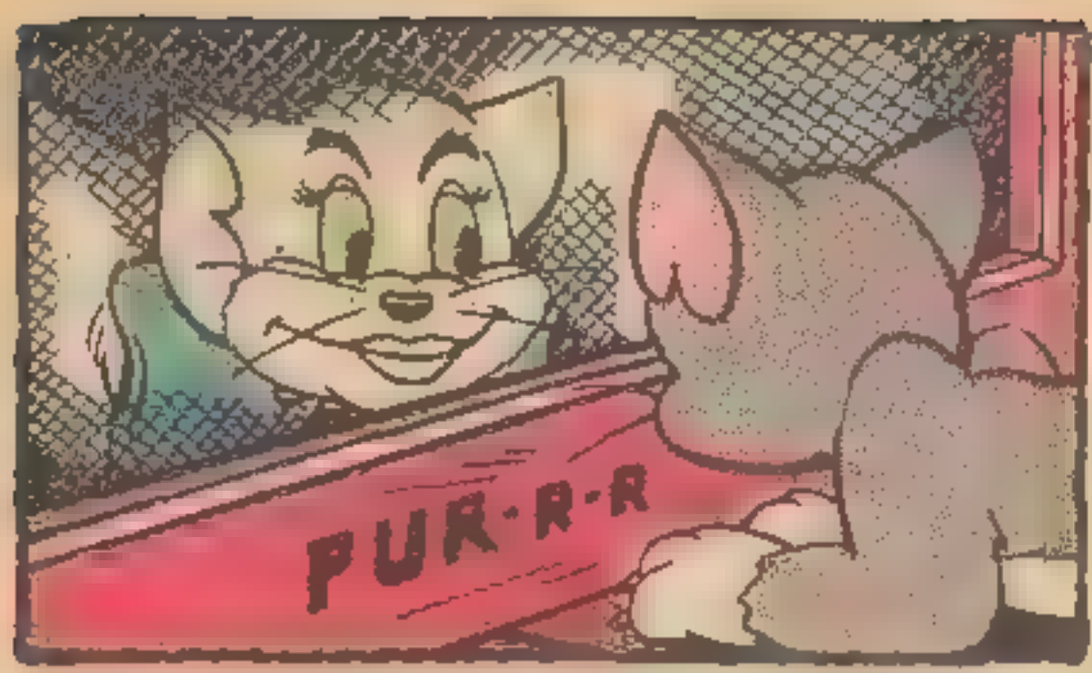
"No, I mean a difference in the way things taste. Somehow, food seems to taste better when there's a chance Tom will catch us taking it."

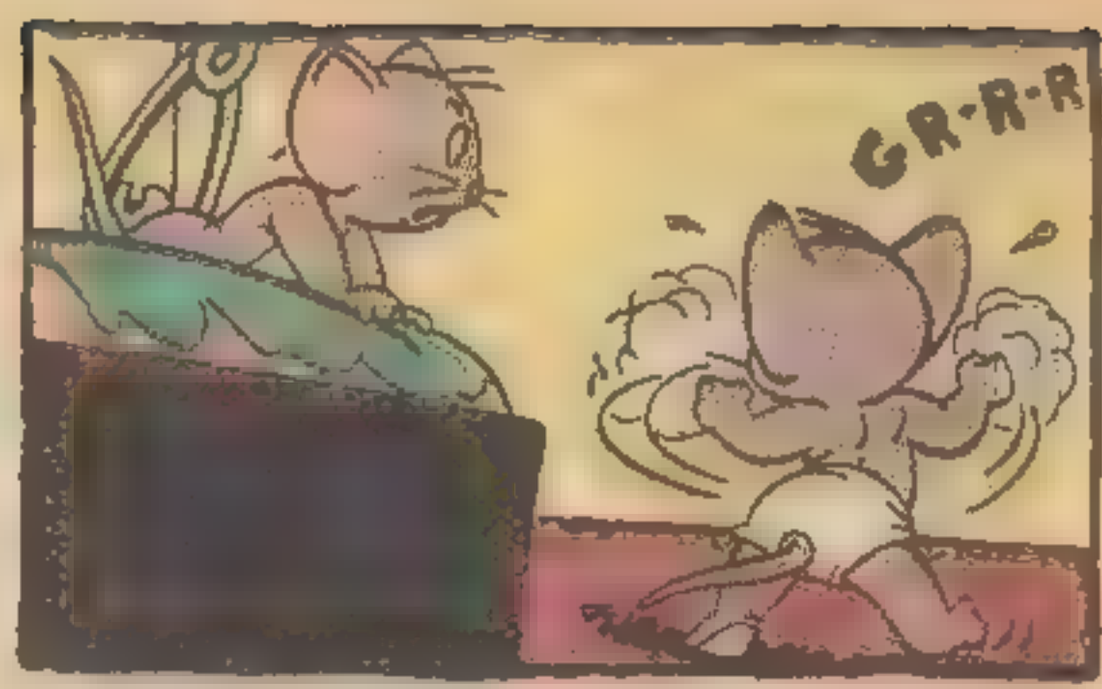
"Hm-m, I see what you mean," said Tuffy. "Yes, now that you mention it I remember the cheese cake we had last week tasted even better than what we had today."

"That's what I mean," said Jerry irritably. "When that big goof isn't around to annoy us, and we can eat all we want, it just doesn't taste quite as good."

"Well, I didn't notice it until you called my attention to it," said Tuffy and there seemed to be a note of resentment in his voice.







"I'll bet he's next door visiting with that stupid lady cat," said Jerry angrily. "He sneaks over there every chance he gets."

"Yeh, he helps her catch the mice in her house, but does she come over here to help him catch us? Oh, no." Tuffy's resentment was mounting. "This house could be overrun with mice for all he cares."

Tuffy, who all this time was affectionately patting his tummy, suddenly began to poke it with his finger. "Look at that. Hard as a rock," he sputtered. "And it's all that cat's fault."

"What's as hard as a rock?" asked Jerry, puzzled. "My stomach," answered Tuffy. "Just thinking about Tom running out on us and spoiling our meal has upset my stomach."

By now, the two little mice were thoroughly angry. The more they abused Tom the harder their little tummies got, and the harder their tummies got the more they abused Tom.

"I feel like going over there and punching that big stiff in the eye," yelled Tuffy.

"Yeh," agreed Jerry, "we ought to do something about it. Suppose he takes a notion to spend every afternoon visiting that lady cat? Why, we'd never enjoy a meal."

This thought was more than Tuffy could bear. He jumped off the pin cushion and danced around the room in a frenzy, punching and kicking the air till little puffs of dust shot out of the mousehole entrance like smoke from a toy cannon.

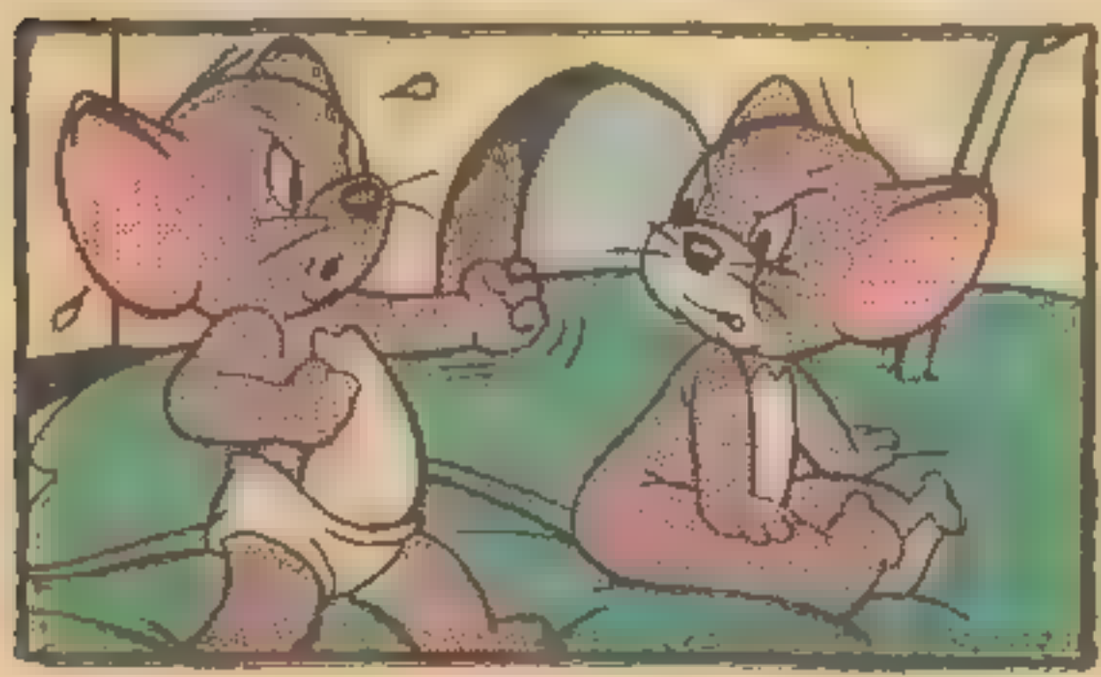
"Take it easy, Tuff," said Jerry. "By the time we do see Tom, you won't have enough energy left to run away from him."

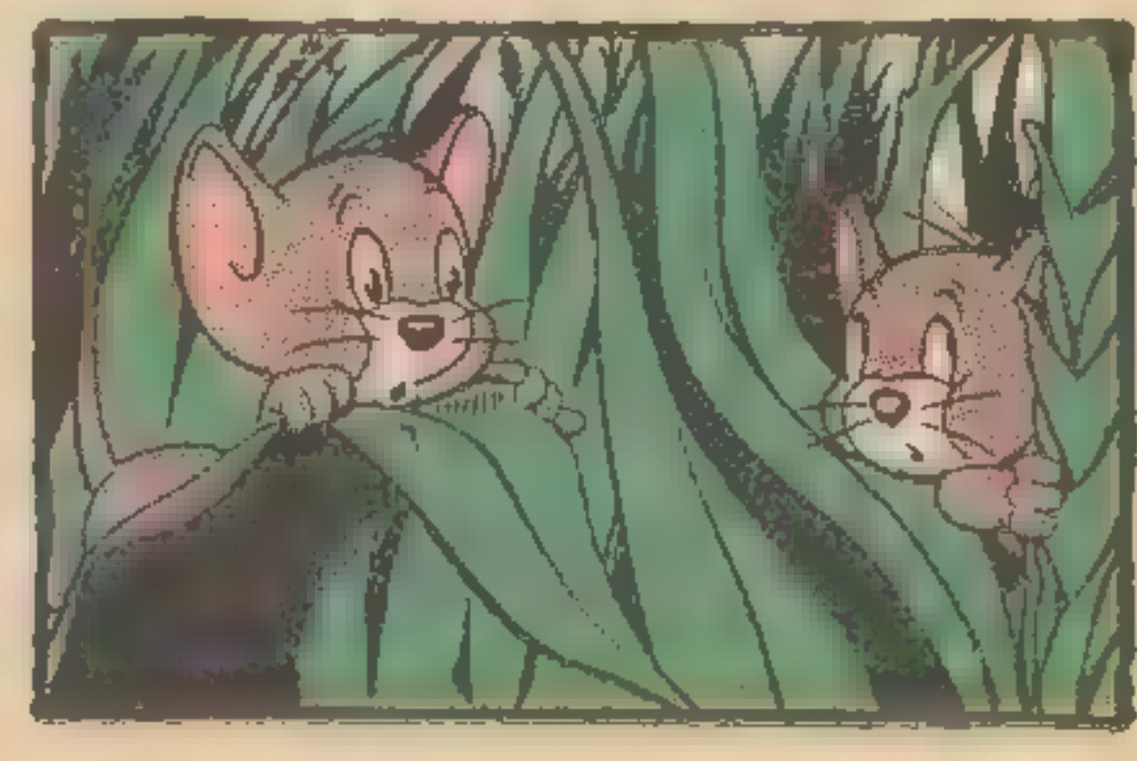
"Who's going to run?" squeaked Tuffy. "C'mon, let's go. I'll show you what I'll do to that guy."

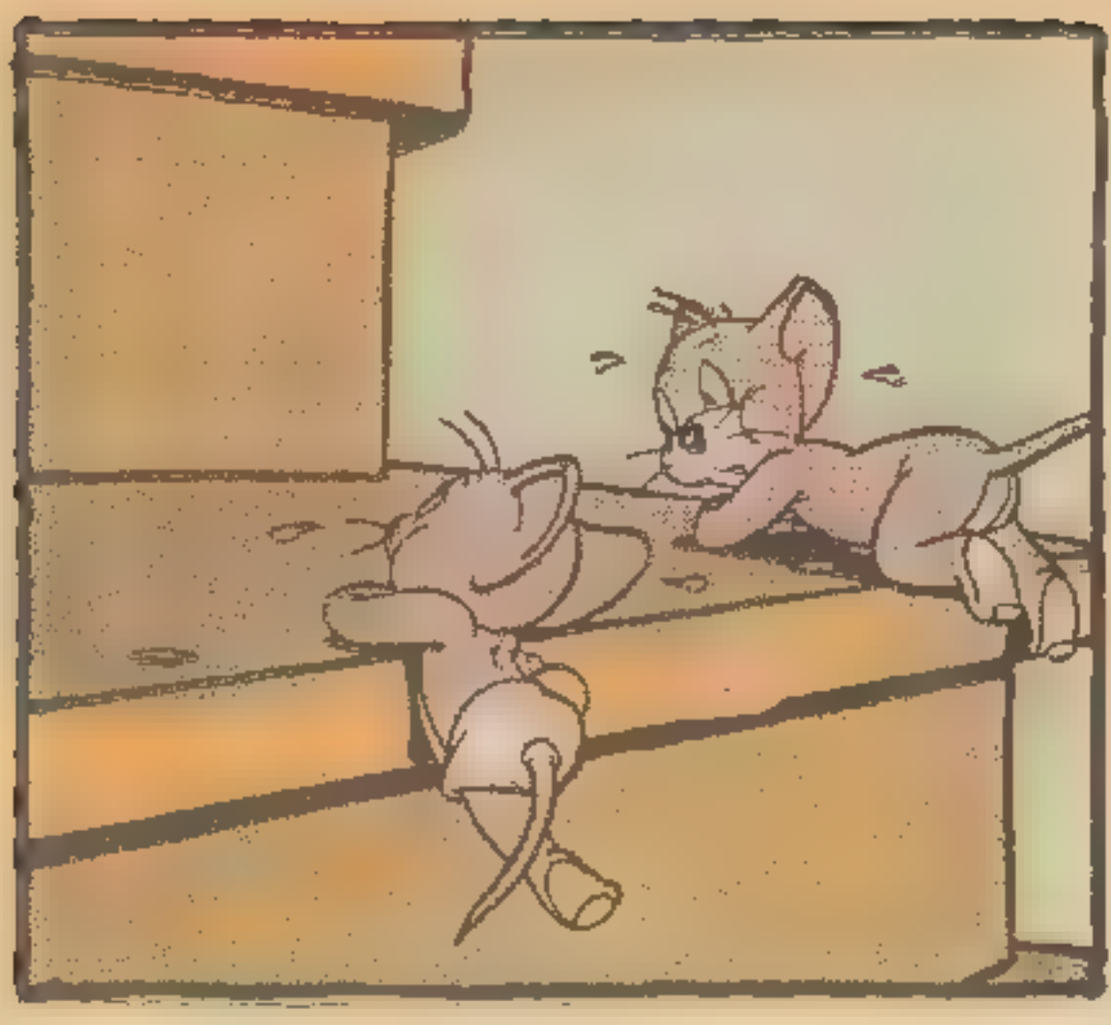
"Now take it easy, Tuff," said Jerry. "If you're going to lose your head, you'll lose everything else—in one bite."

"I won't lose my head," said Tuffy calmly. "Let's go."

The two of them quickly made their way to the back door and in no time at all were lost in the dense jungle of the lawn. Every now and then a little head popped up over the top of the grass to check the direction. Each time the head was a little closer to the house next door.







Finally they broke out of the edge of the lawn and found themselves close to an open basement window in the neighbor's house. Jerry's nose twitched delicately for a moment and then he nodded his head. "Yep, he came this way all right. Let's go."

They disappeared through the window and found themselves in a cellar very much like their own. Jerry's sensitive nose told them that Tom was not in the basement, so they made their way painfully up the short flight of stairs leading to the ground floor. To a mouse, climbing stairs is as difficult as climbing a flight of mountains would be to you.

"Sh-h-h, we'll have to be careful now," whispered Jerry, as they poked their heads out from under the basement door.

"There he is," shouted Tuffy, pointing toward the kitchen which was at the other end of the hall.

The two little intruders crept quietly toward the kitchen where Tom and a fluffy white cat, their heads close together, sat talking to each other.

"Look at him," snarled Tuffy. "You'd think he didn't have a responsibility in the world."

"Serve him right if we stayed at home and wrecked the place," said Jerry. "He'd sure catch it then."

As they drew closer, they could hear Tom talking to his lady friend. He was bragging about how good he was at catching mice—especially two little wise mice named Jerry and Tuffy. He closed his eyes and swallowed as though remembering how good they had tasted.

"Listen to that big wind bag," howled Tuffy.

"Shush!" Jerry begged. But he was too late. The white lady cat had heard what Tuffy said. "Look!" she shrieked, "mice!"

In two leaps she was almost on top of the surprised mice. They whirled and scampered down the hall as fast as they could go. But the white cat was too fast for them. She jumped over their heads and blocked them off before they could reach the cellar door. They turned and started back toward the kitchen only to find themselves confronted by Tom.

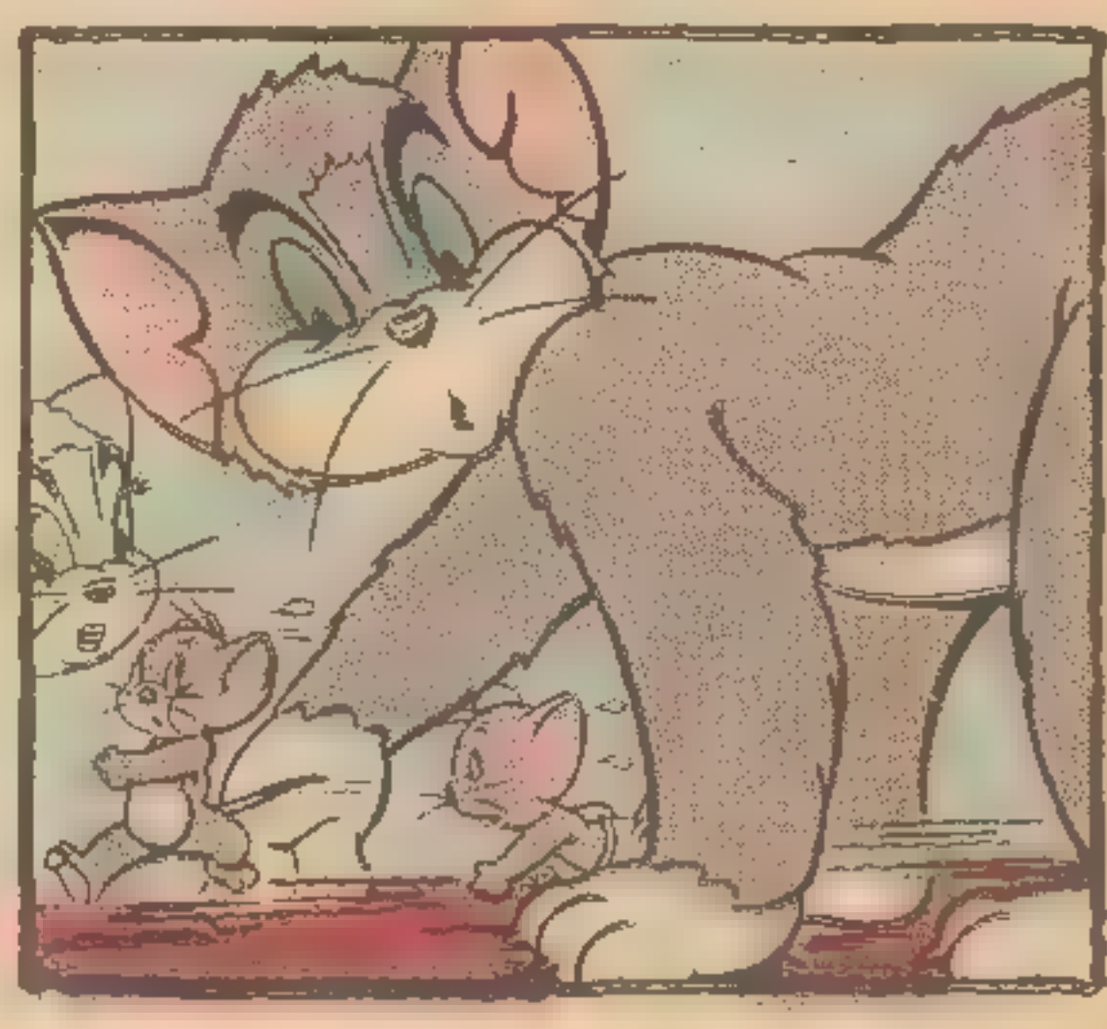
"C'mon, fellers," hissed Tom, "this way." The frightened mice ran right between Tom's legs and on toward the back door. Tom made no move to stop them. Instead, he stood facing the white cat.

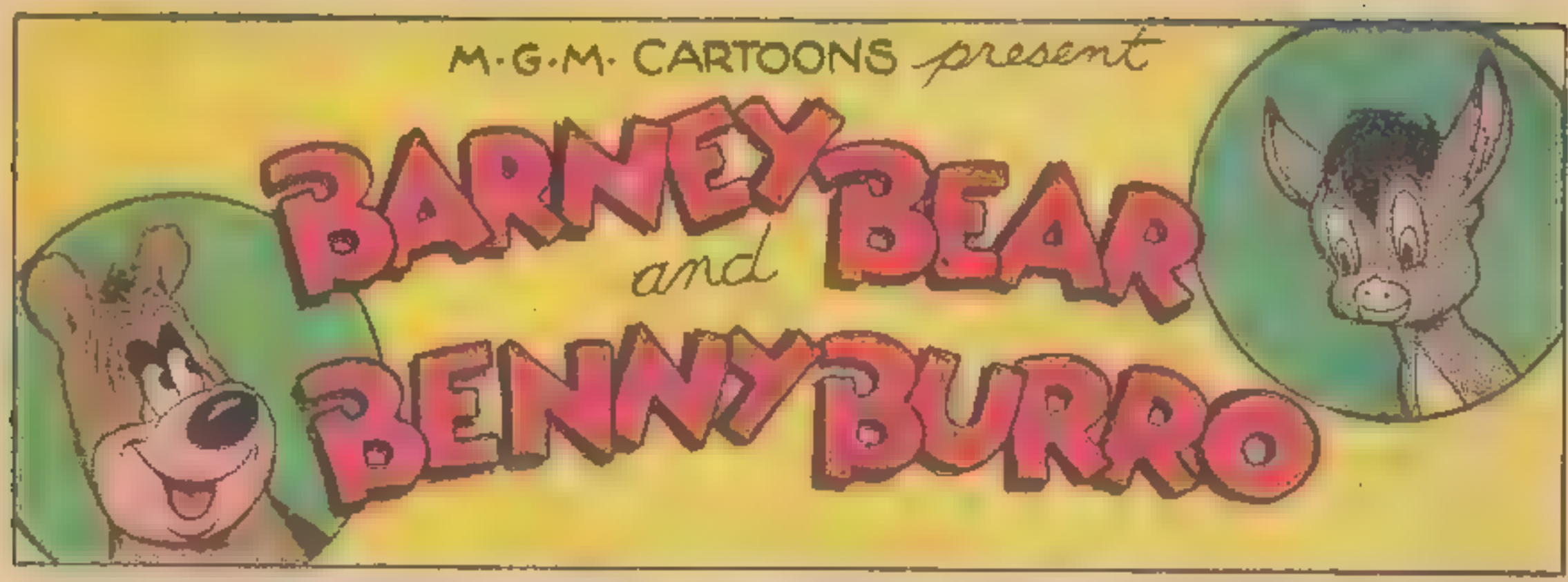
As Jerry and Tuffy made their way out the door and across the lawn, they could hear the lady cat screaming at Tom for letting the mice escape.

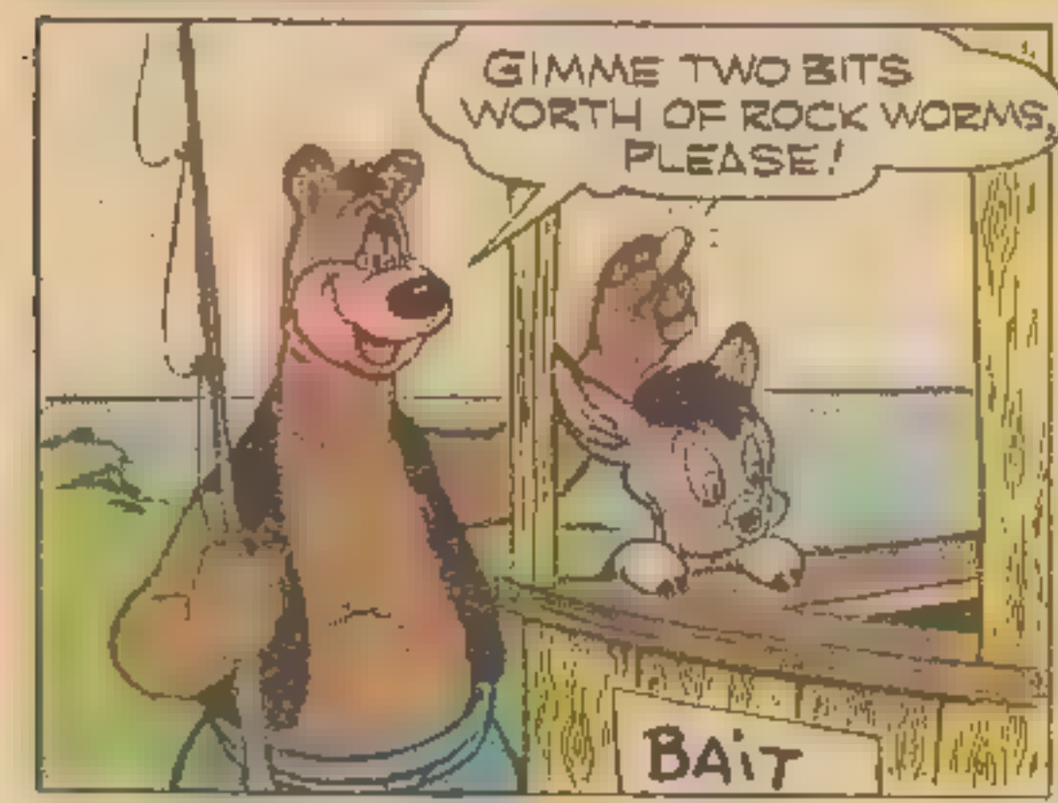
Later, from a safe place on a transom, Jerry and Tuffy saw Tom creeping back home. One eye was blackened and his fur was ragged and torn.

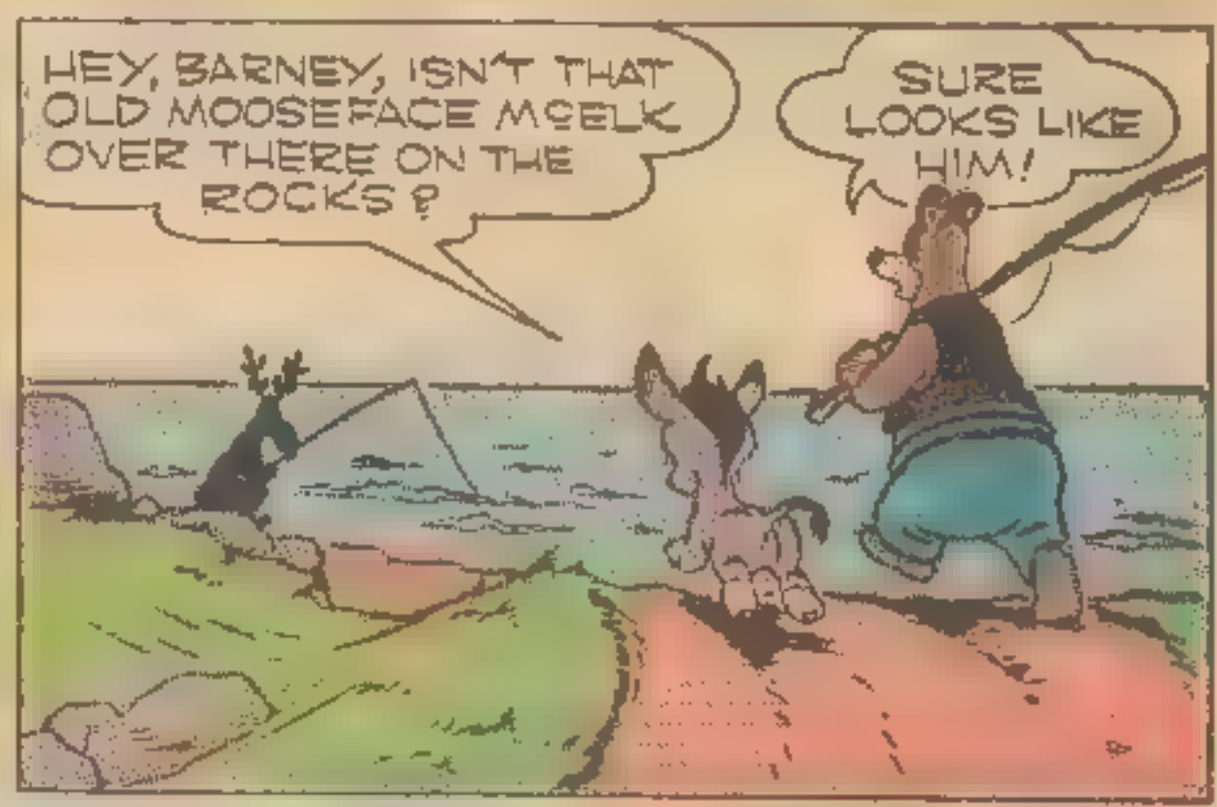
"Good ol' Tom," said Jerry. "He saved our lives."

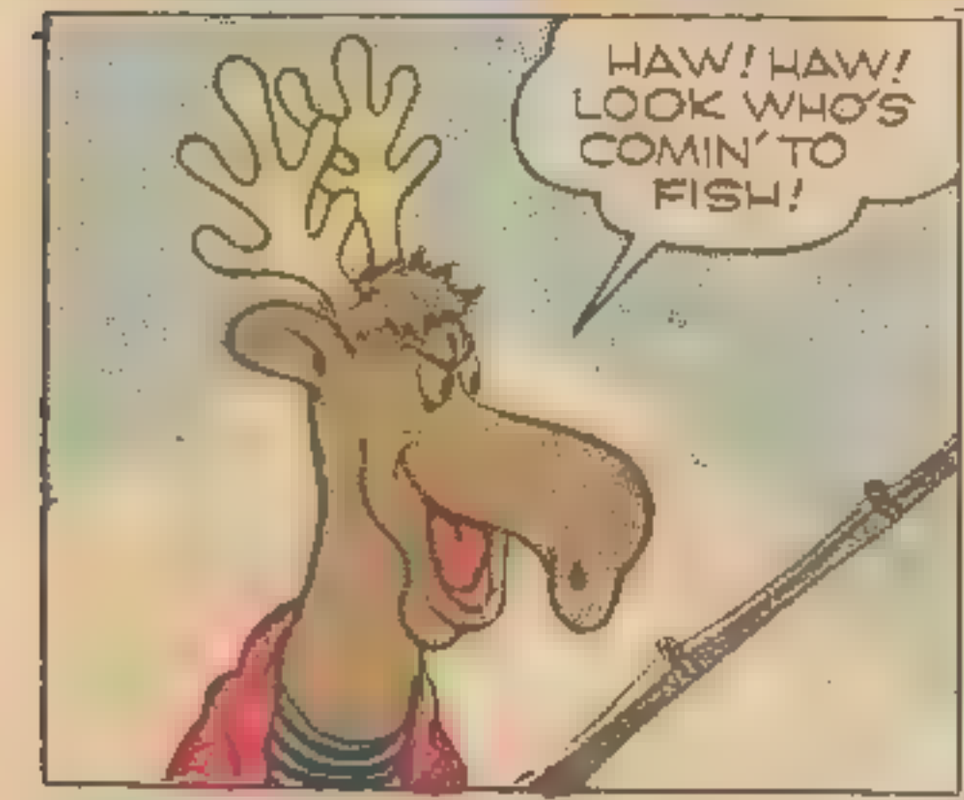
"Yes," sniffed Tuffy. "He wanted to keep us for himself."

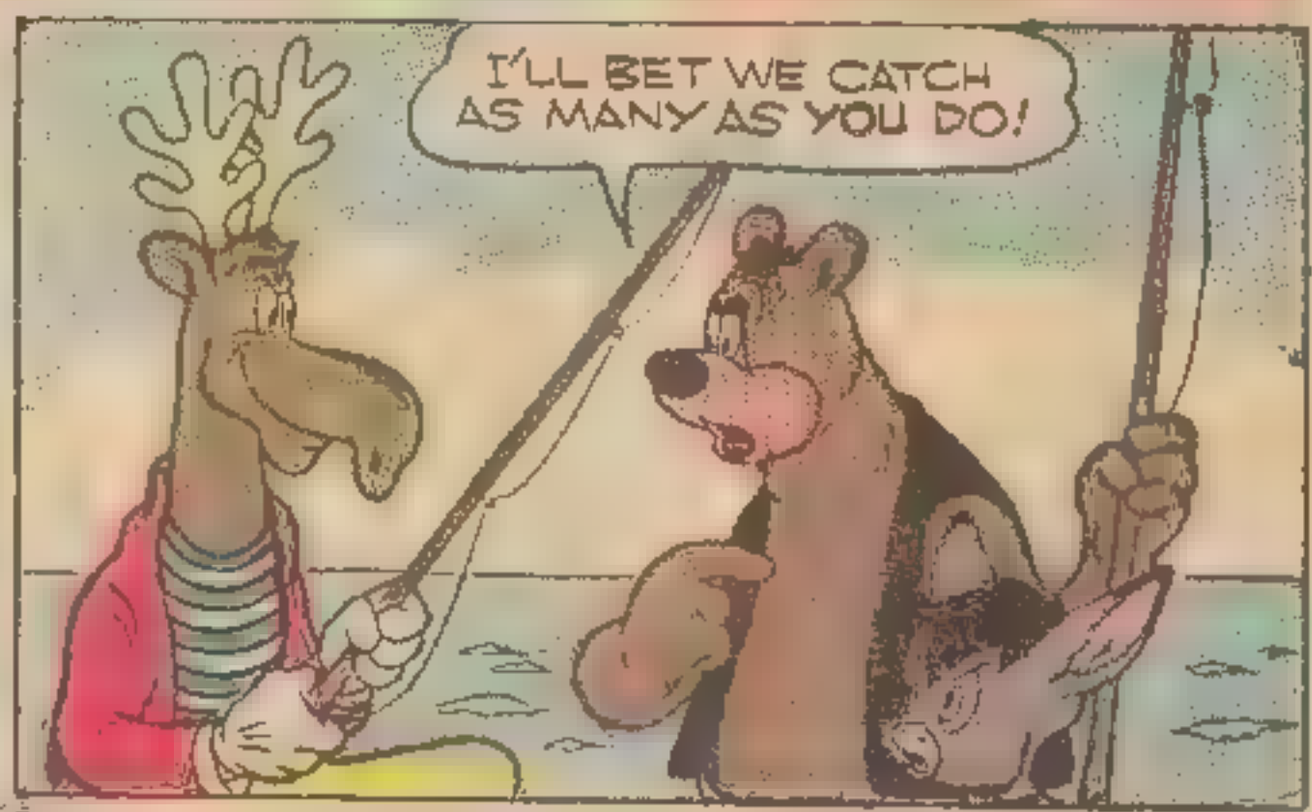



M·G·M· CARTOONS present
BARNEY BEAR
and
BENNY BURRO

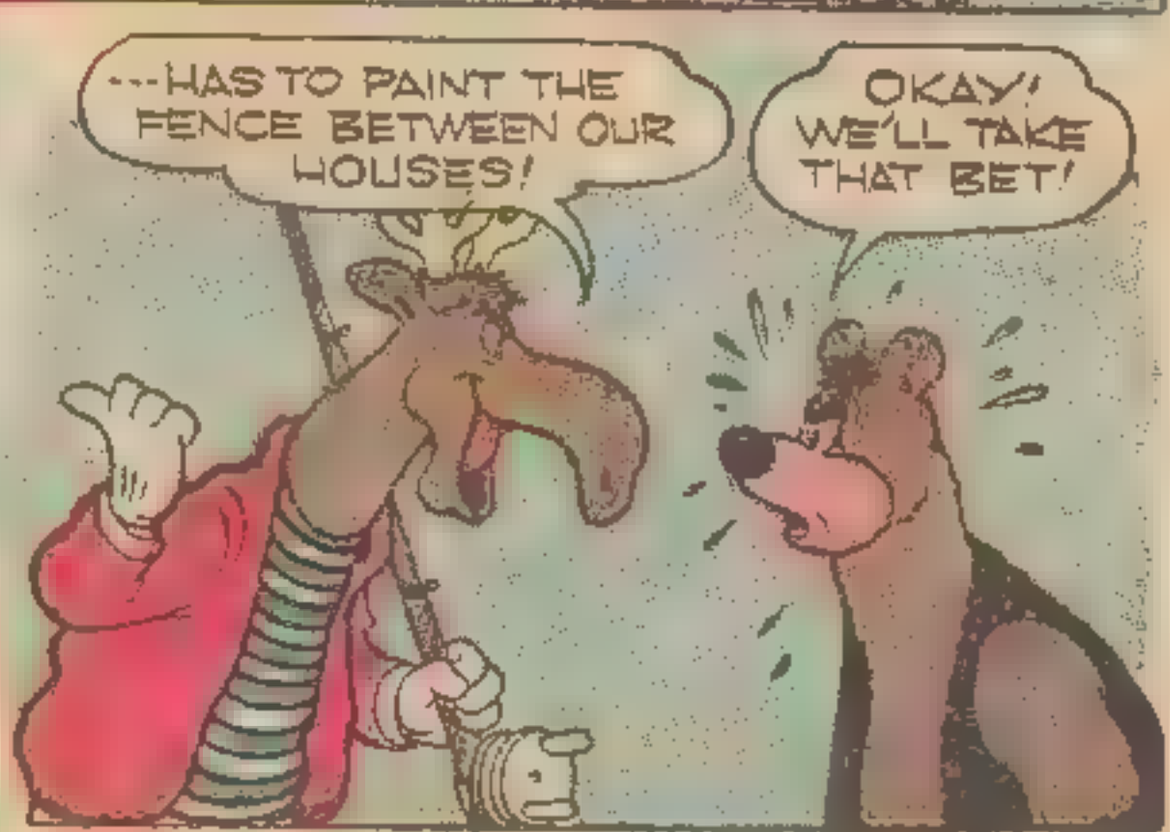

GIMME TWO BITS WORTH OF ROCK WORMS, PLEASE!
BAIT

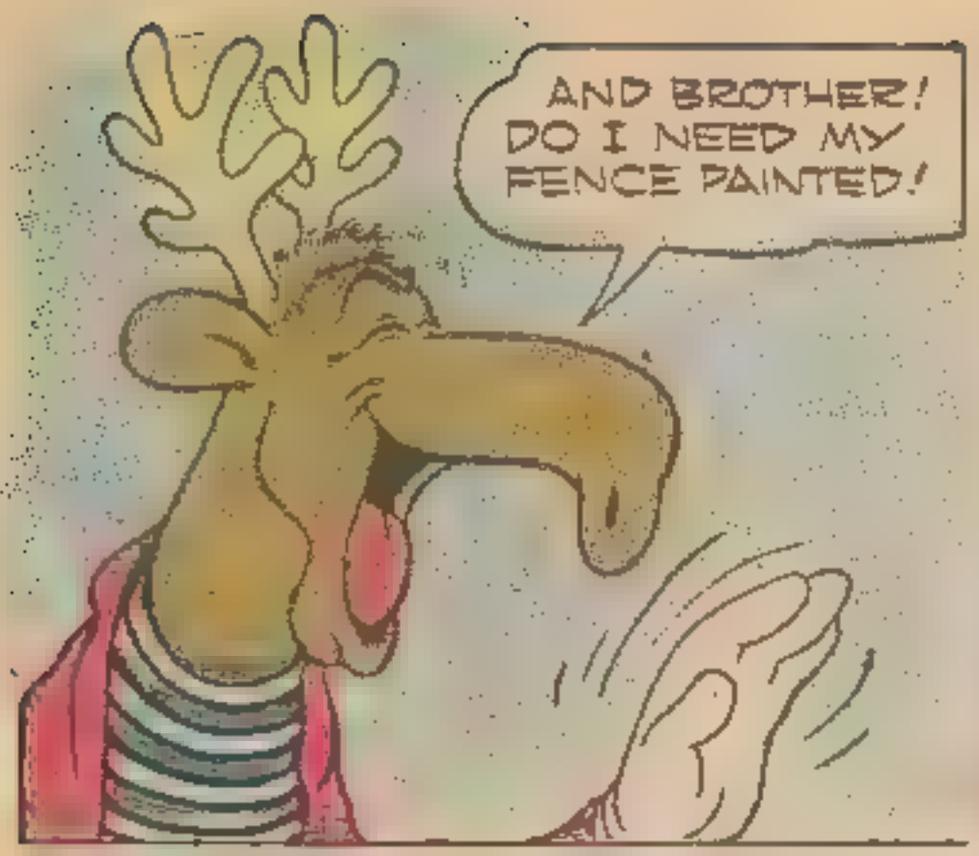

HEY, BARNEY, ISN'T THAT OLD MOOSEFACE McELK OVER THERE ON THE ROCKS?
SURE LOOKS LIKE HIM!

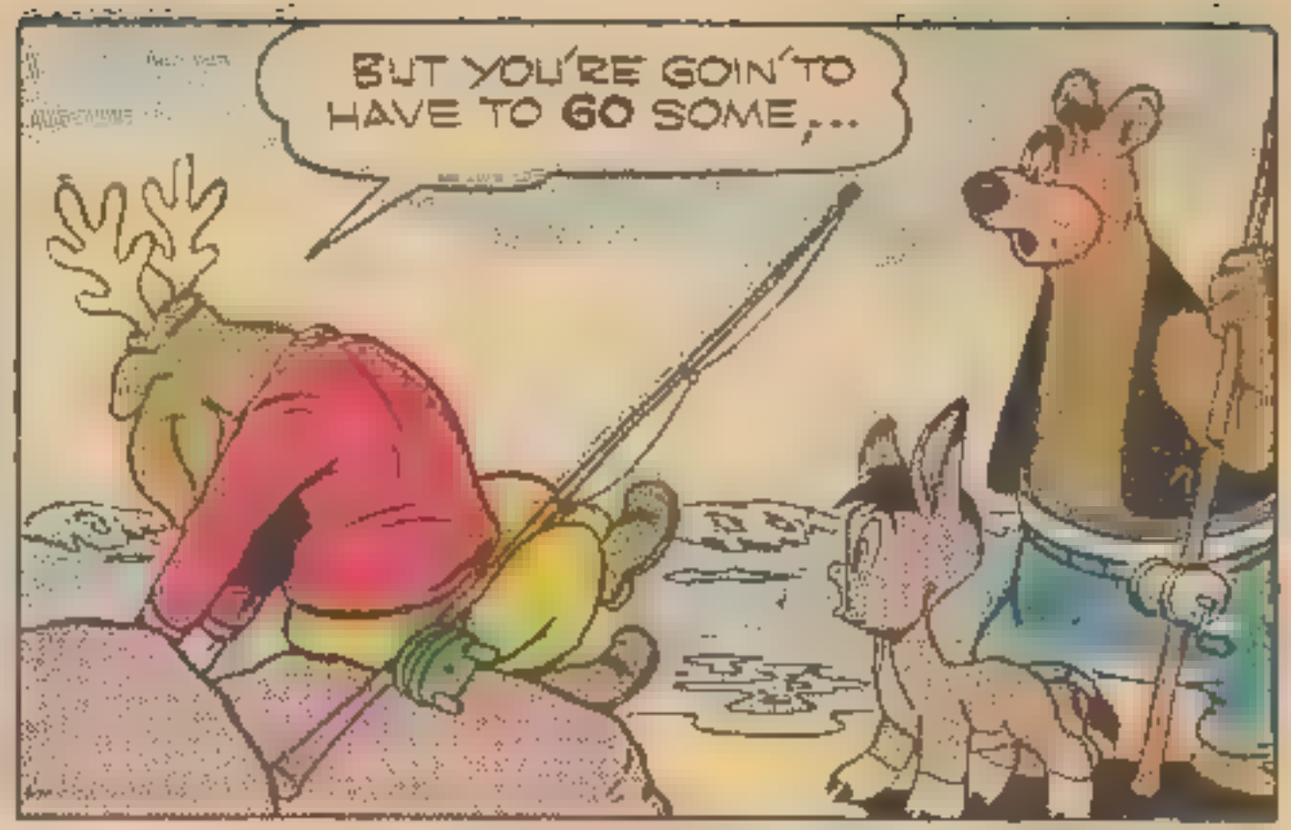

HAW! HAW! LOOK WHO'S COMIN' TO FISH!

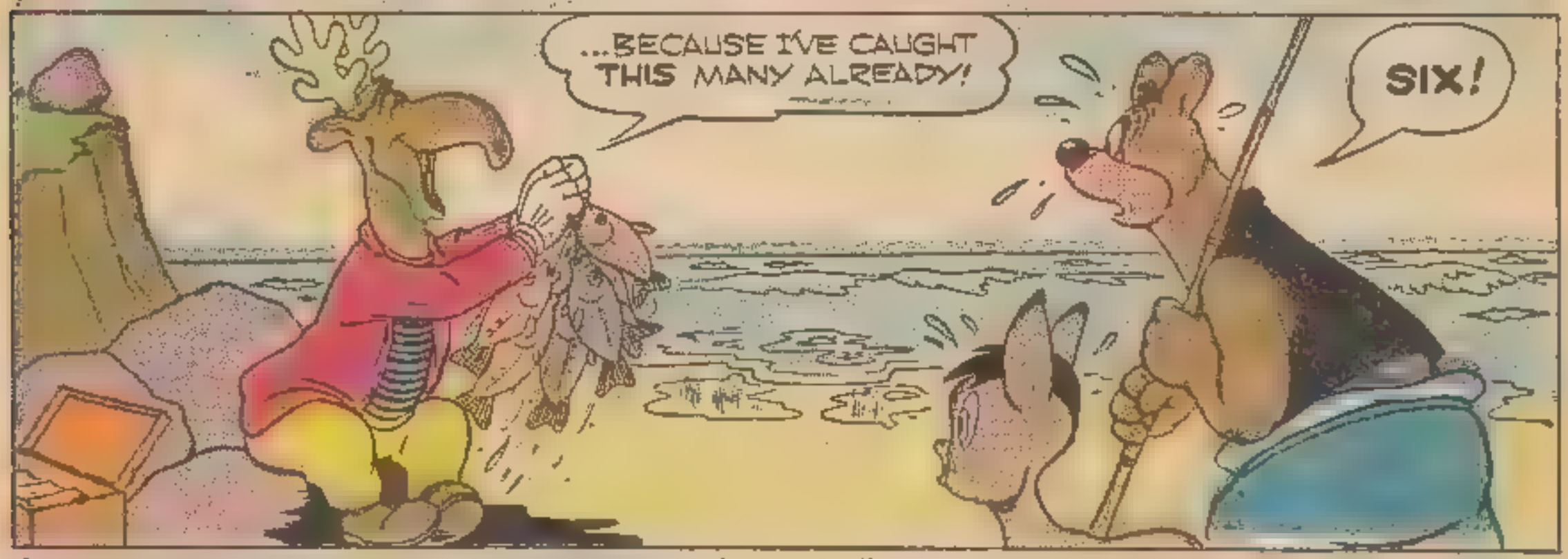

I'LL BET WE CATCH AS MANY AS YOU DO!

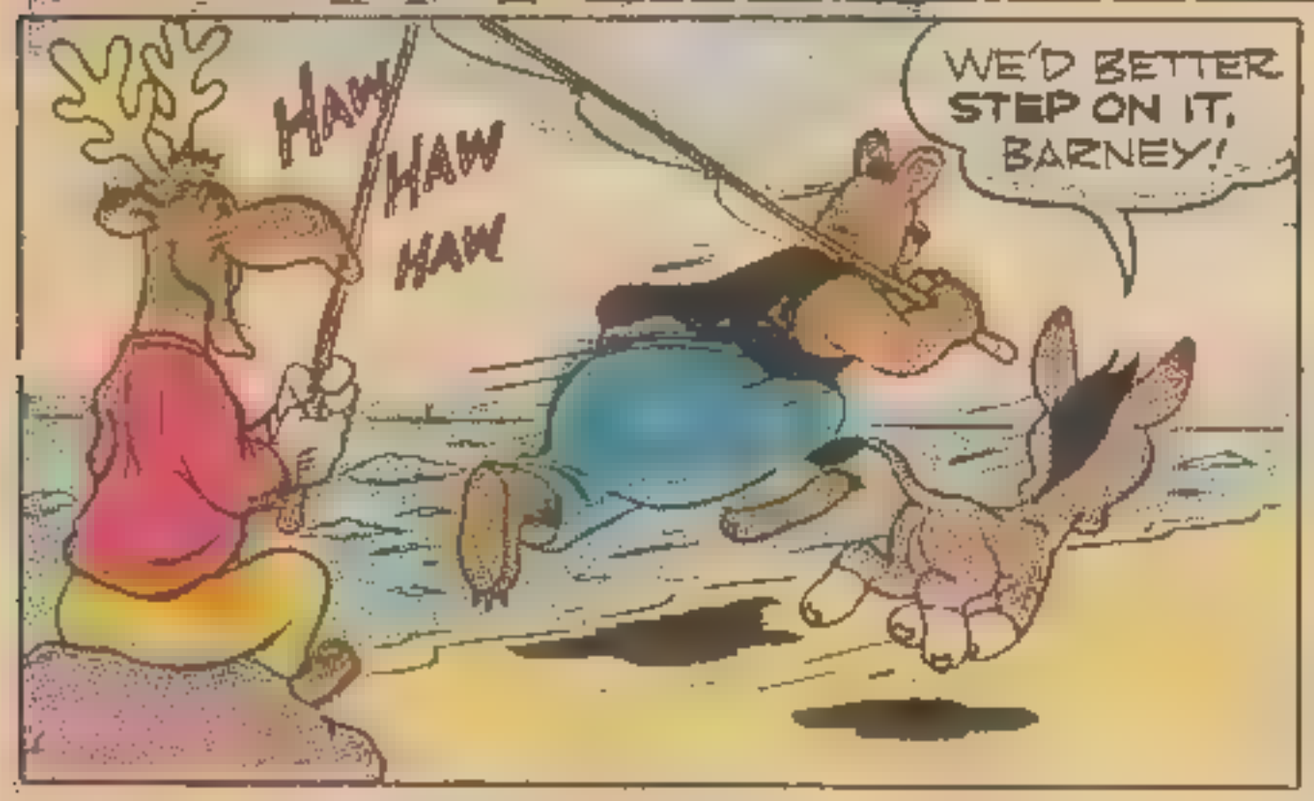
I'LL MAKE A BET WITH YOU! WHOEVER GETS THE LEAST FISH...

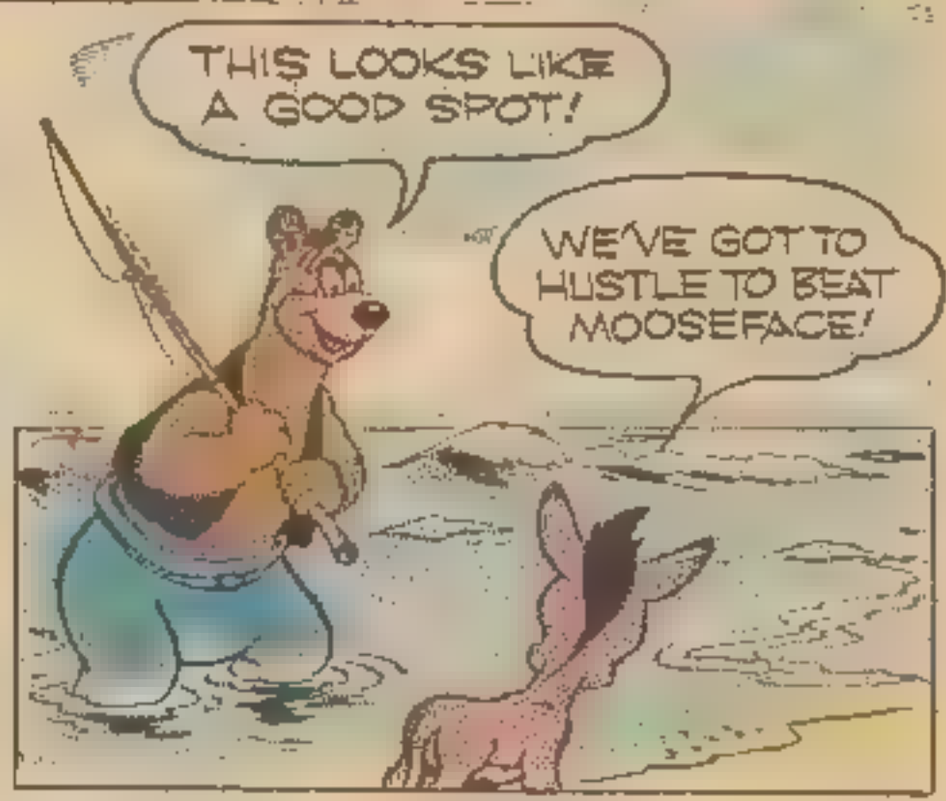

...HAS TO PAINT THE FENCE BETWEEN OUR HOUSES!
OKAY! WE'LL TAKE THAT BET!

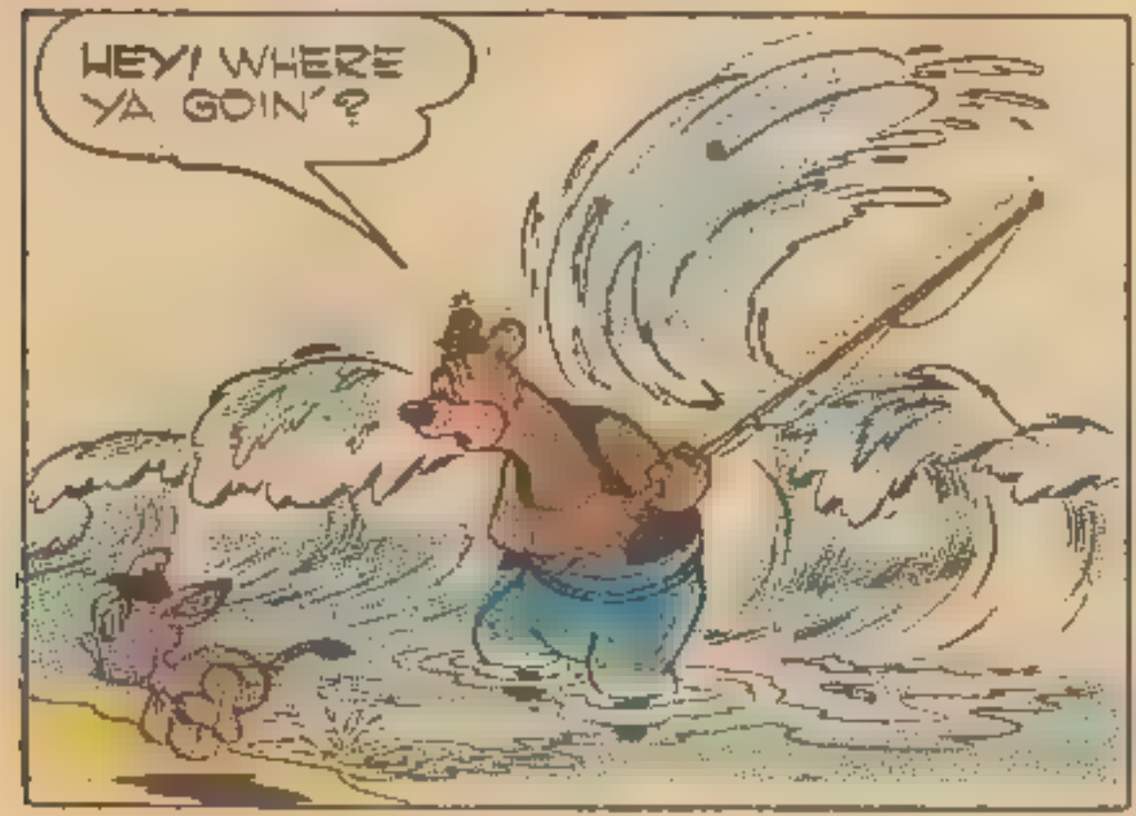

AND BROTHER! DO I NEED MY FENCE PAINTED!

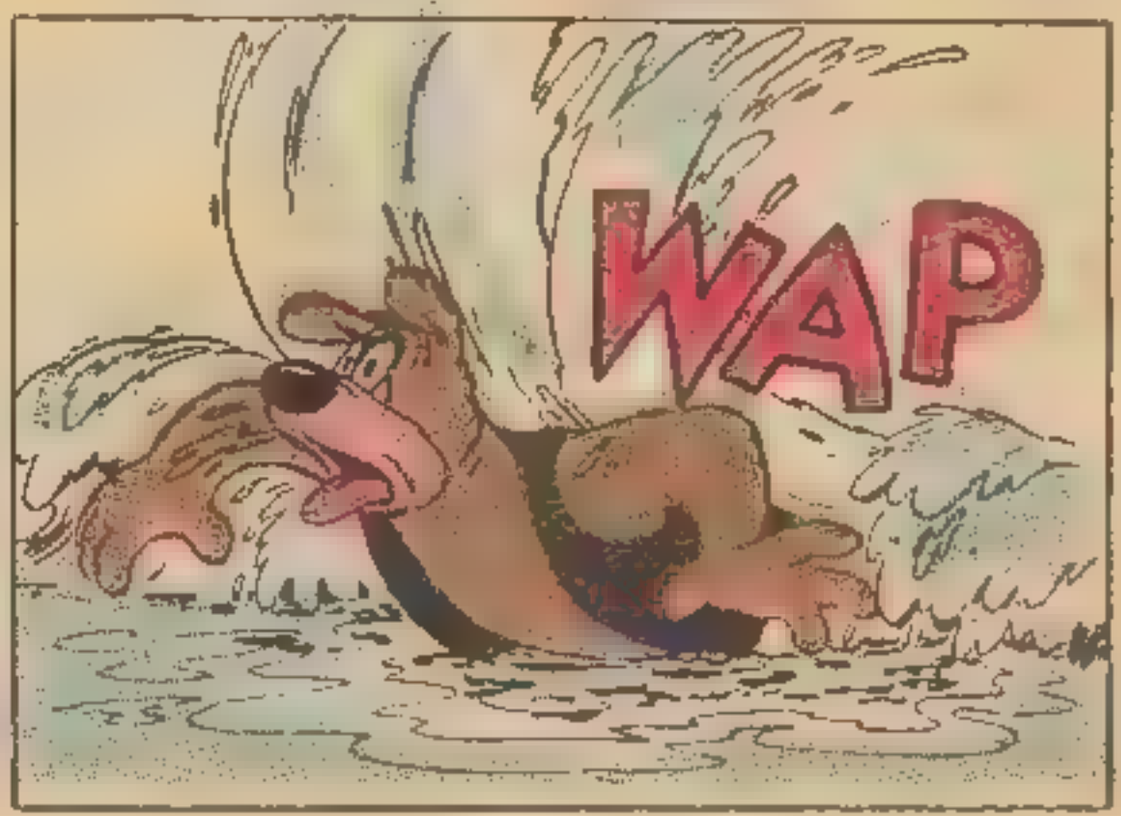

BUT YOU'RE GOIN' TO HAVE TO GO SOME,...

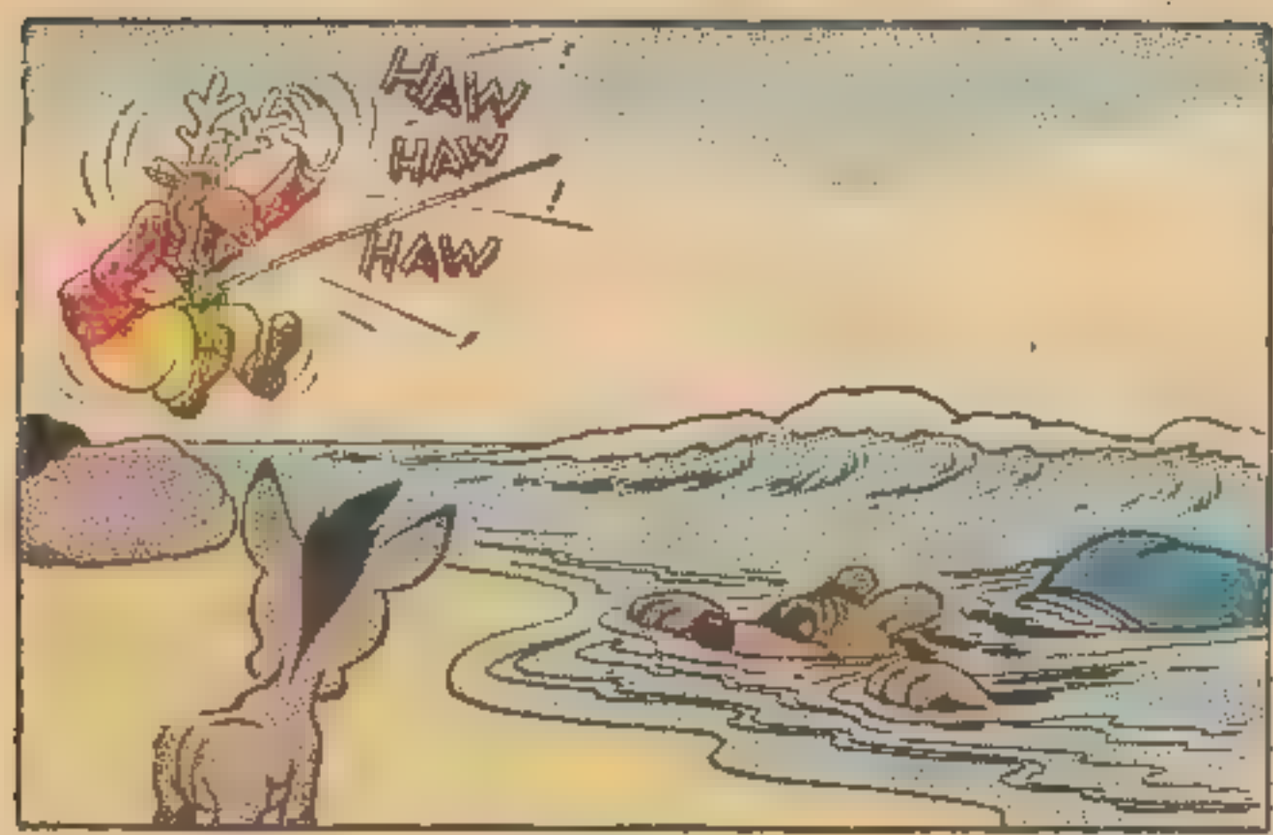

...BECAUSE I'VE CAUGHT THIS MANY ALREADY!
SIX!

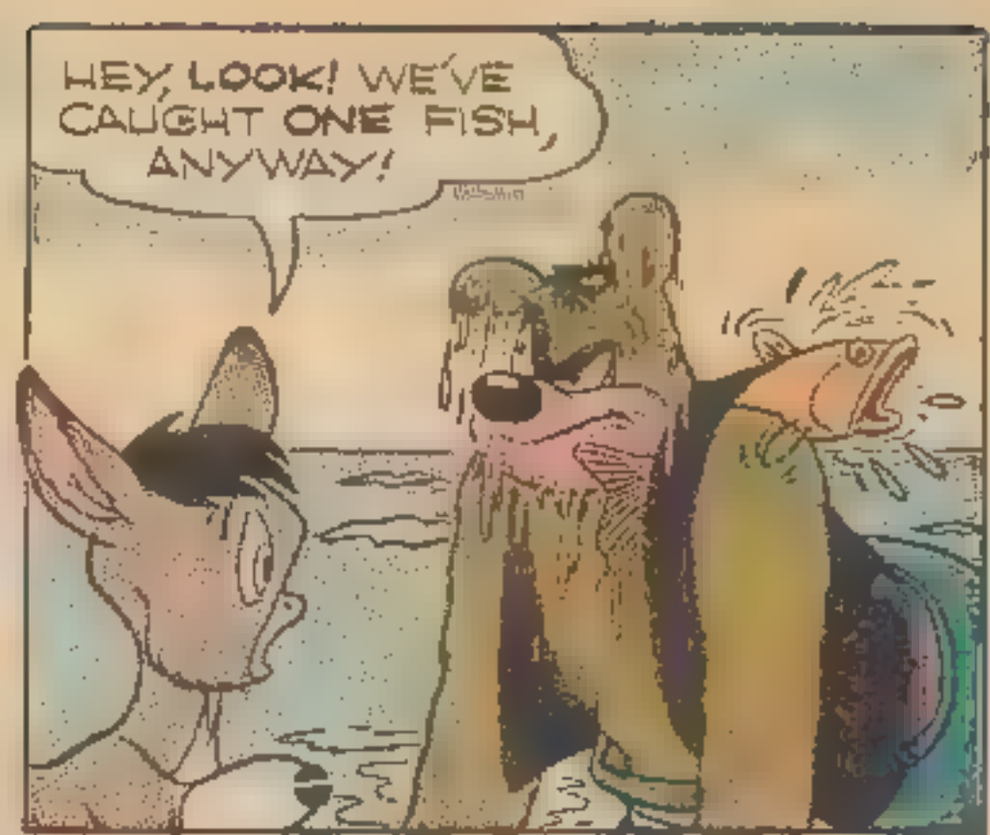

HAW HAW HAW
WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT, BARNEY!

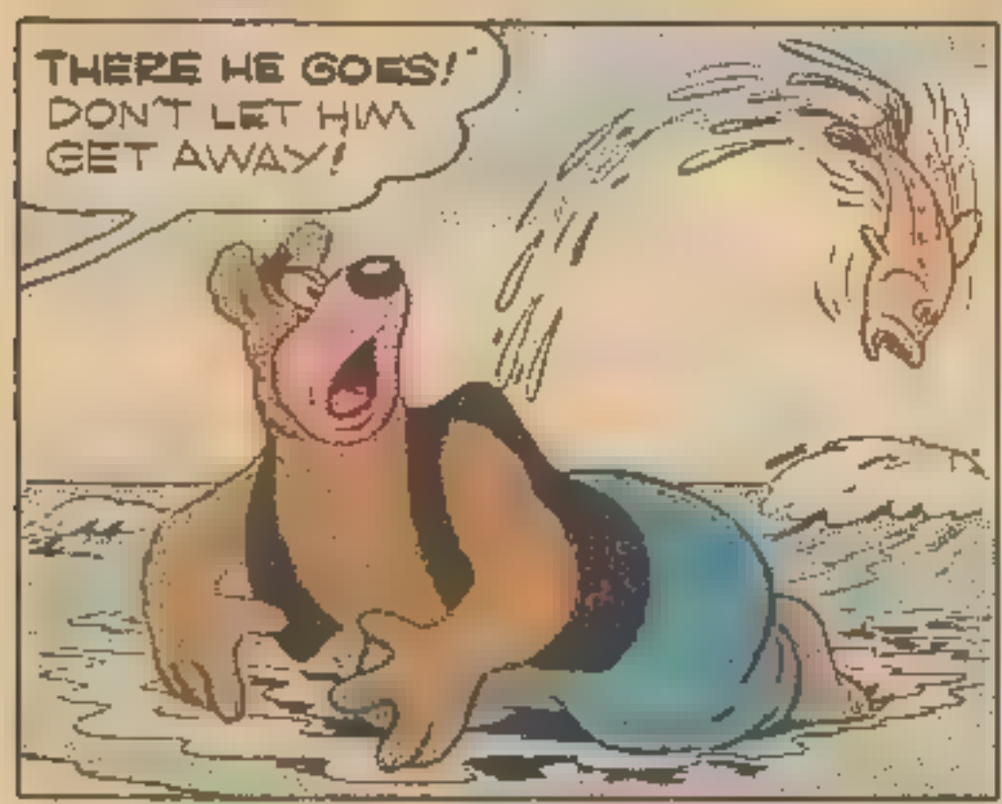

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT!
WE'VE GOT TO HUSTLE TO BEAT MOOSEFACE!

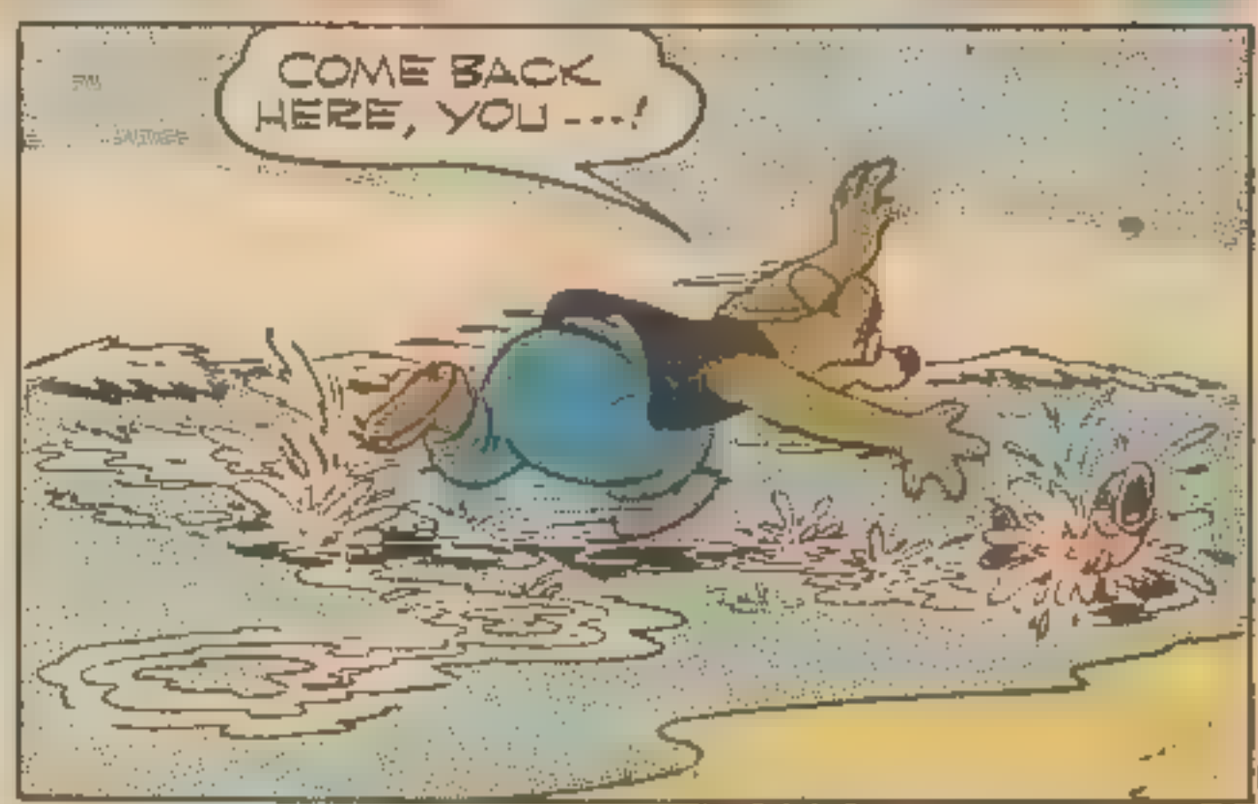

HEY! WHERE YA GOIN'?

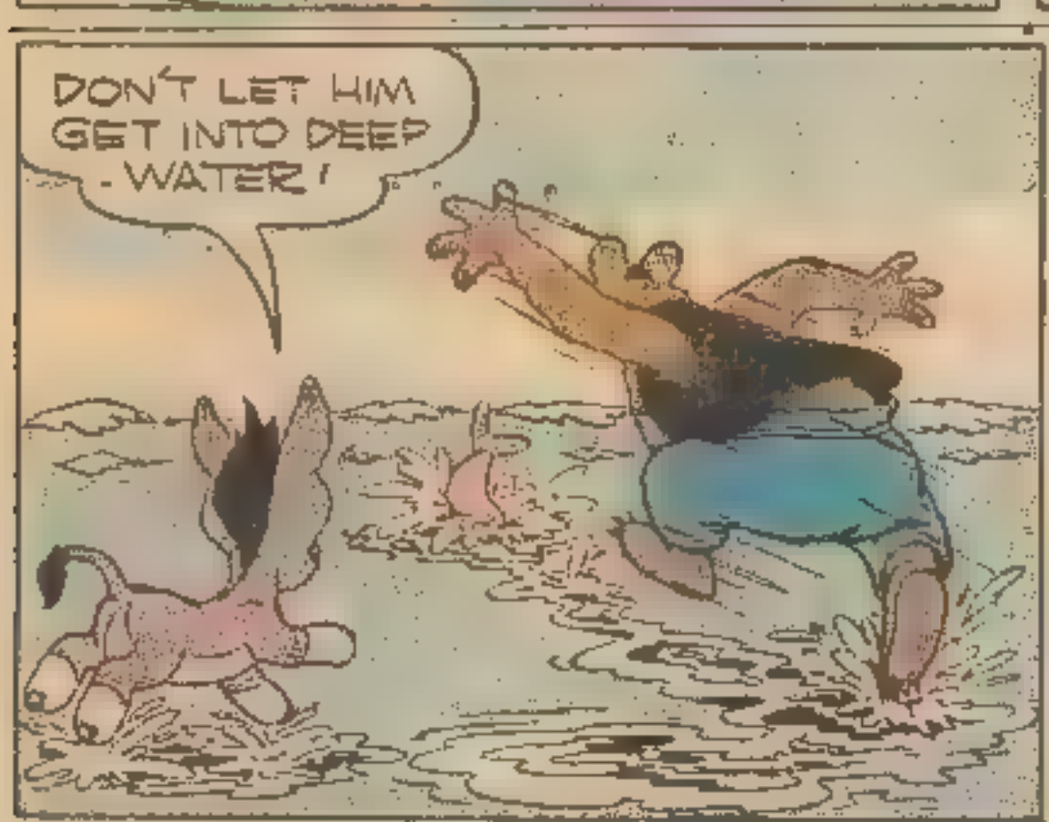

WAP

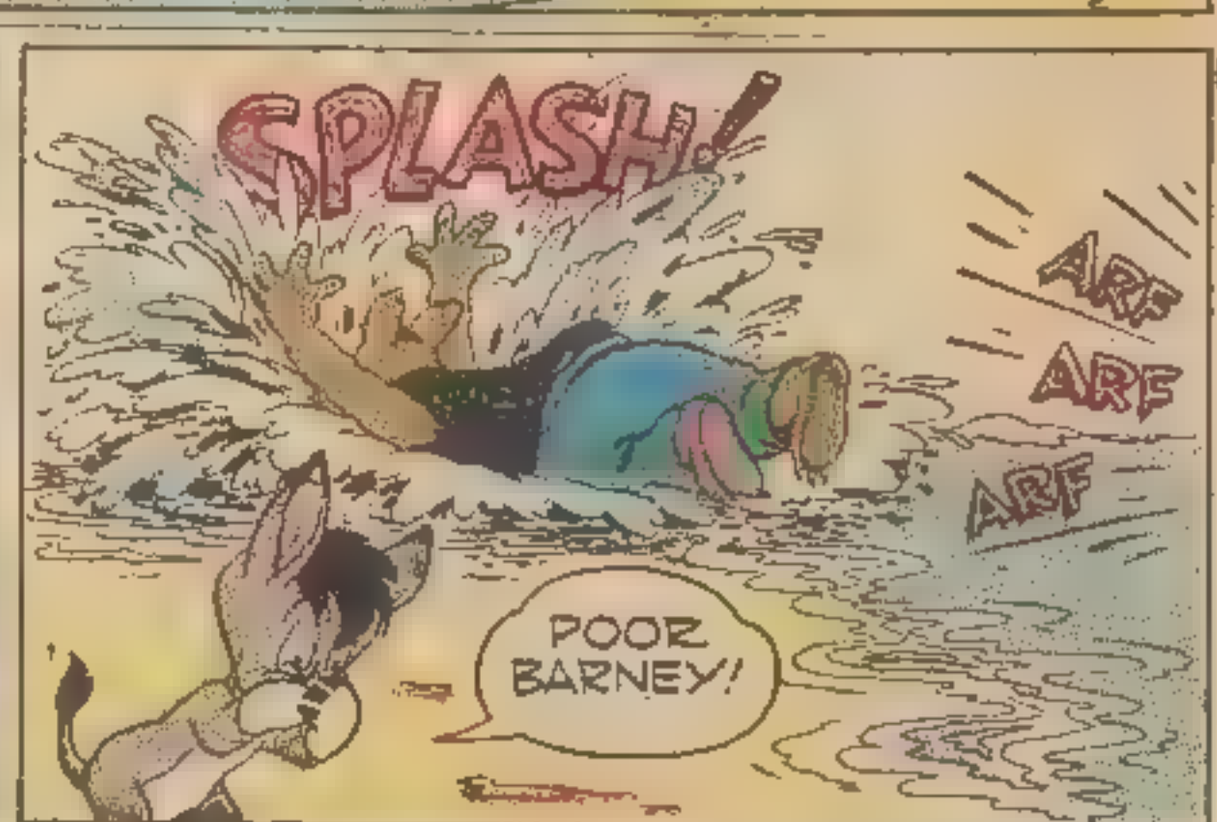

HAW
HAW
HAW

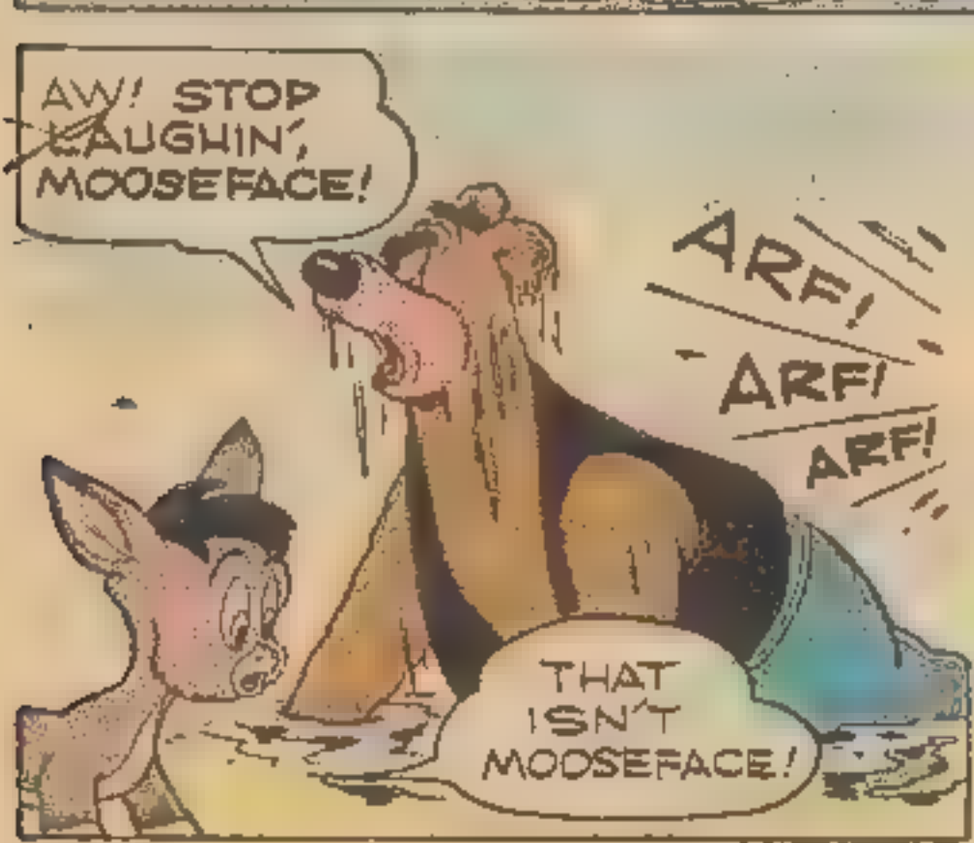

HEY, LOOK! WE'VE CAUGHT ONE FISH, ANYWAY!

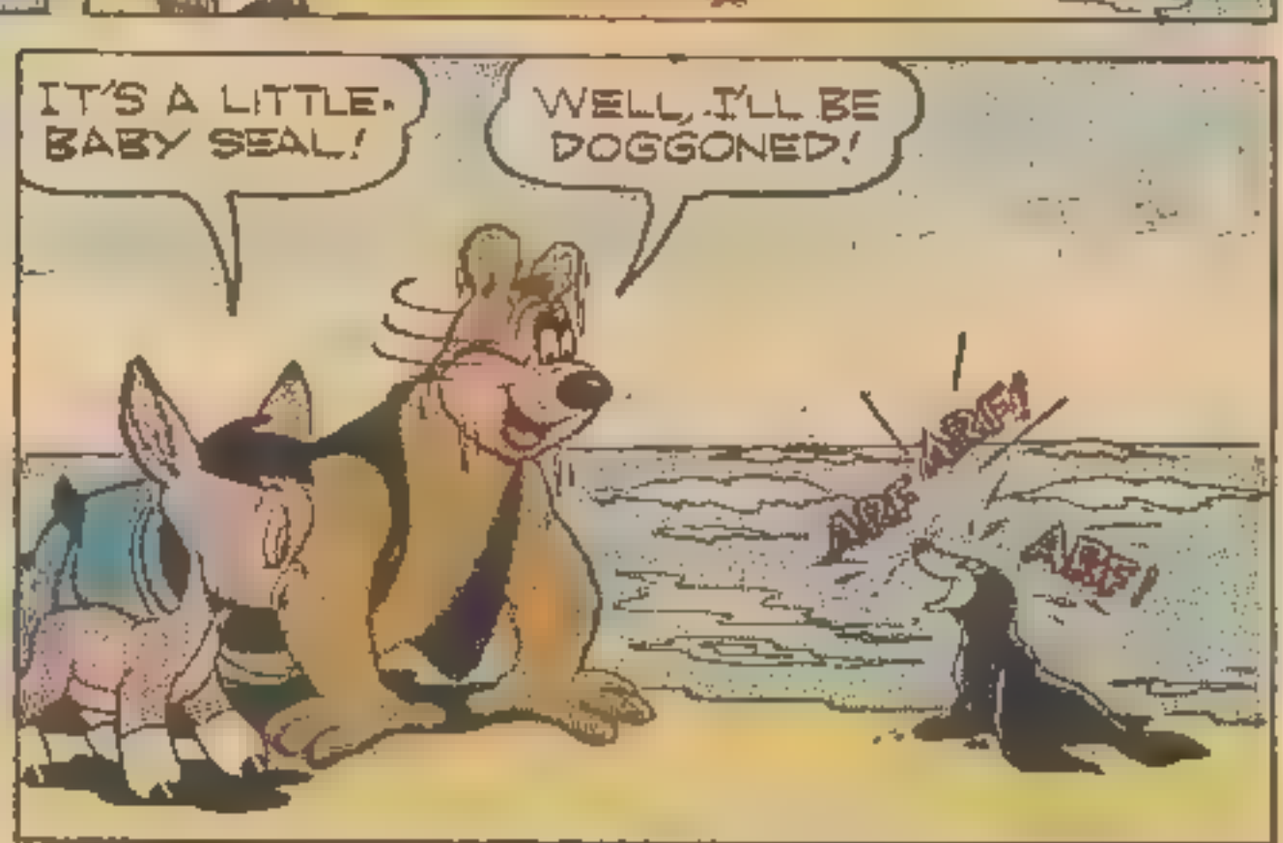

THERE HE GOES! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

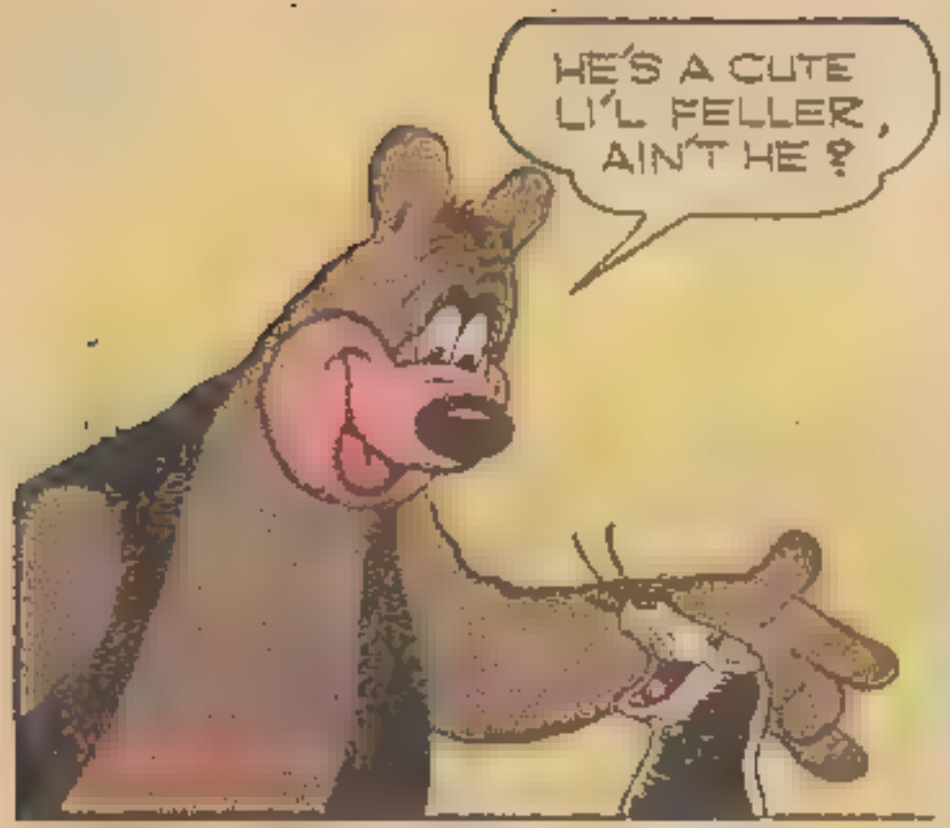

COME BACK HERE, YOU ...!

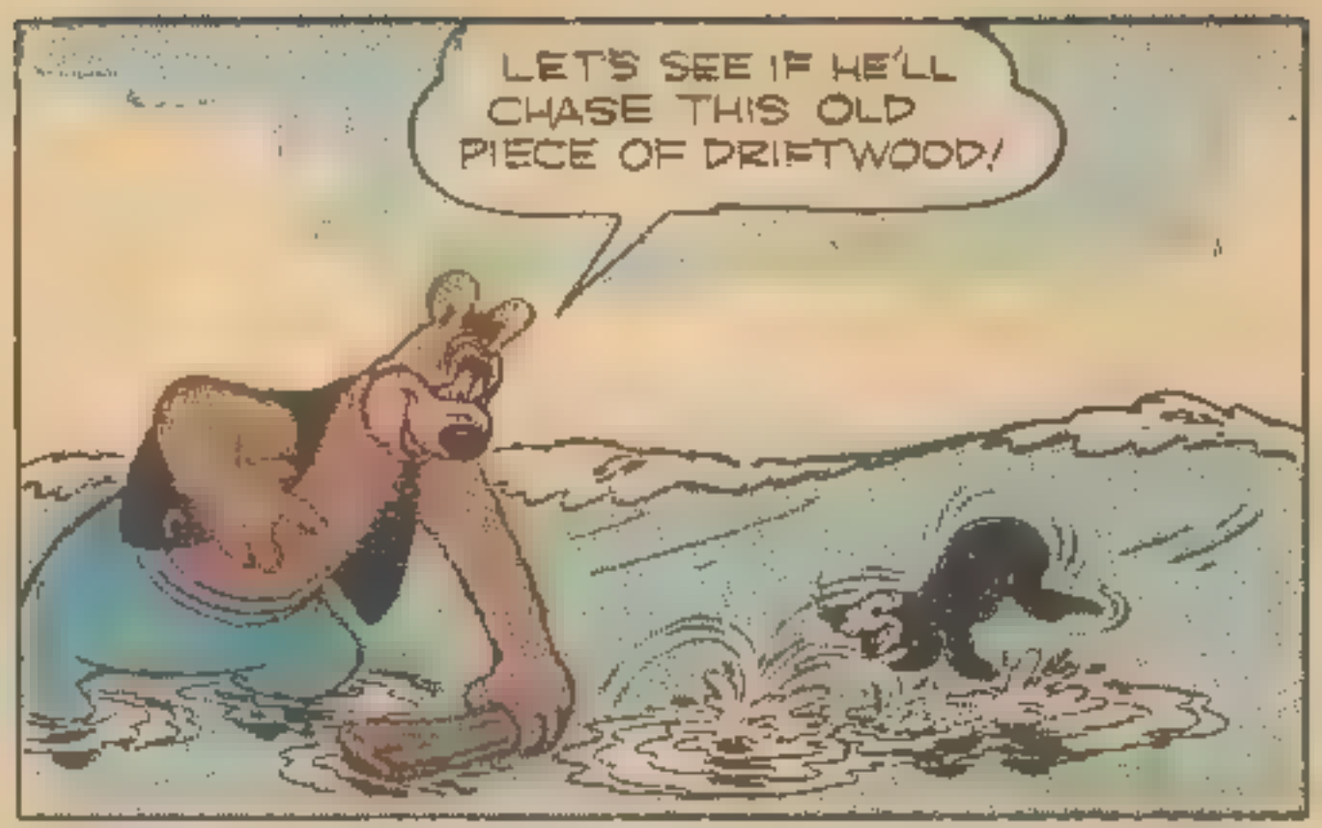

DON'T LET HIM GET INTO DEEP WATER!

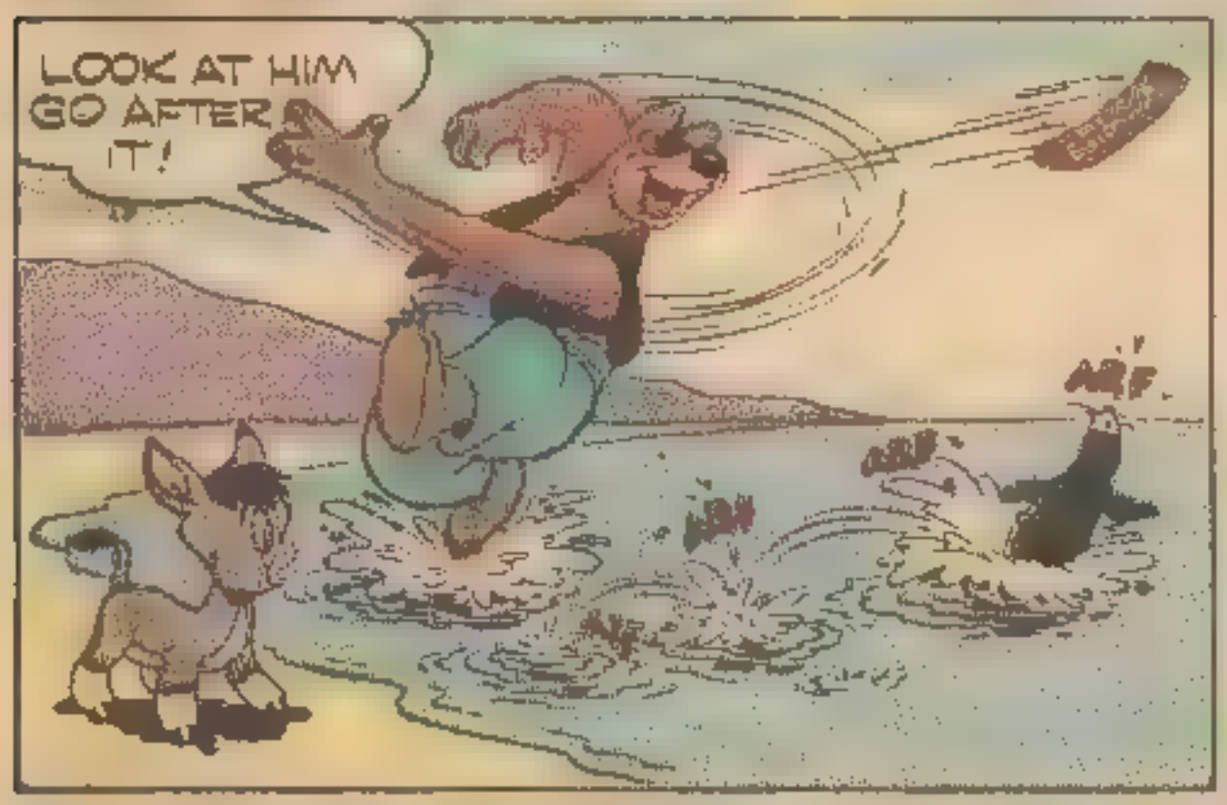

SPLASH!
ARF
ARF
ARF
POOR BARNEY!

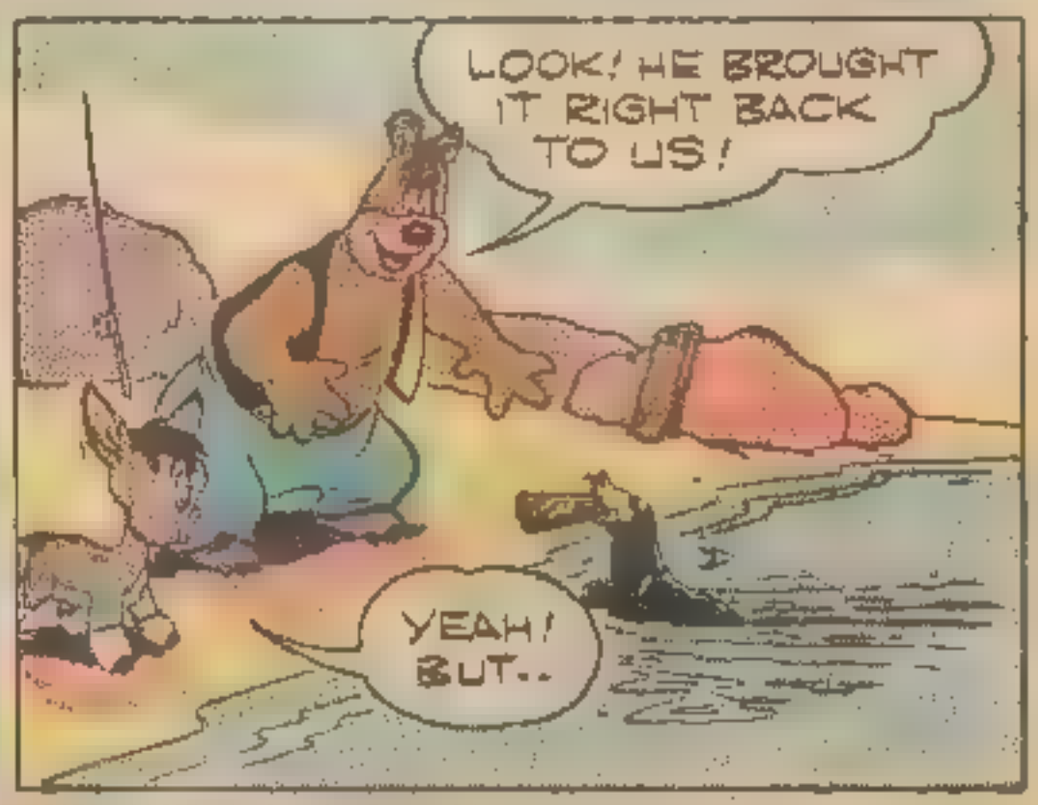

AW! STOP LAUGHIN', MOOSEFACE!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
THAT ISN'T MOOSEFACE!

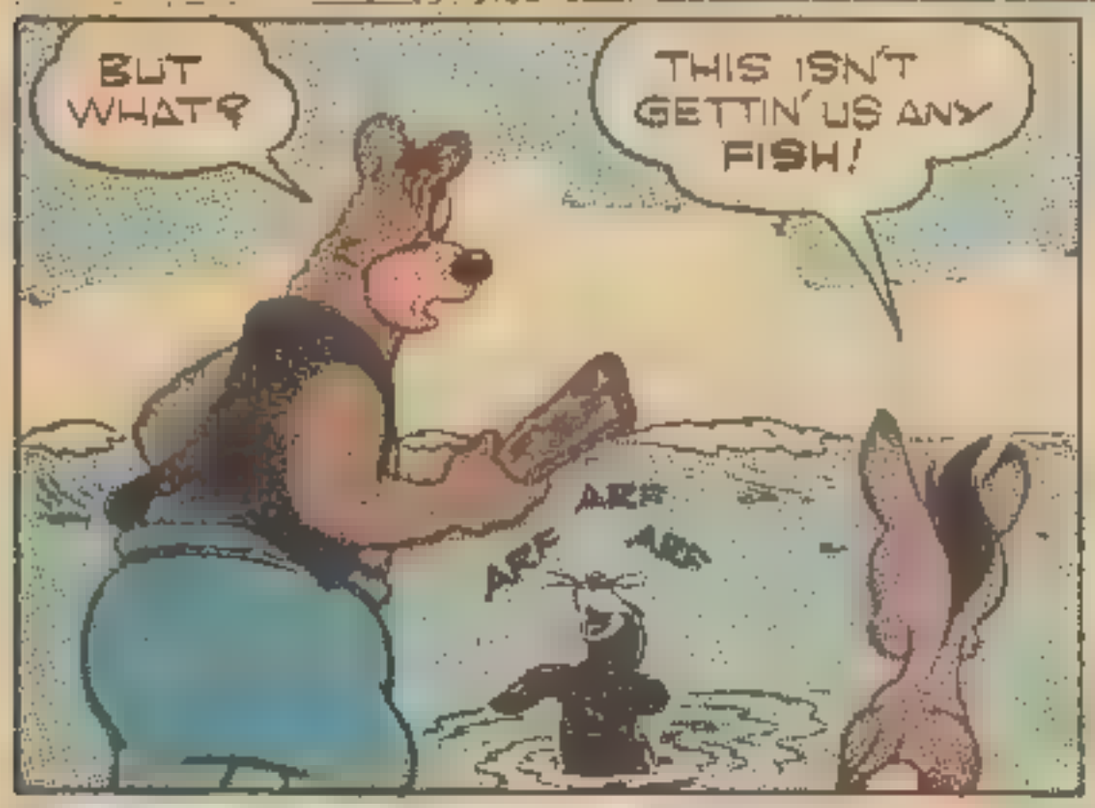

IT'S A LITTLE BABY SEAL!
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!

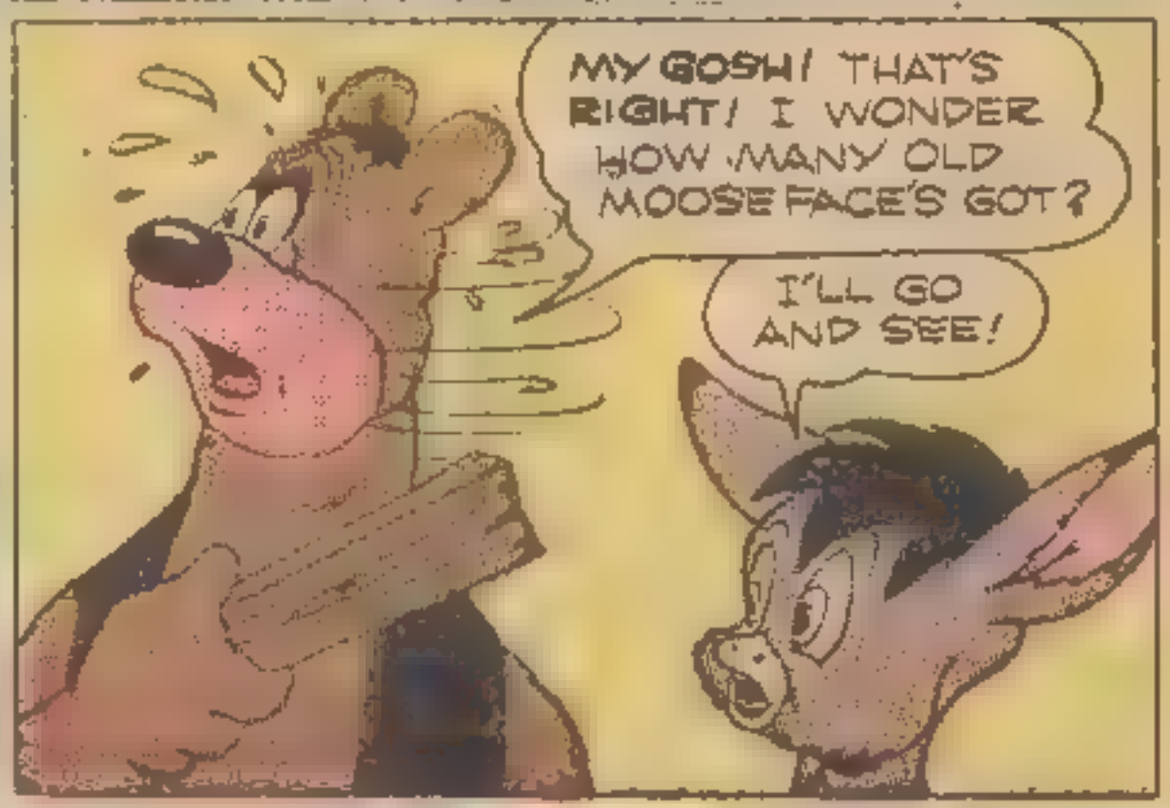

HE'S A CUTE LI'L FELLER, AIN'T HE?

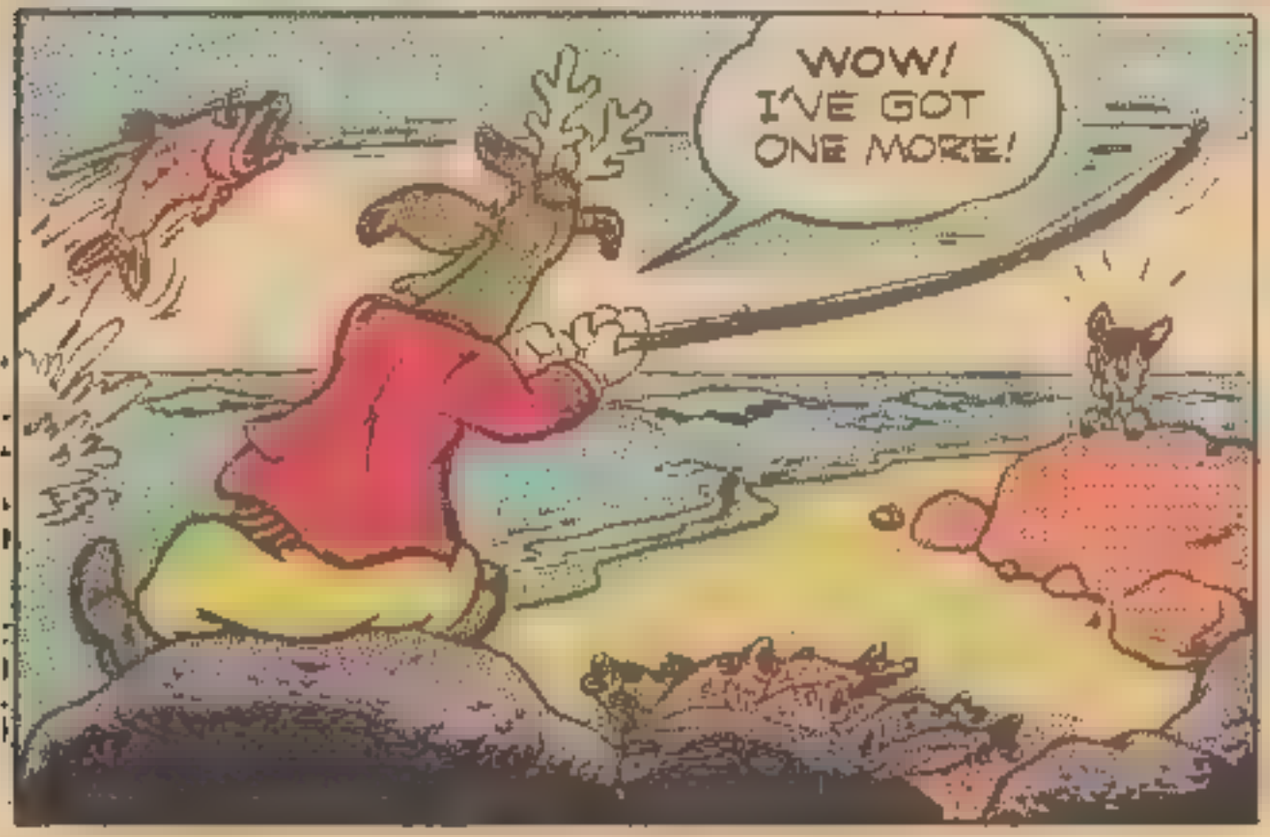

LET'S SEE IF HE'LL CHASE THIS OLD PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD!

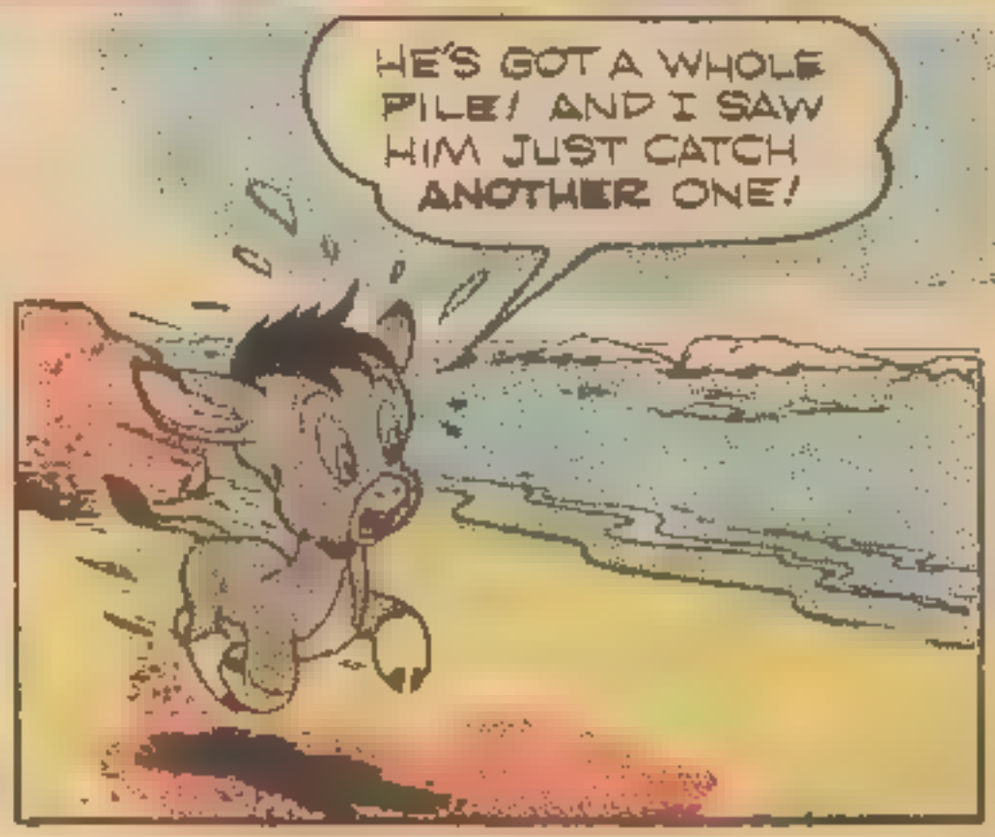

LOOK AT HIM GO AFTER IT!


LOOK! HE BROUGHT IT RIGHT BACK TO US!
YEAH! BUT..

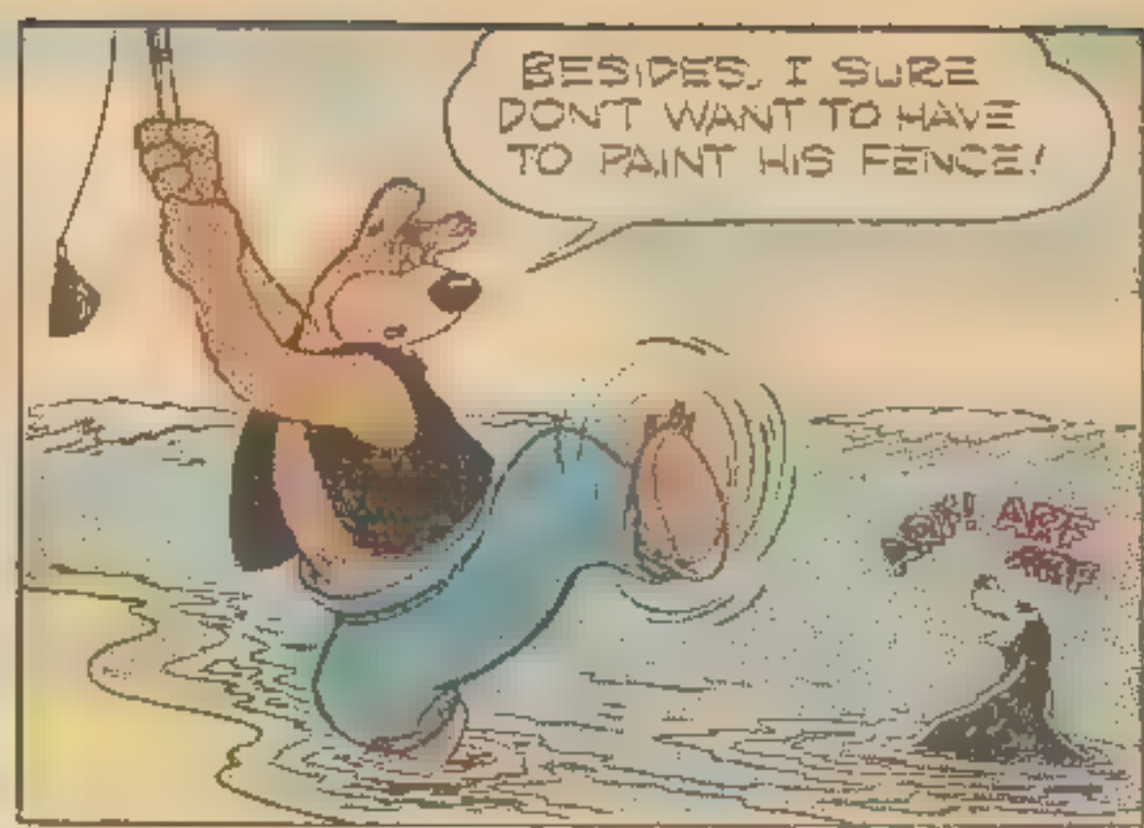

BUT WHAT?
THIS ISN'T GETTIN' US ANY FISH!
ARF
ARF
ARF

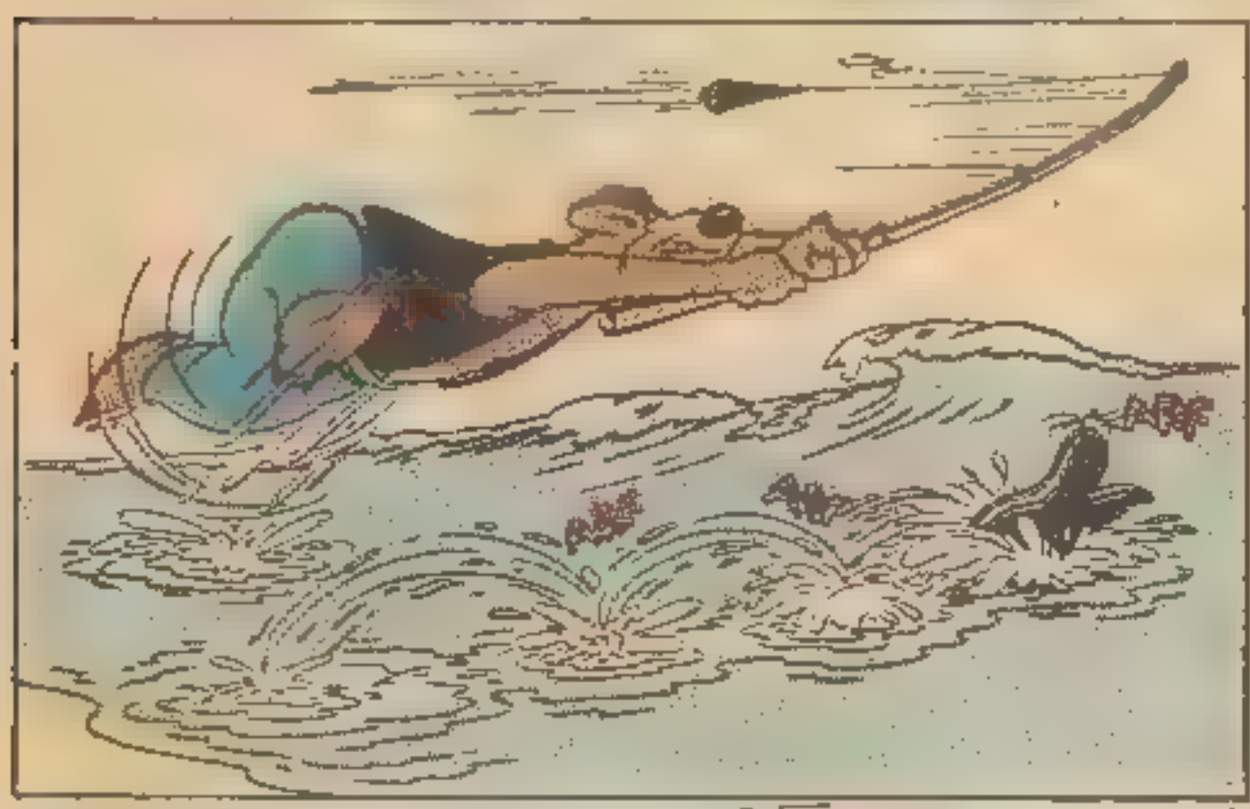

MY GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT! I WONDER HOW MANY OLD MOOSE FACE'S GOT?
I'LL GO AND SEE!

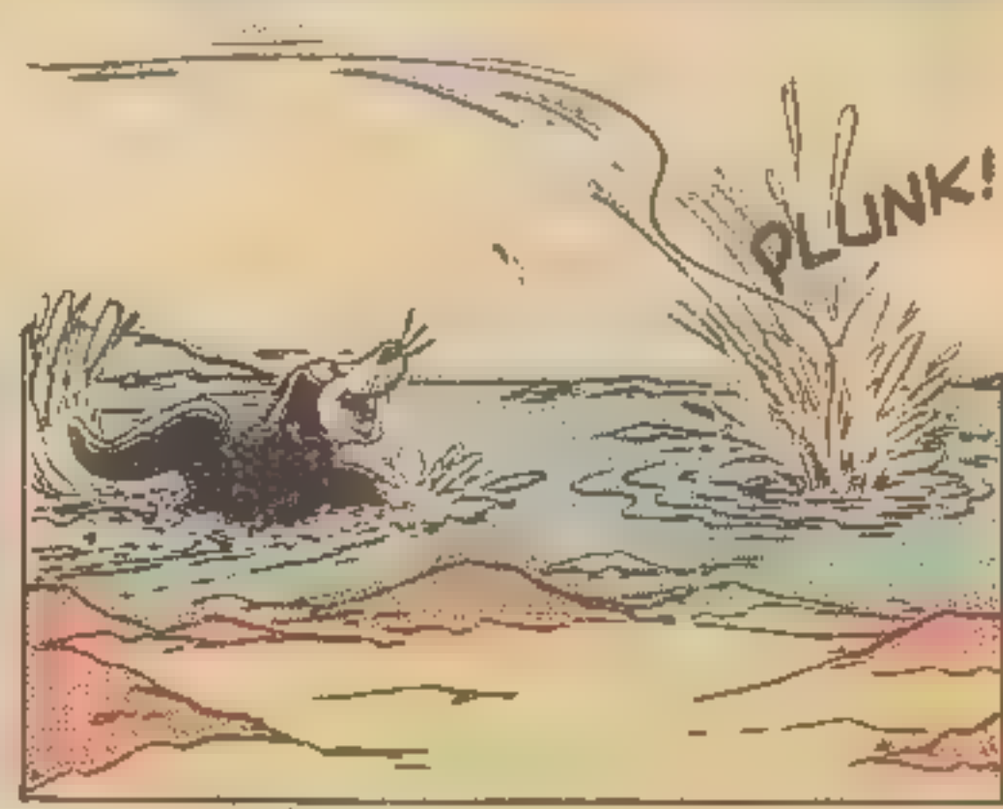

WOW! I'VE GOT ONE MORE!

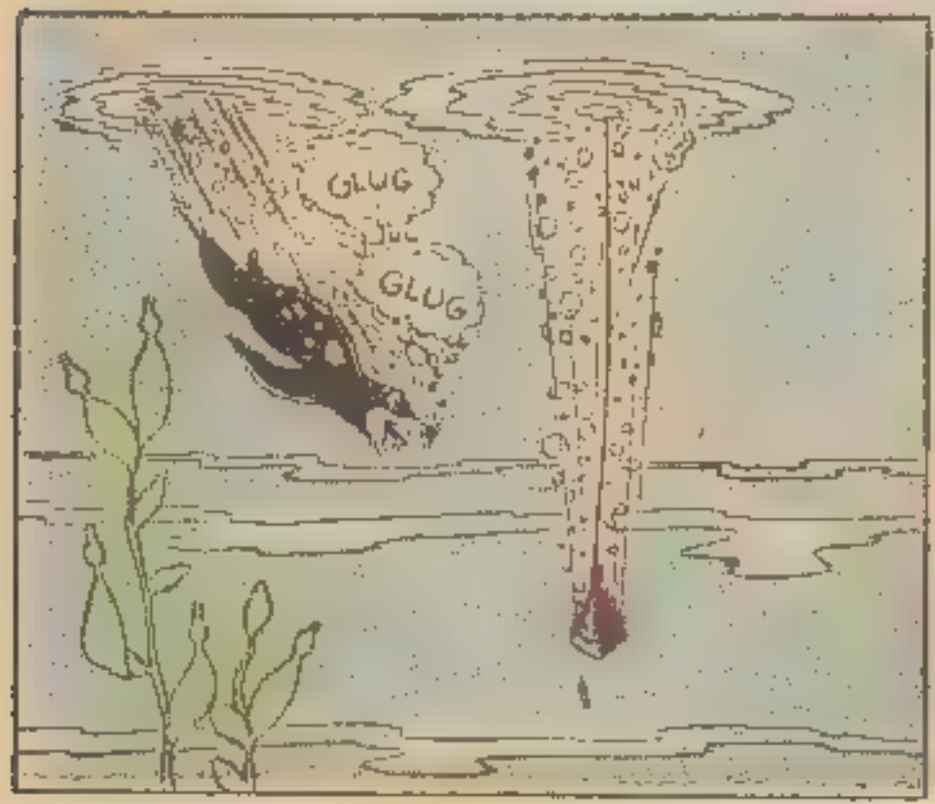

HE'S GOT A WHOLE PILE! AND I SAW HIM JUST CATCH ANOTHER ONE!

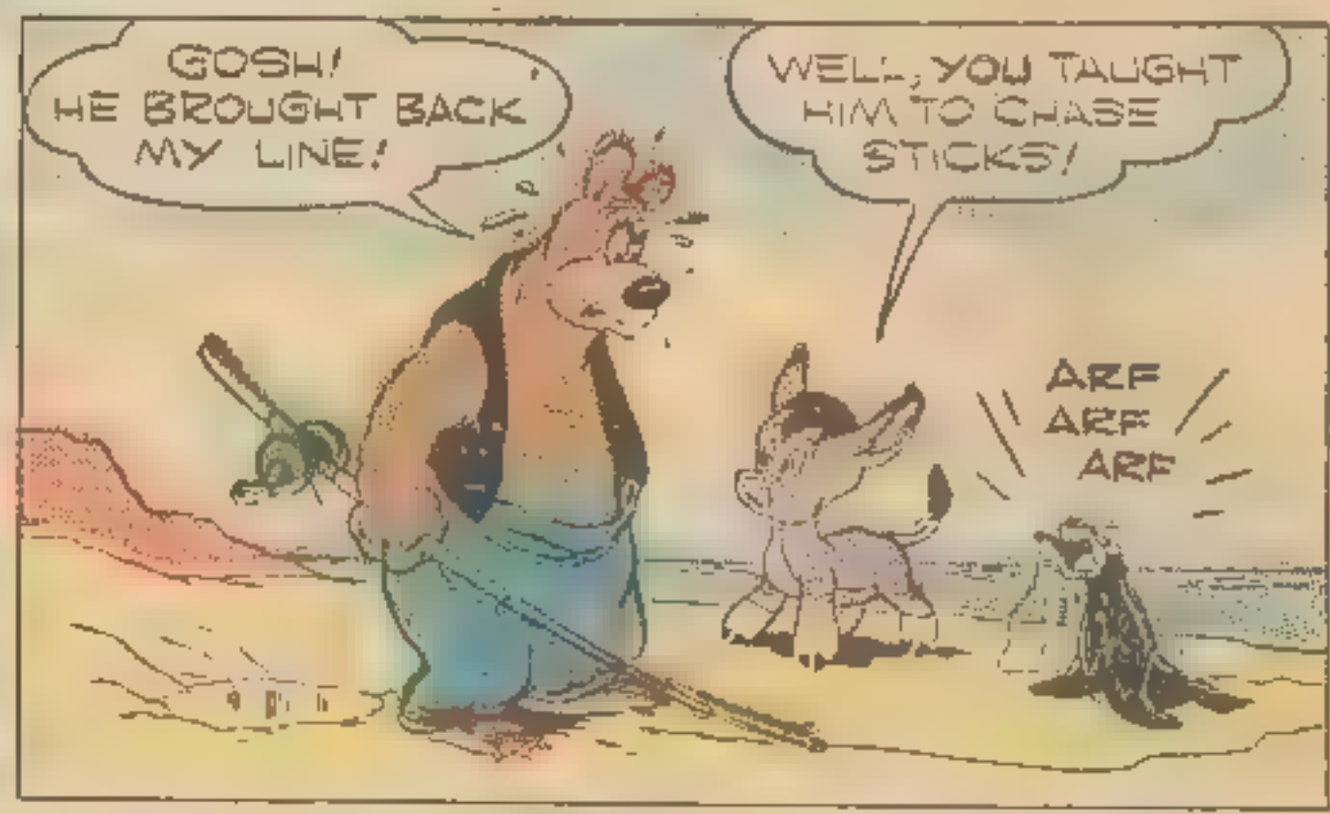
WE'D BETTER GET BUSY! I DON'T WANT OLD MOOSEFACE TA BEAT ME!


BESIDES, I SURE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO PAINT HIS FENCE!
ARF ARF

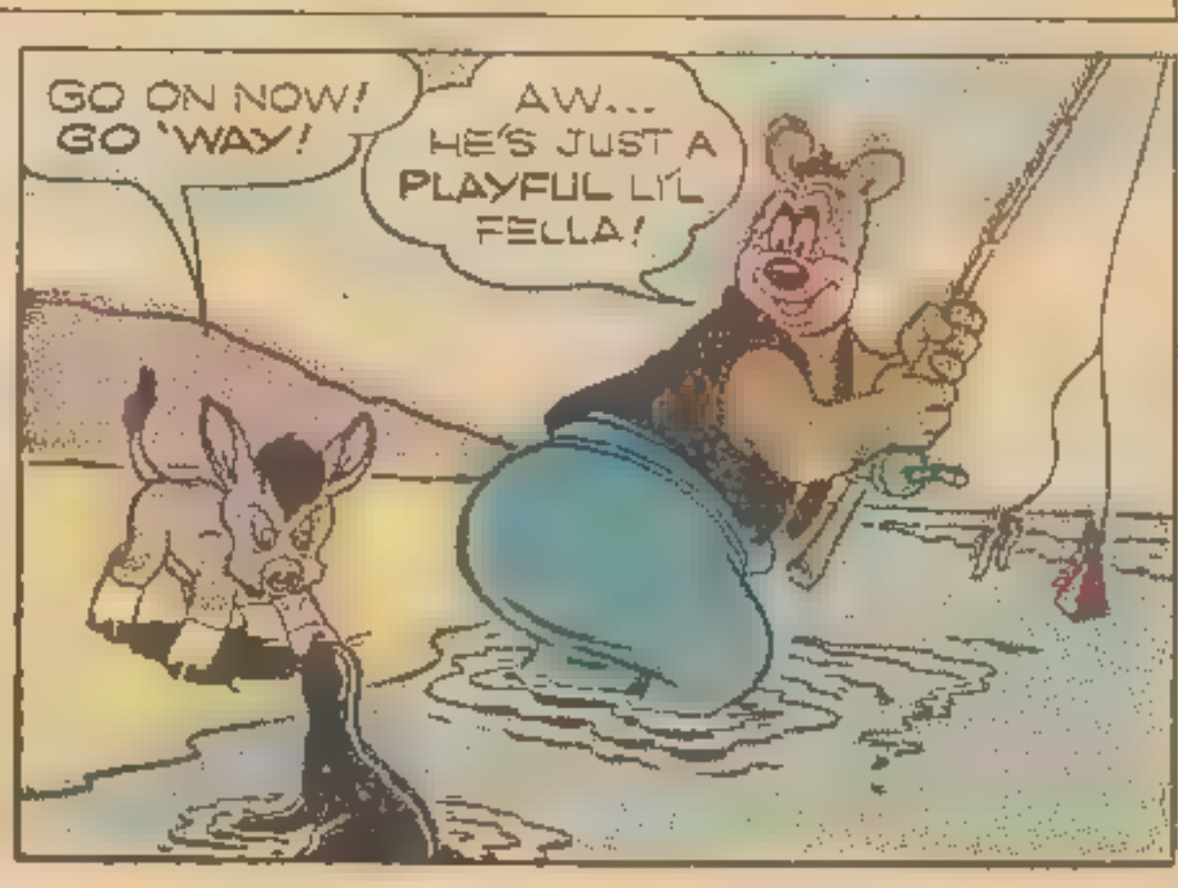

ARF

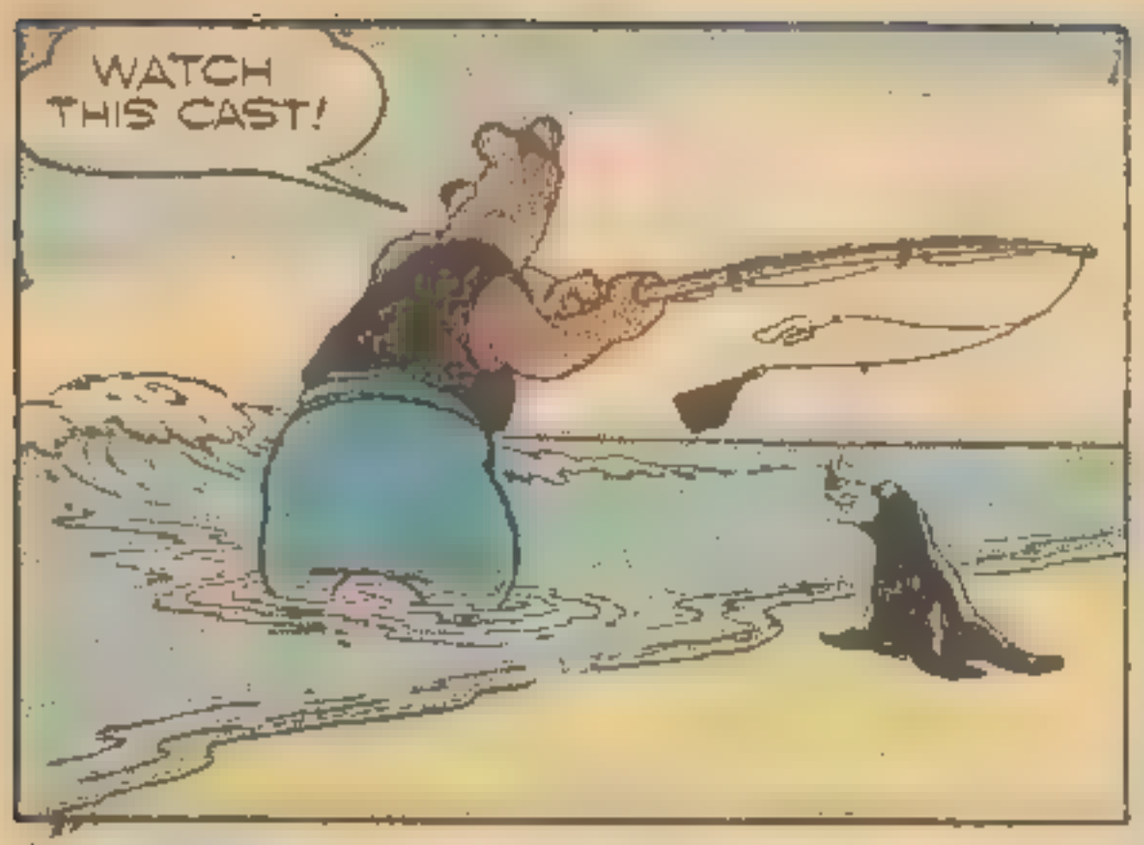

PLUNK!

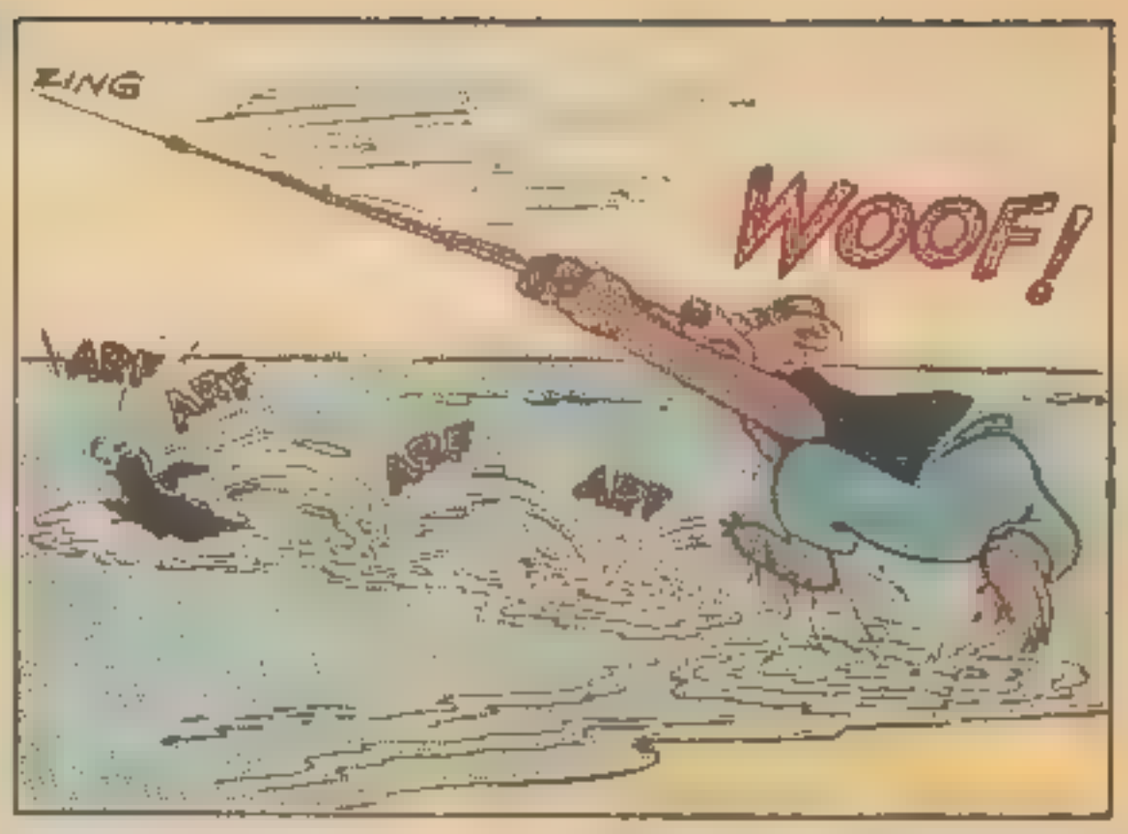

GLUG
GLUG

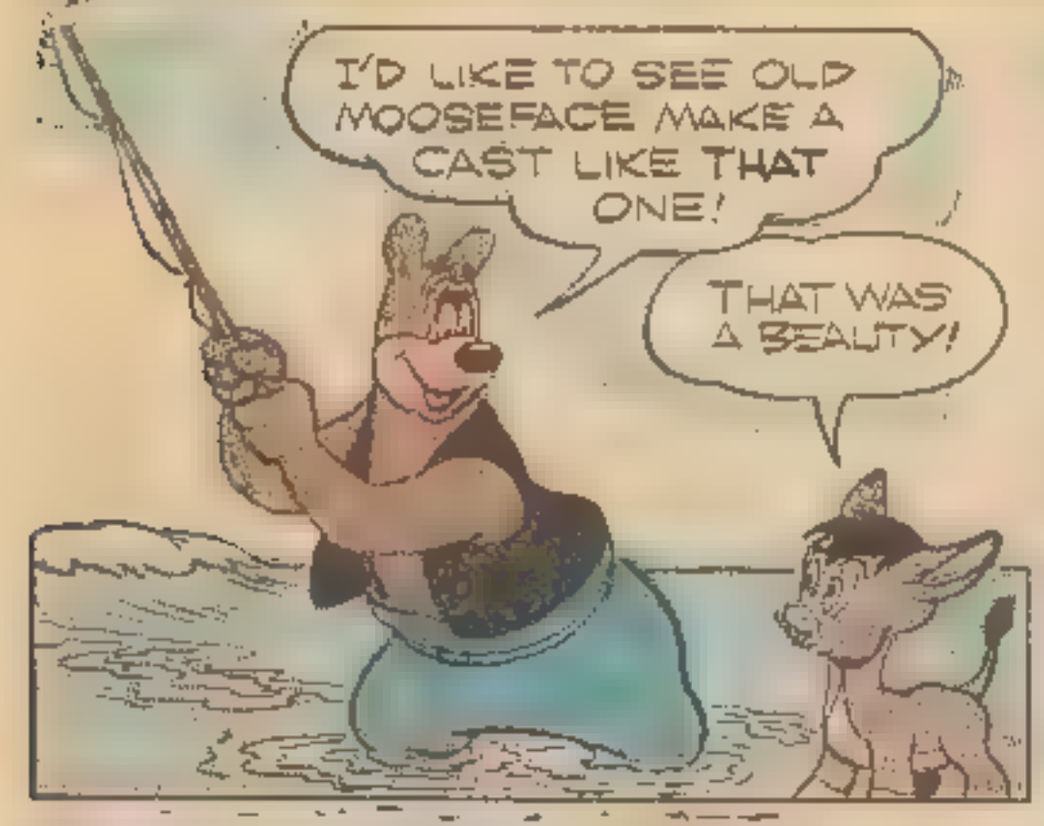

GOSH! HE BROUGHT BACK MY LINE!
WELL, YOU TAUGHT HIM TO CHASE STICKS!
ARF ARF ARF

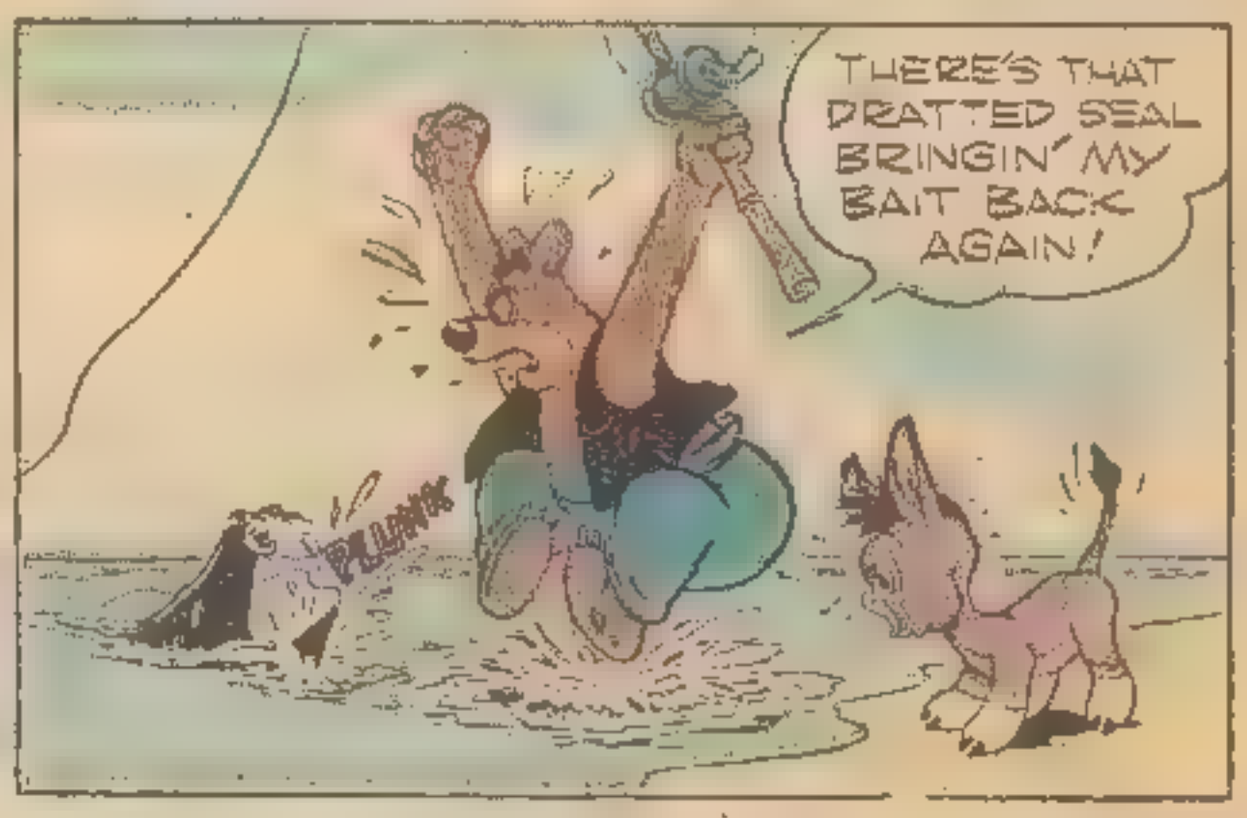
THAT'S A GOOD LI'L FELLA! BUT LET US FISH! WILLYA?


GO ON NOW! GO 'WAY!
AW... HE'S JUST A PLAYFUL LI'L FELLA!

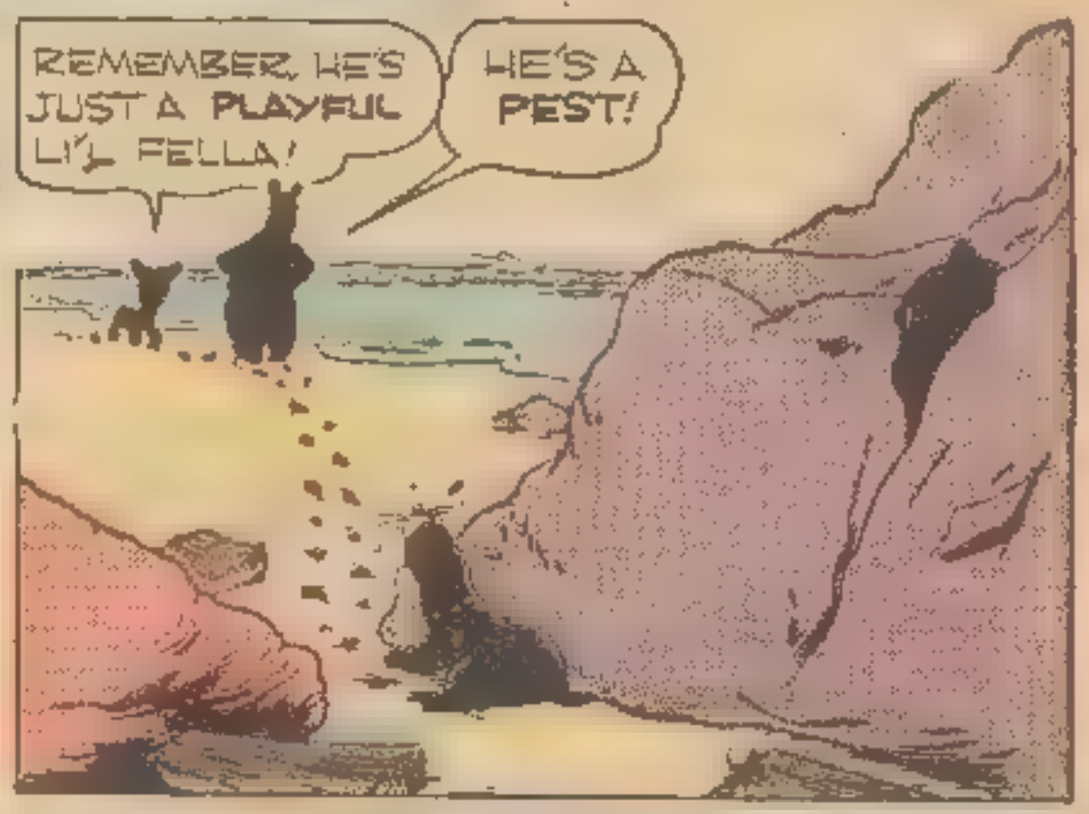

WATCH THIS CAST!

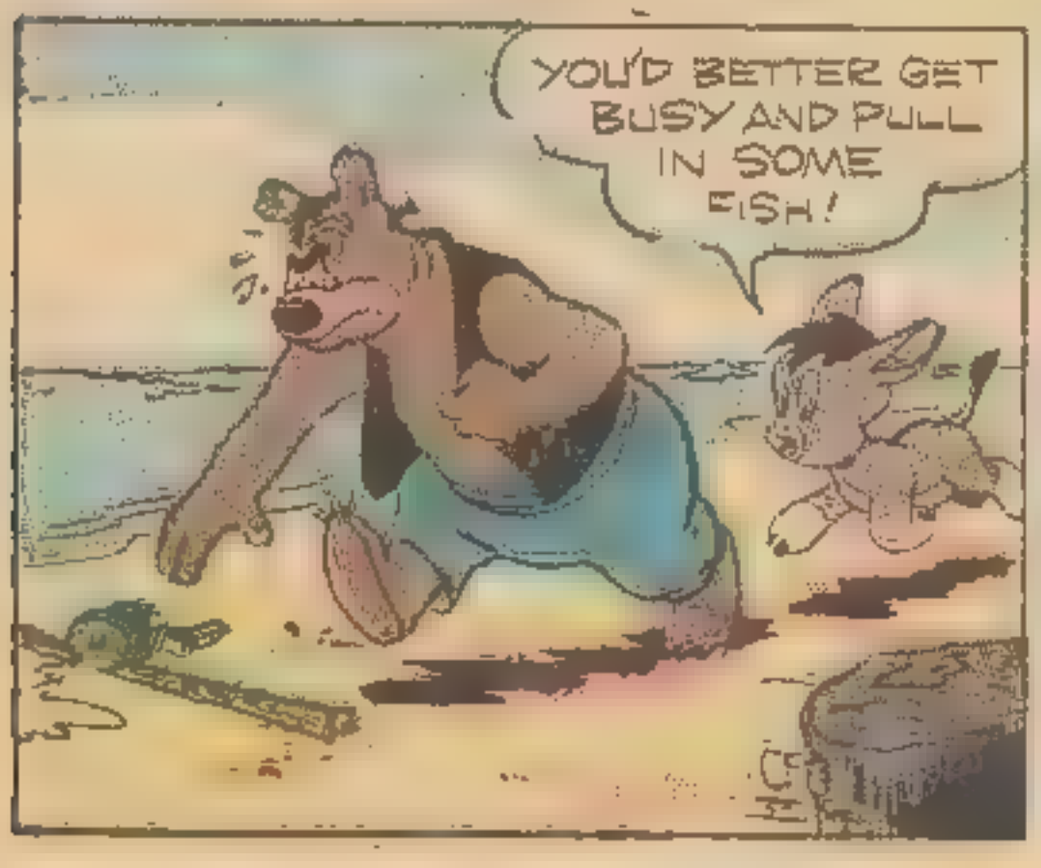

ZING
WOOF!
ARF
ARF
ARF
ARF

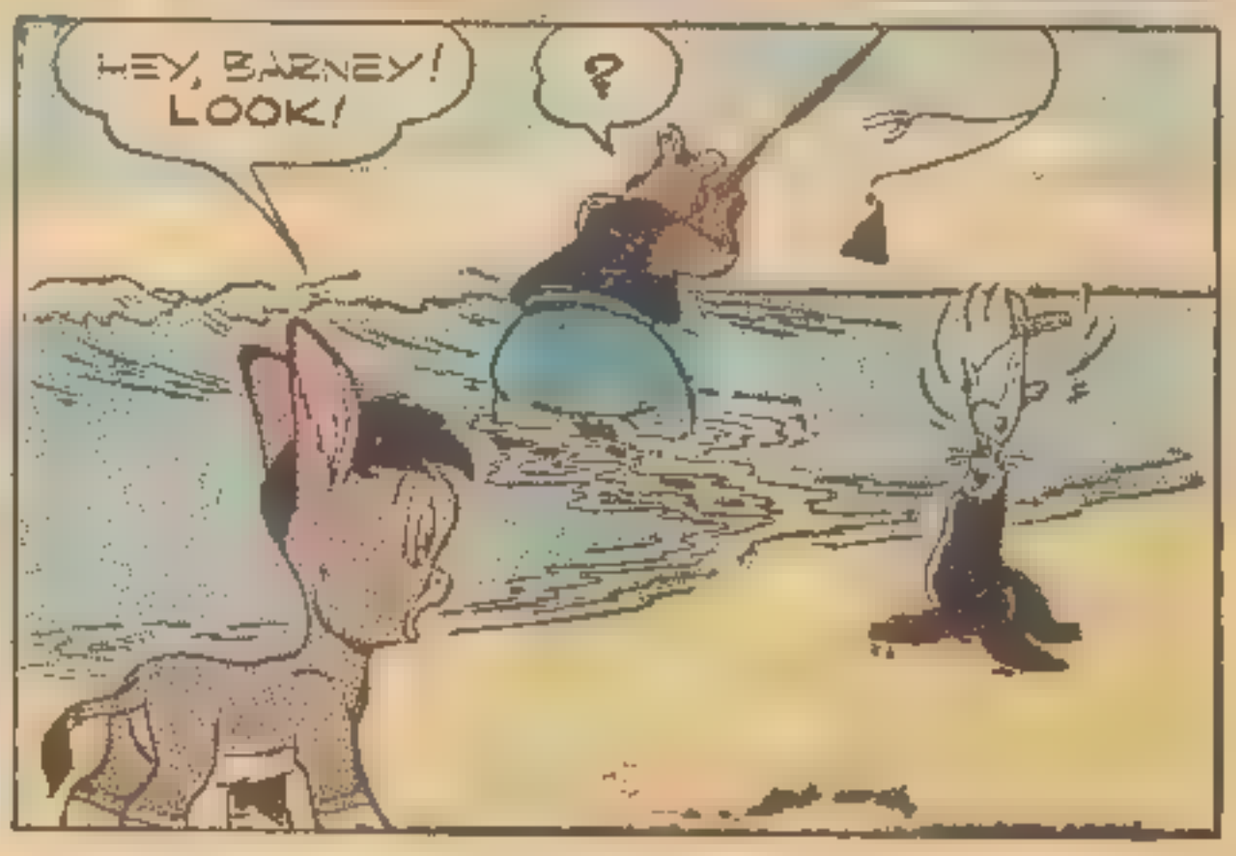

I'D LIKE TO SEE OLD MOOSEFACE MAKE A CAST LIKE THAT ONE!
THAT WAS A BEAUTY!

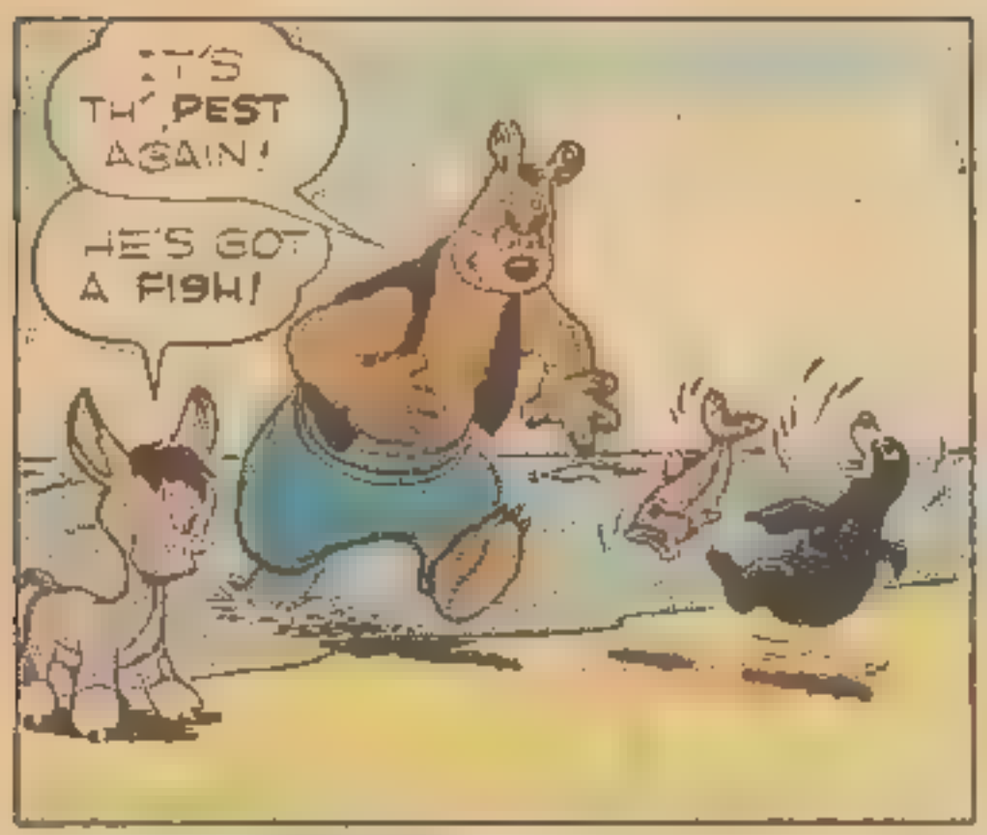

THERE'S THAT DRATTED SEAL BRINGIN' MY BAIT BACK AGAIN!
PLUNK

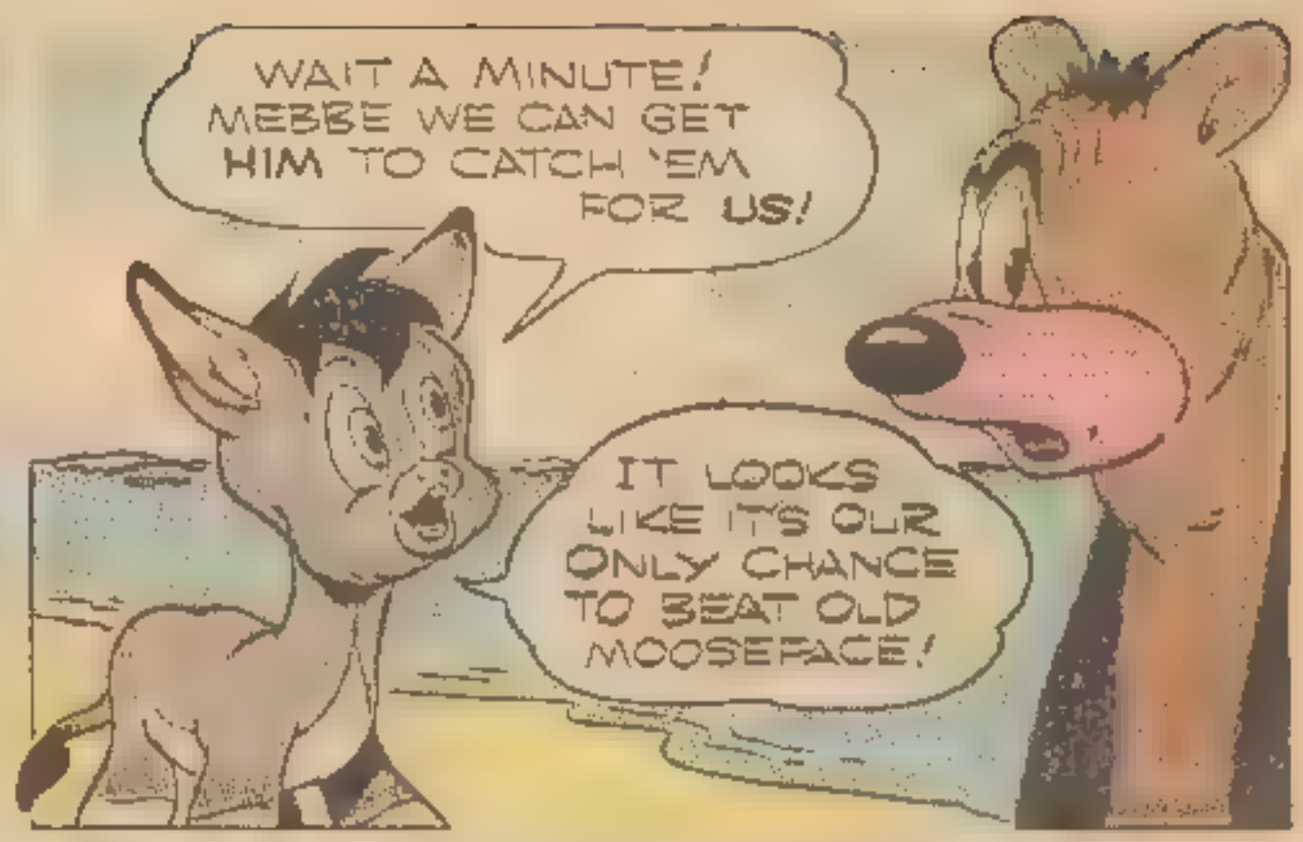
GET OUTA HERE! BEAT IT! SCRAM!
OWP
OWP
OWP

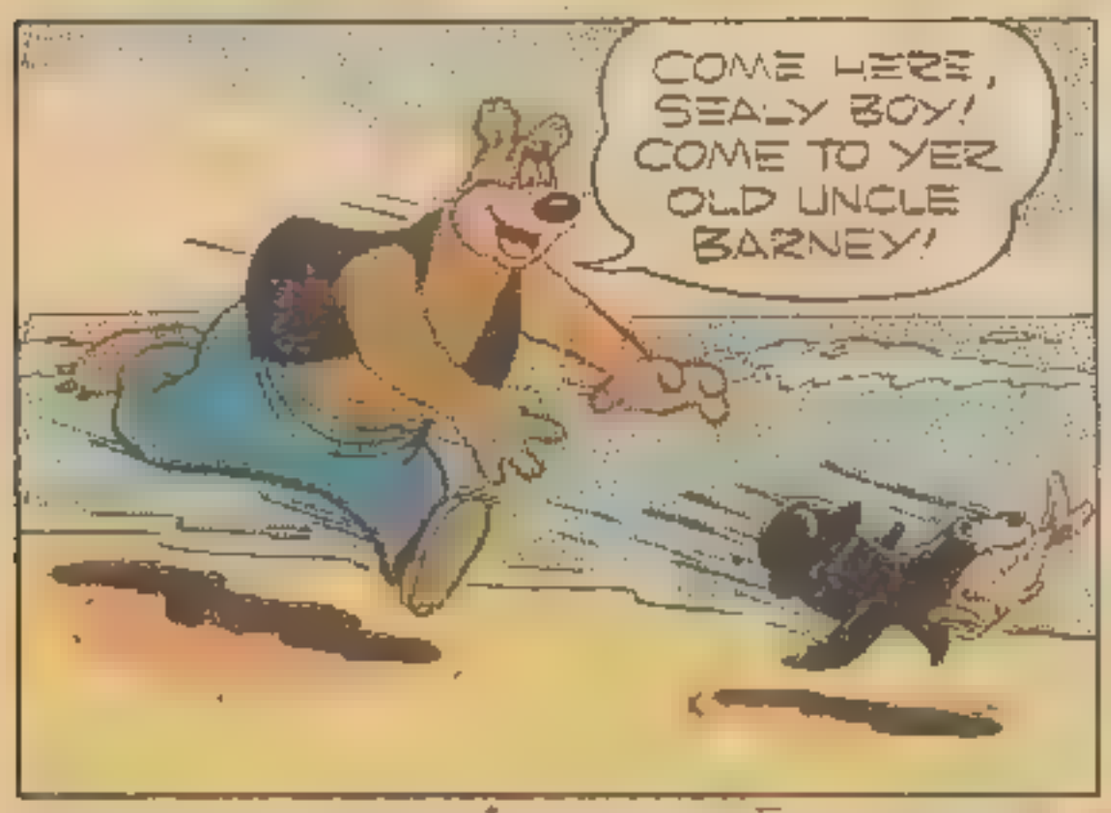

REMEMBER, HE'S JUST A PLAYFUL LI'L FELLA!
HE'S A PEST!

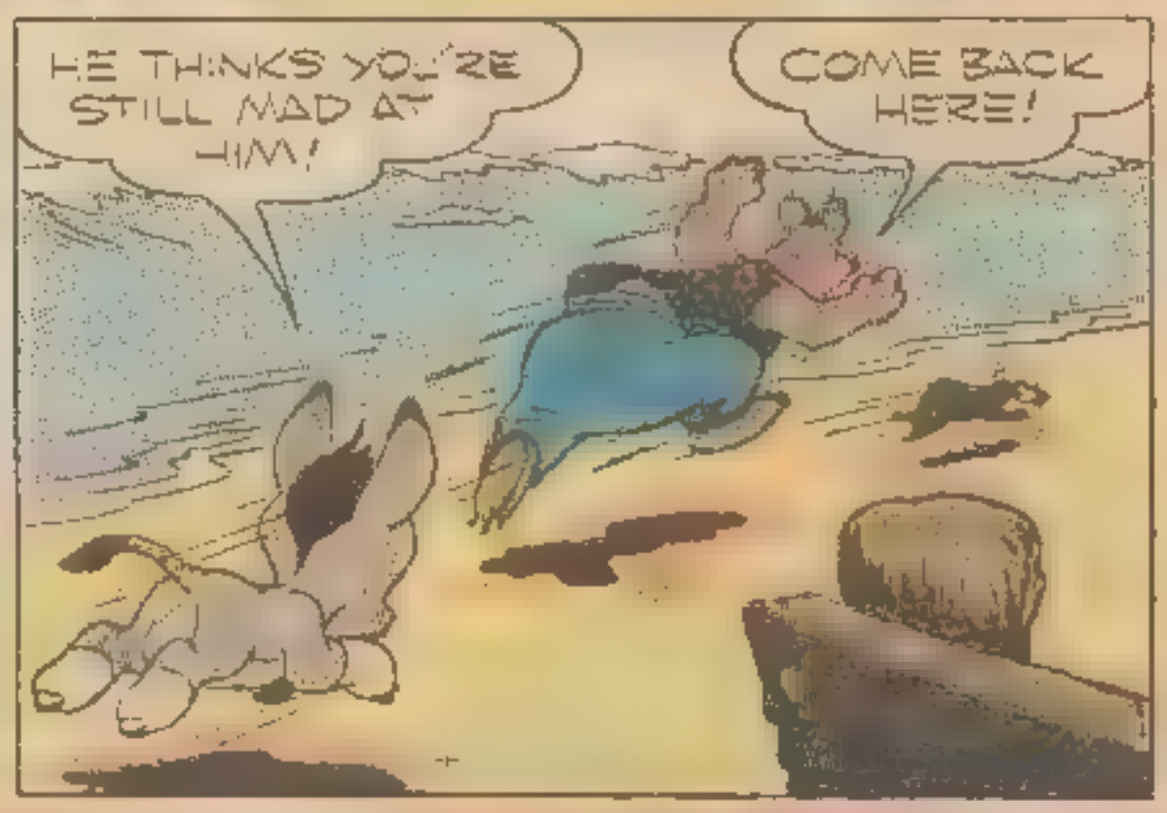

YOU'D BETTER GET BUSY AND PULL IN SOME FISH!

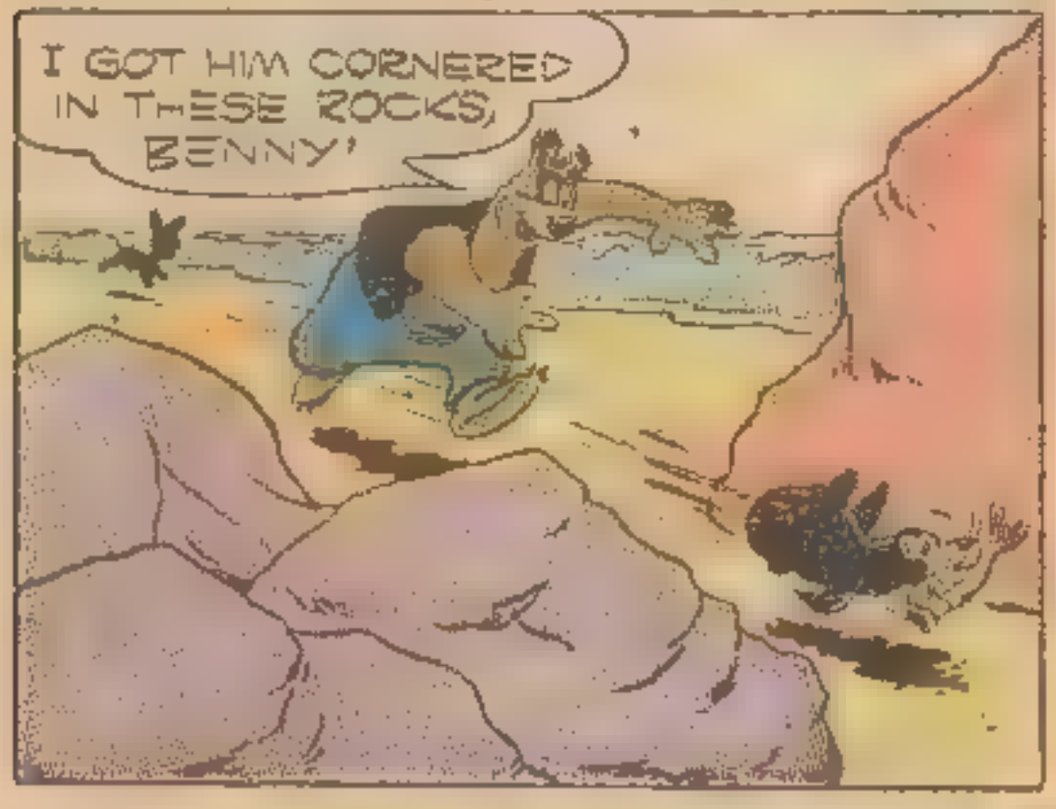

HEY, BARNEY! LOOK!
?

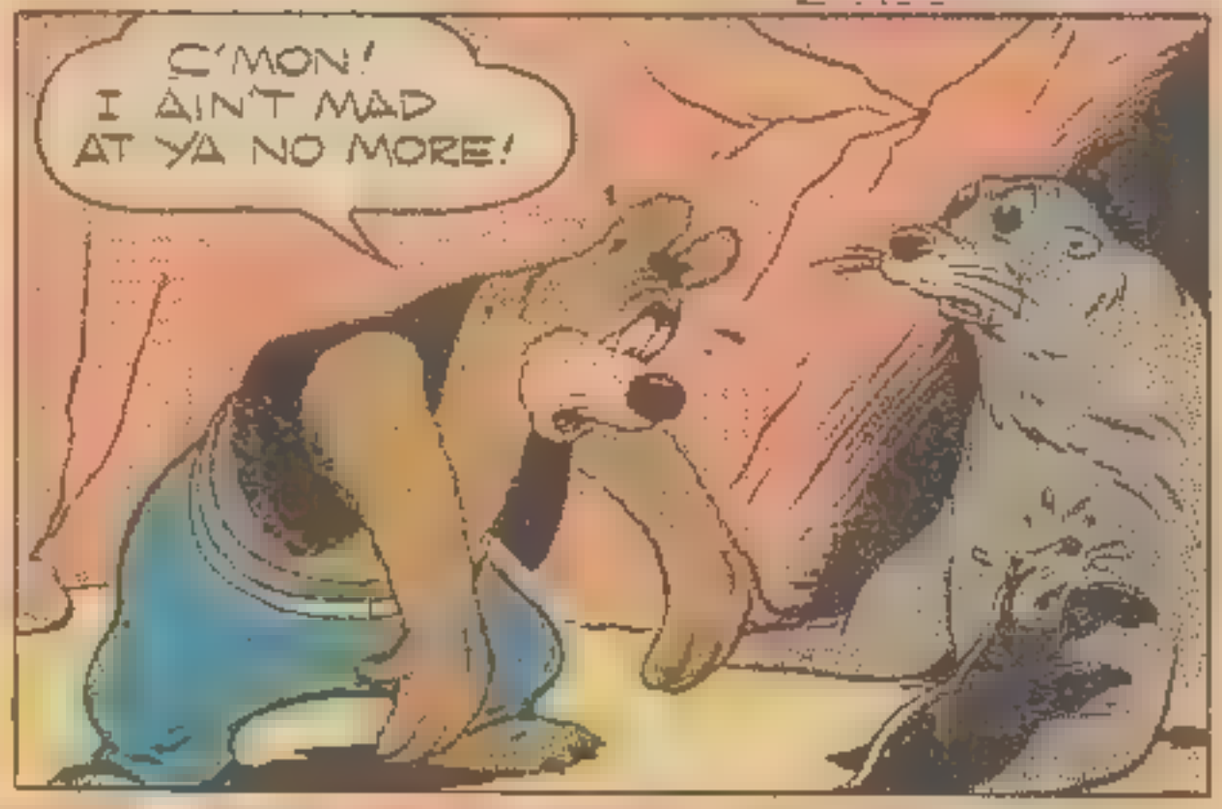

IT'S TH' PEST AGAIN!
HE'S GOT A FISH!

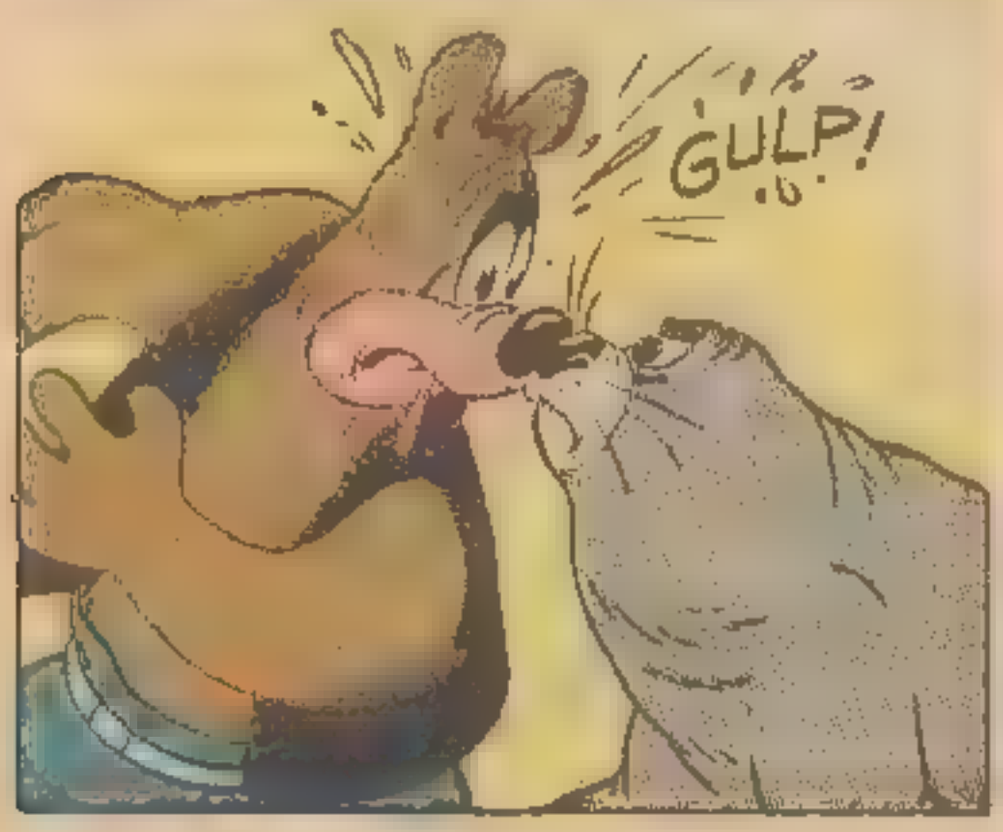

WAIT A MINUTE! MEBBE WE CAN GET HIM TO CATCH 'EM FOR US!
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO BEAT OLD MOOSEFACE!

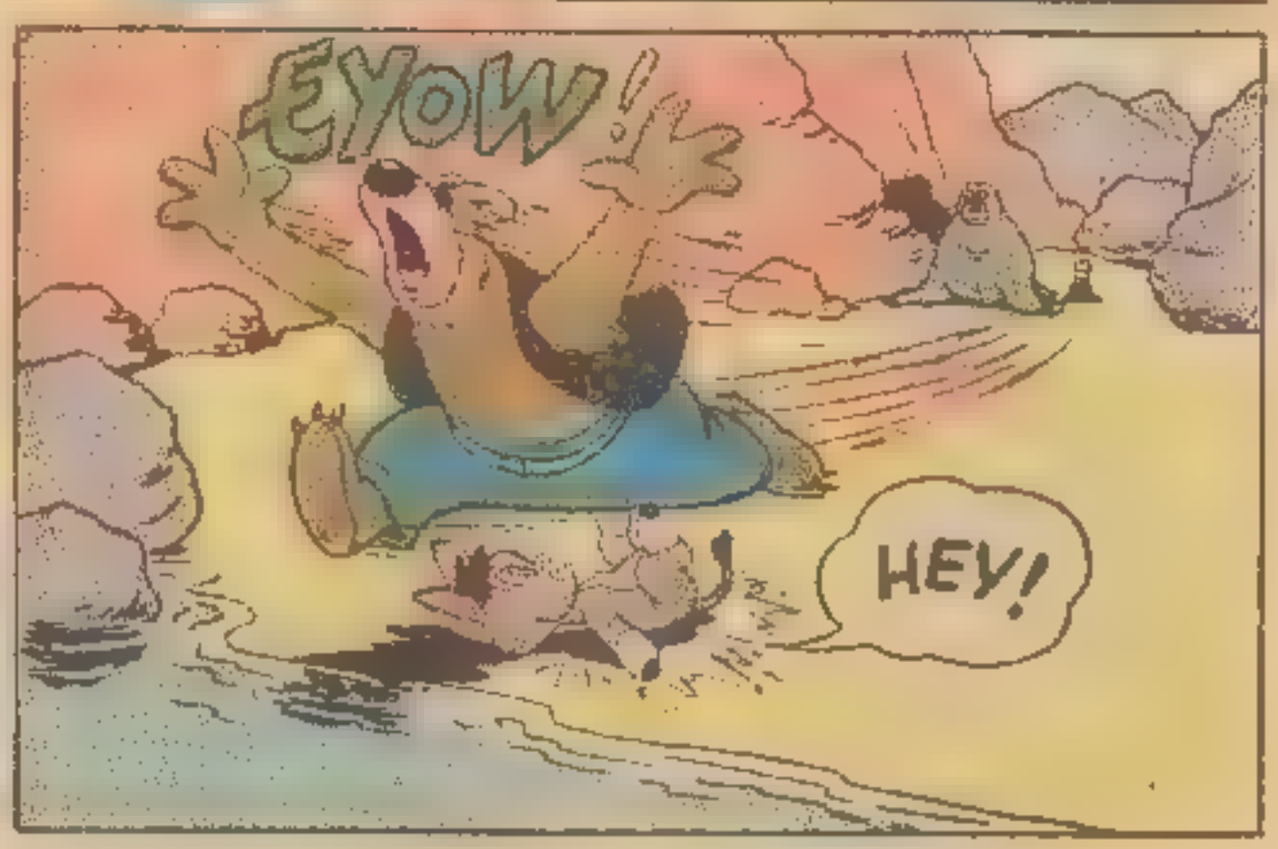

COME HERE, SEALY BOY! COME TO YER OLD UNCLE BARNEY!

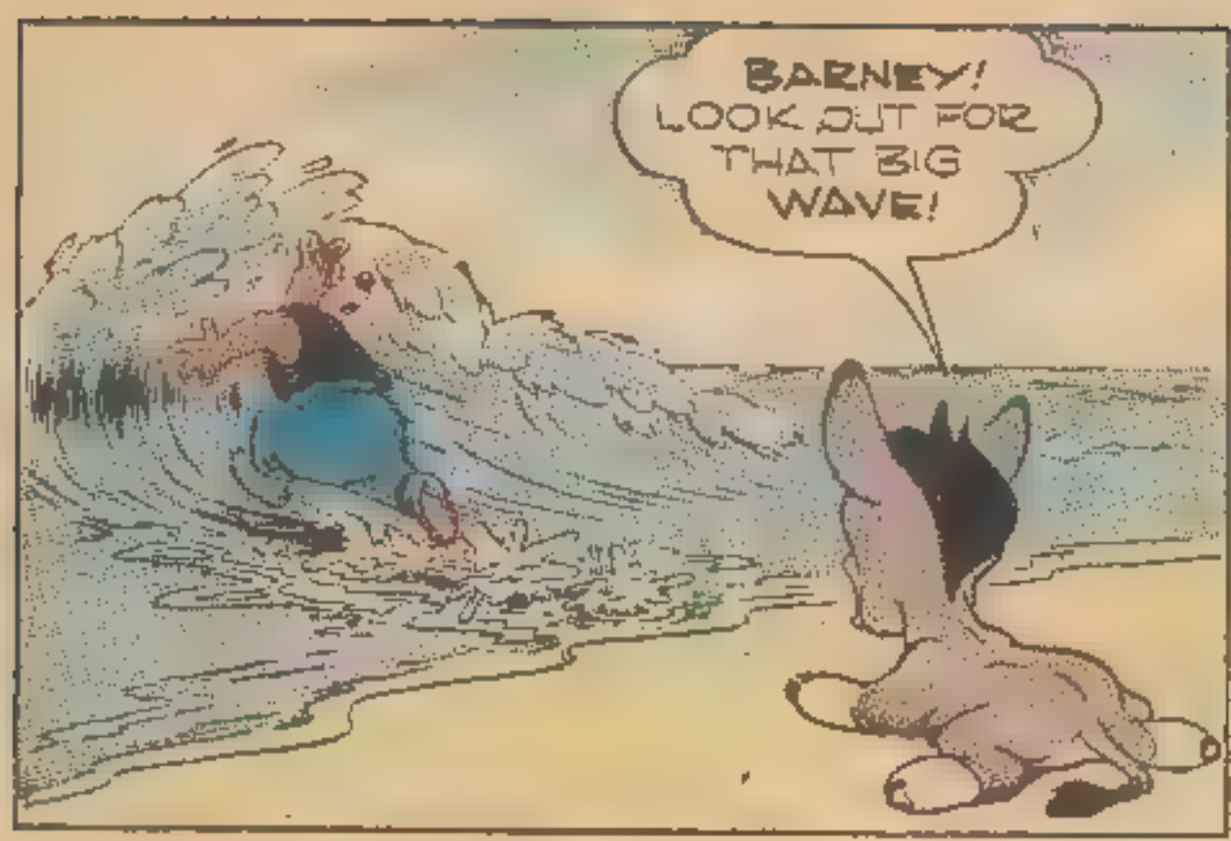

HE THINKS YOU'RE STILL MAD AT HIM!
COME BACK HERE!

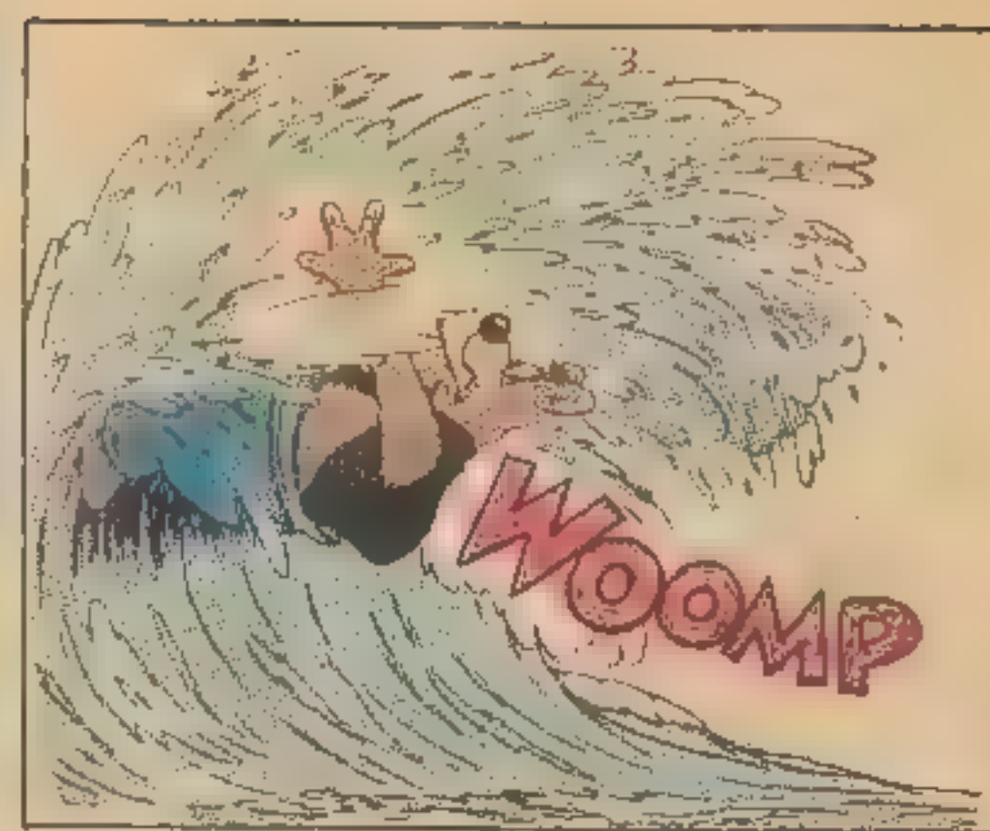

I GOT HIM CORNERED IN THESE ROCKS, BENNY!

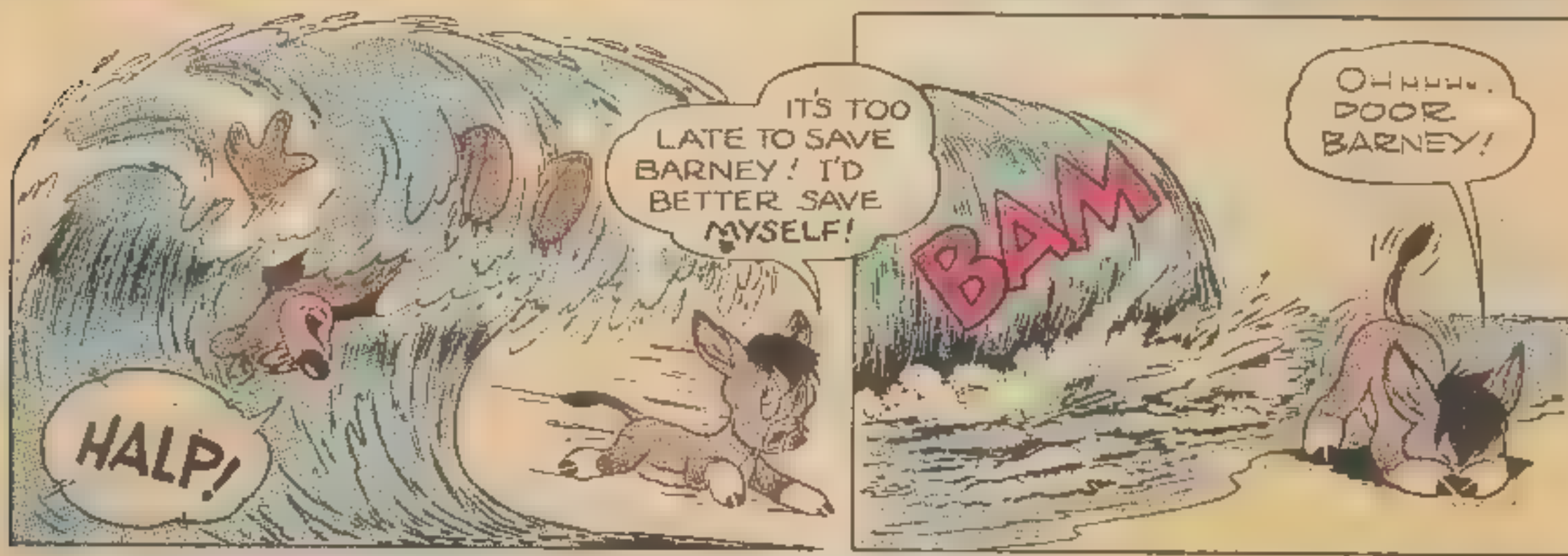

C'MON! I AIN'T MAD AT YA NO MORE!

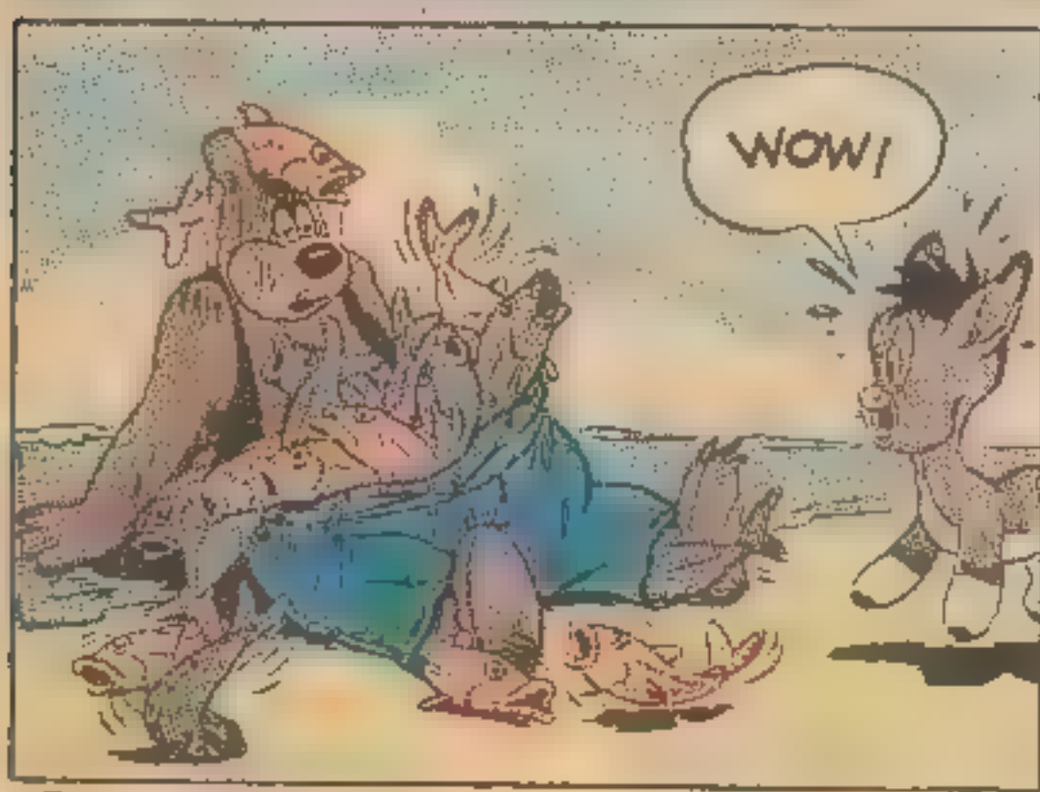

GULP!

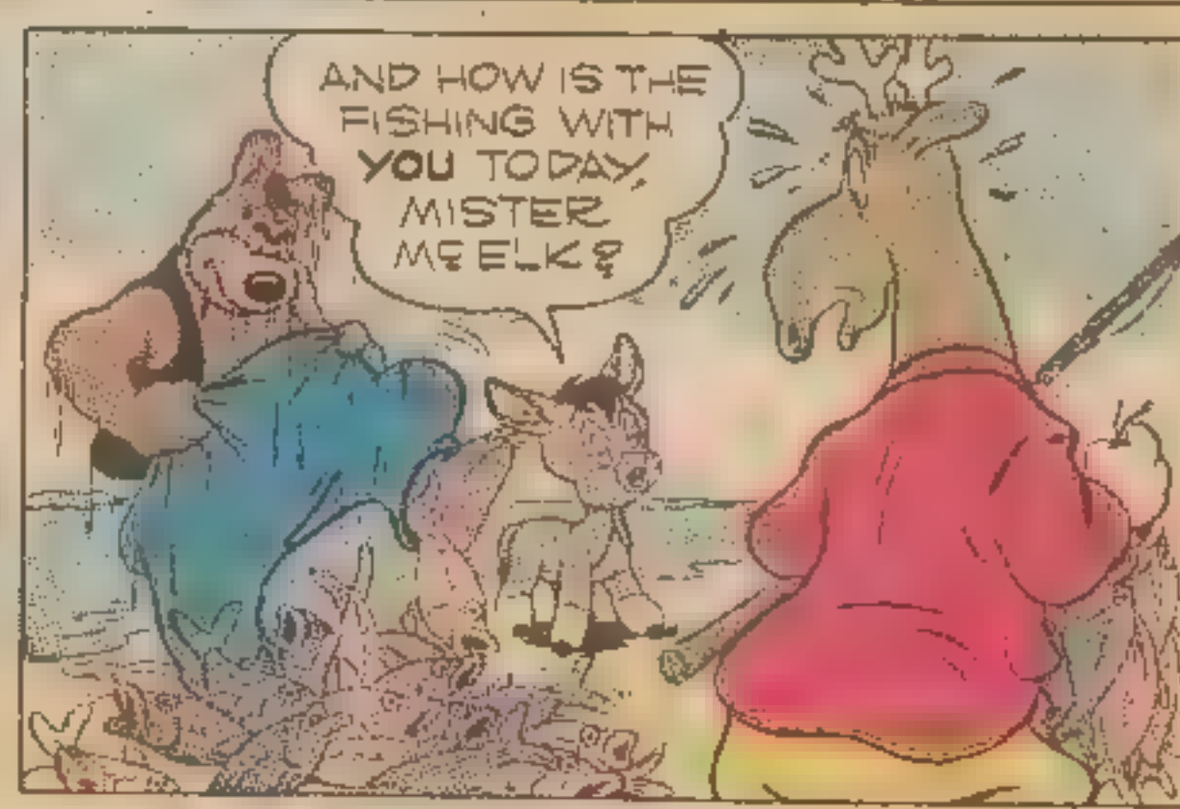

EYOW!
HEY!

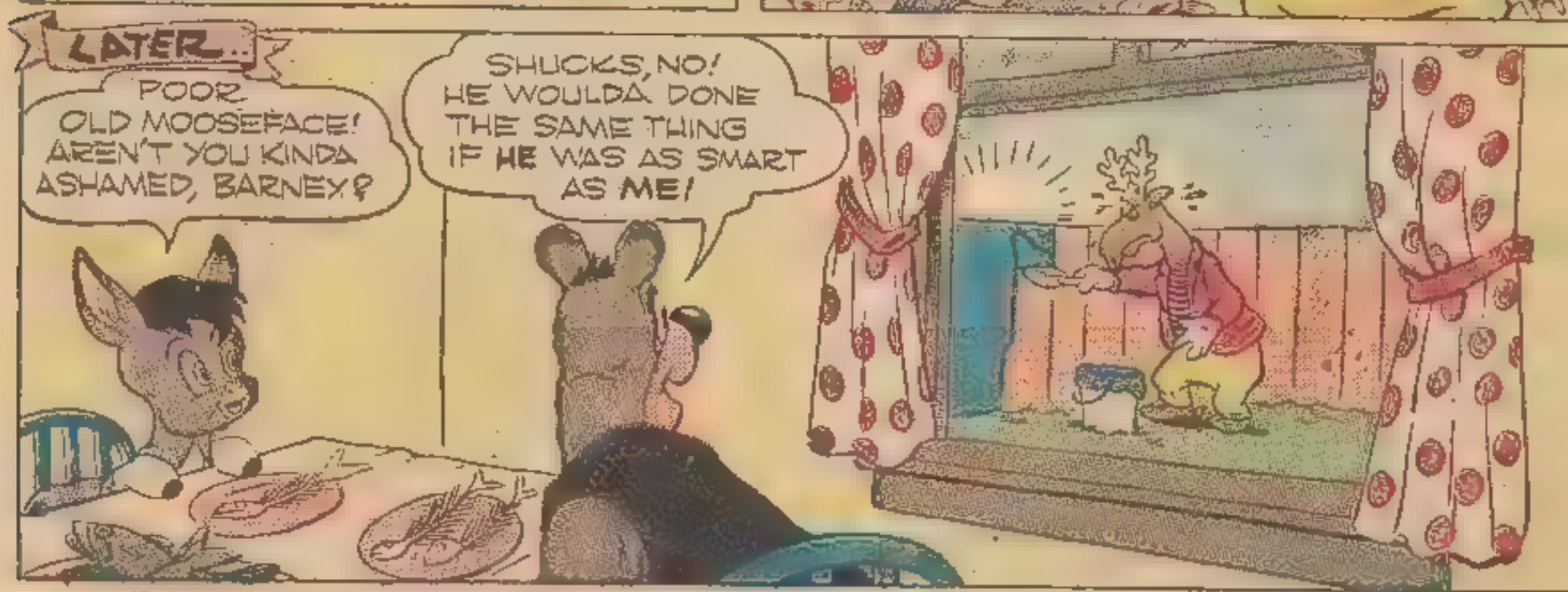




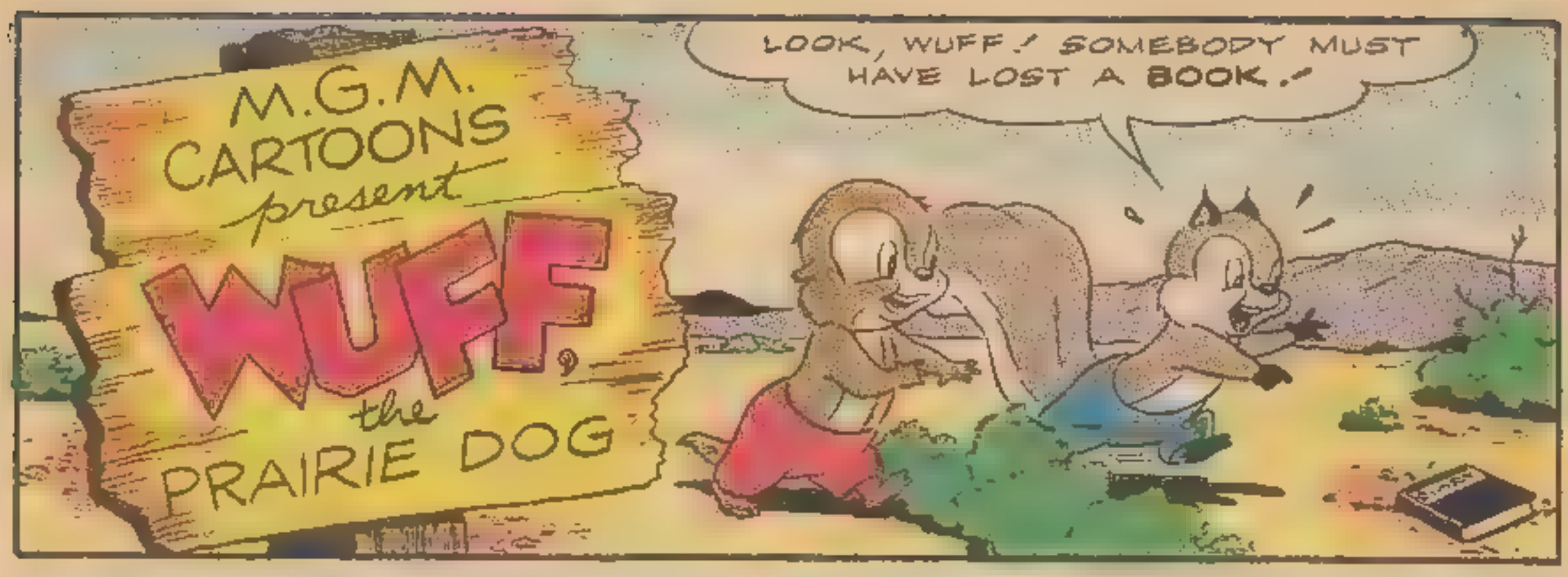


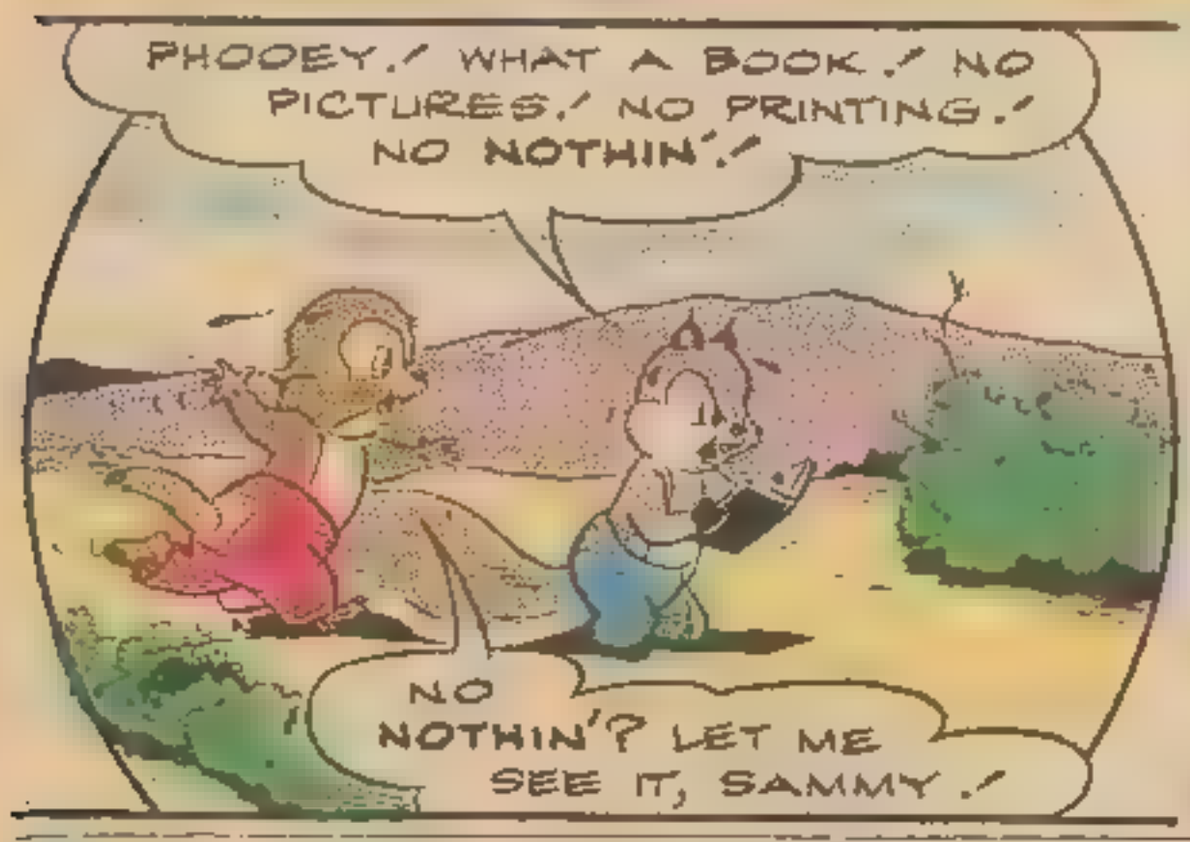


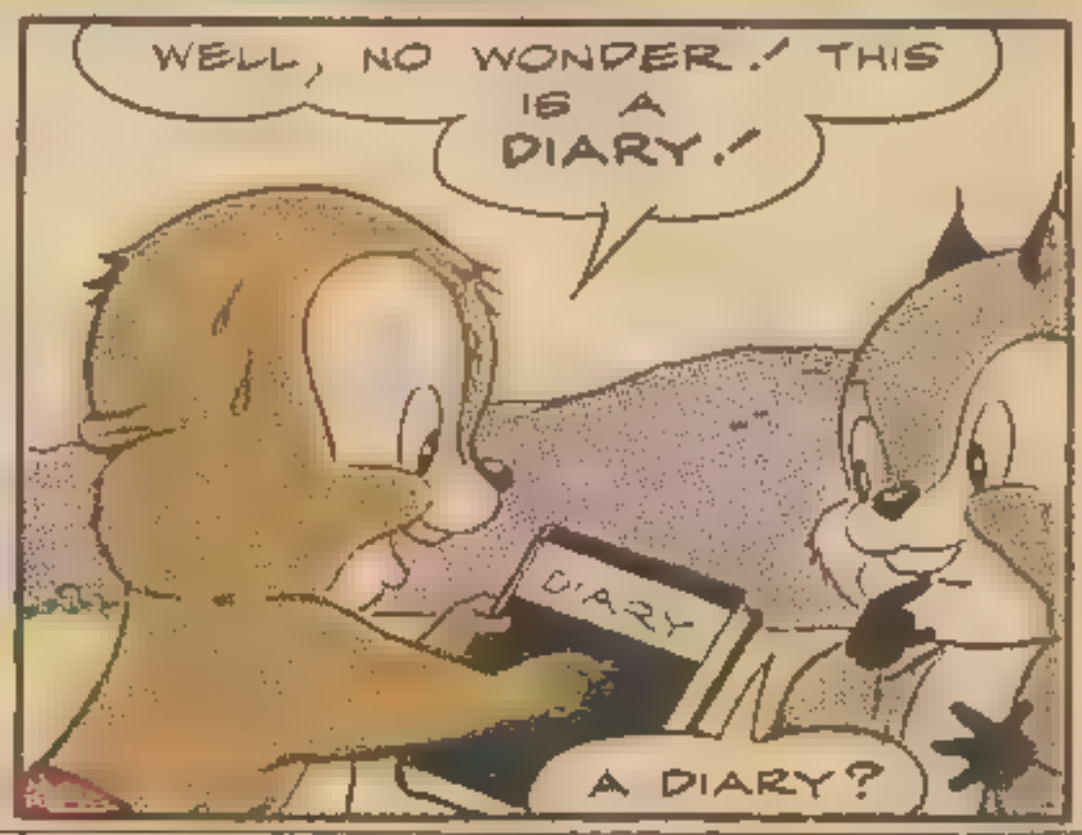


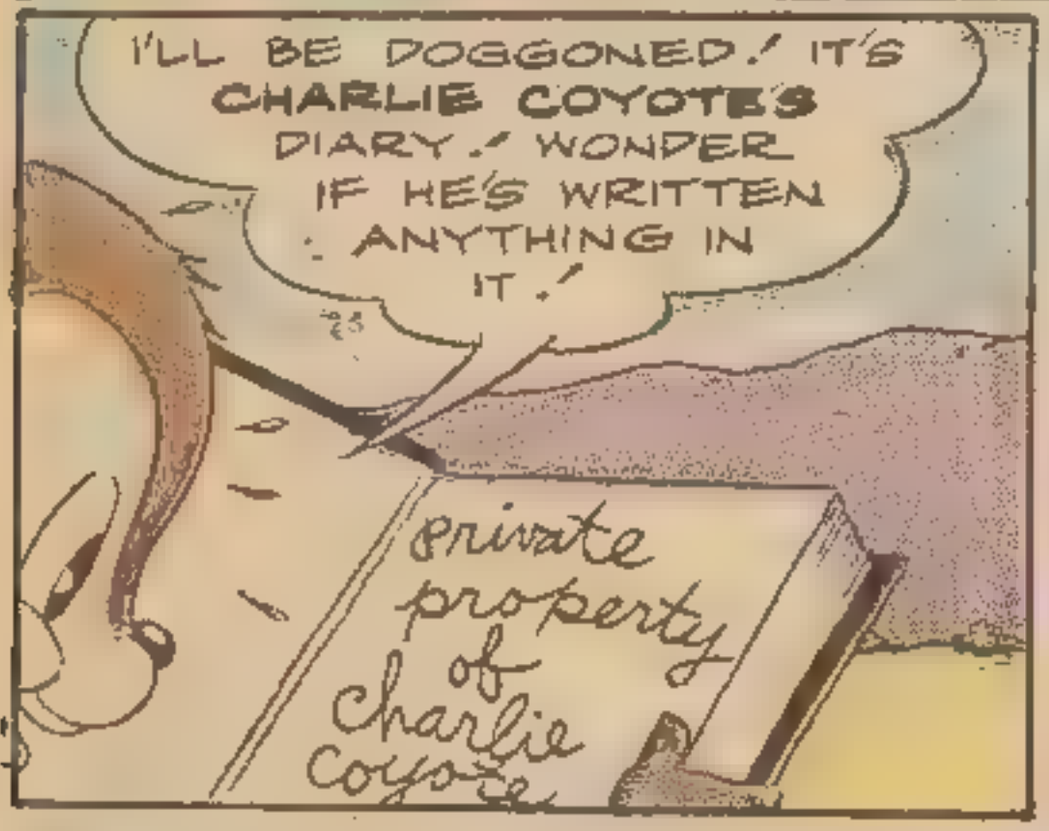


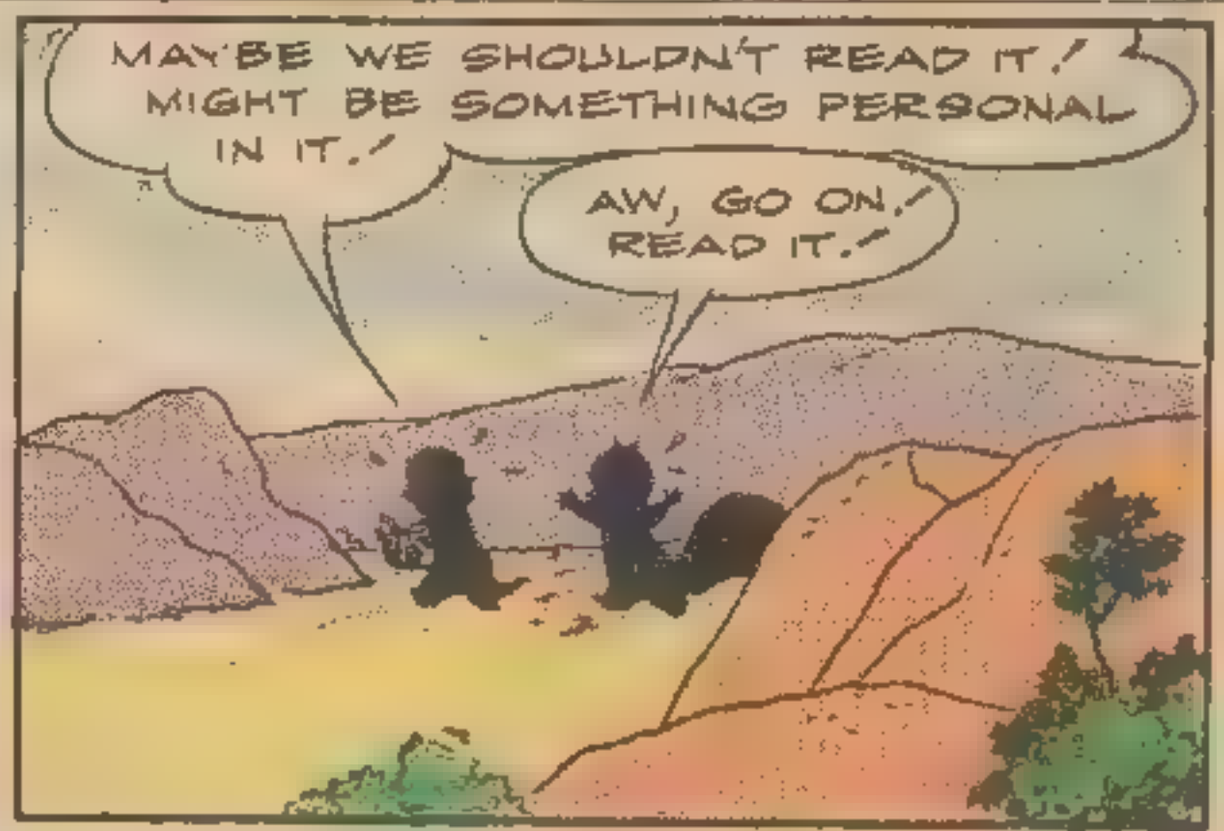
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures


M.G.M. CARTOONS present WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
LOOK, WUFF! SOMEBODY MUST HAVE LOST A BOOK!

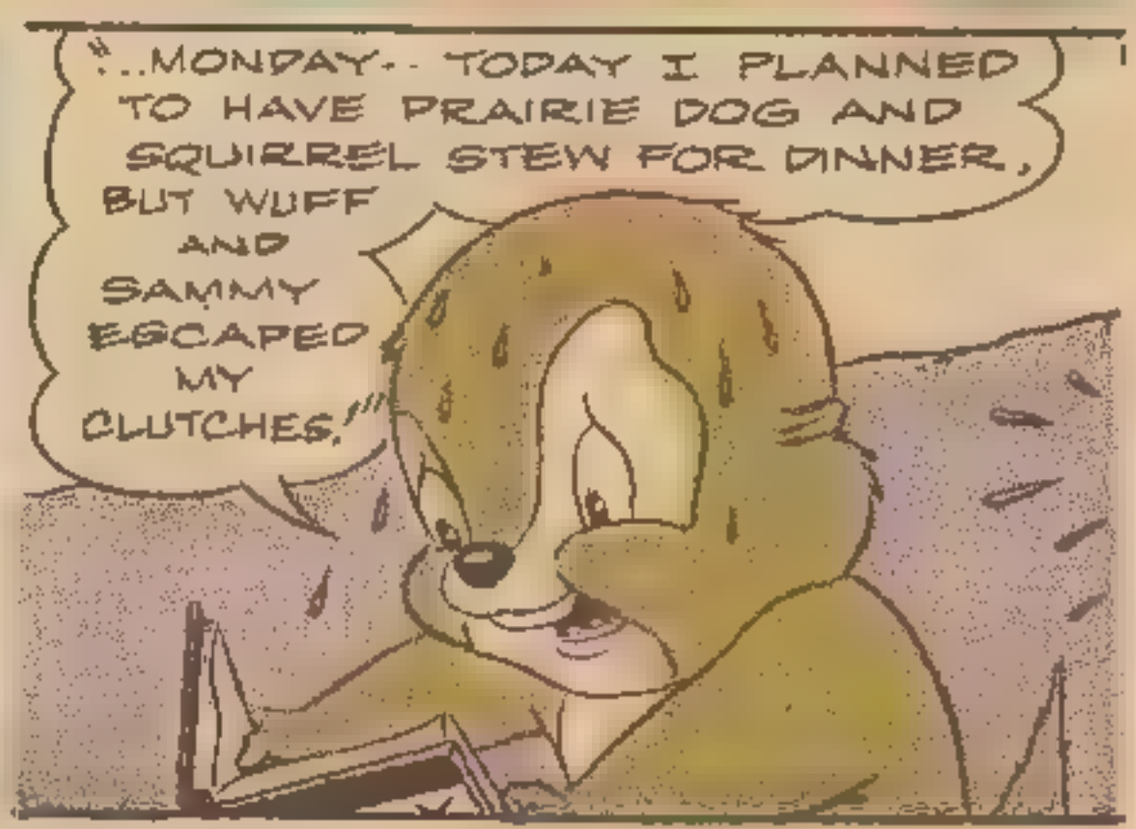

PHOOEY! WHAT A BOOK! NO PICTURES! NO PRINTING! NO NOTHIN'!
NO NOTHIN'? LET ME SEE IT, SAMMY!

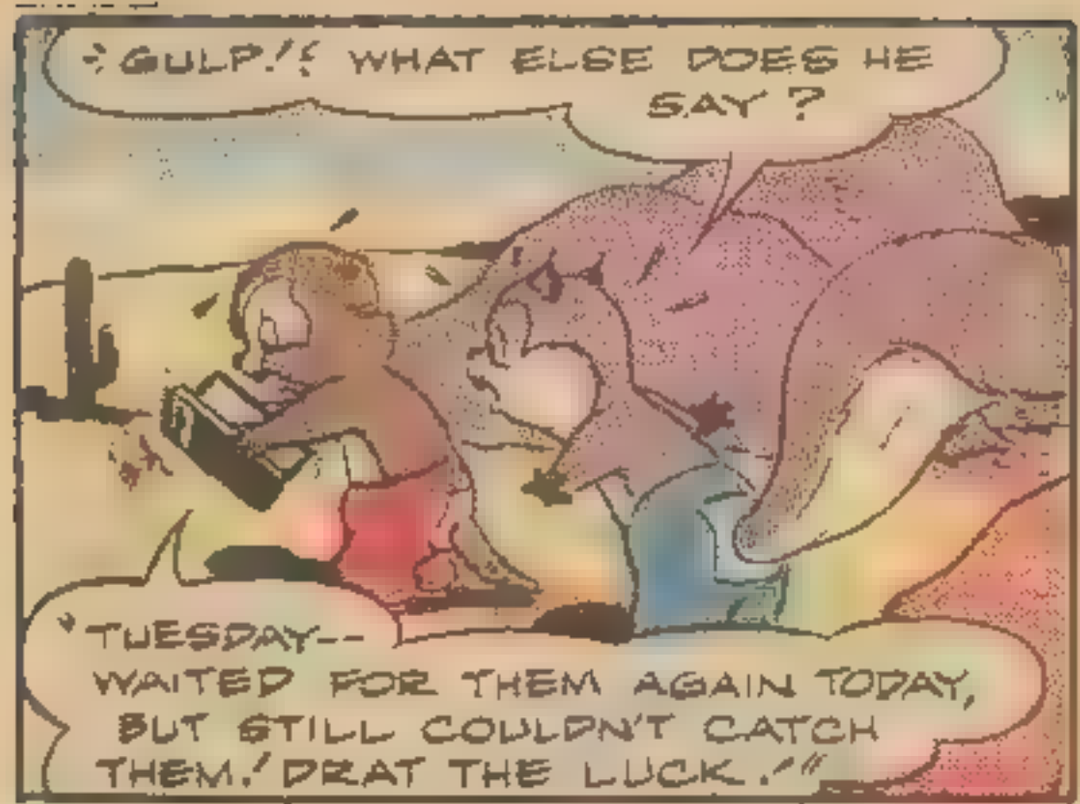

WELL, NO WONDER! THIS IS A DIARY!
DIARY
A DIARY?

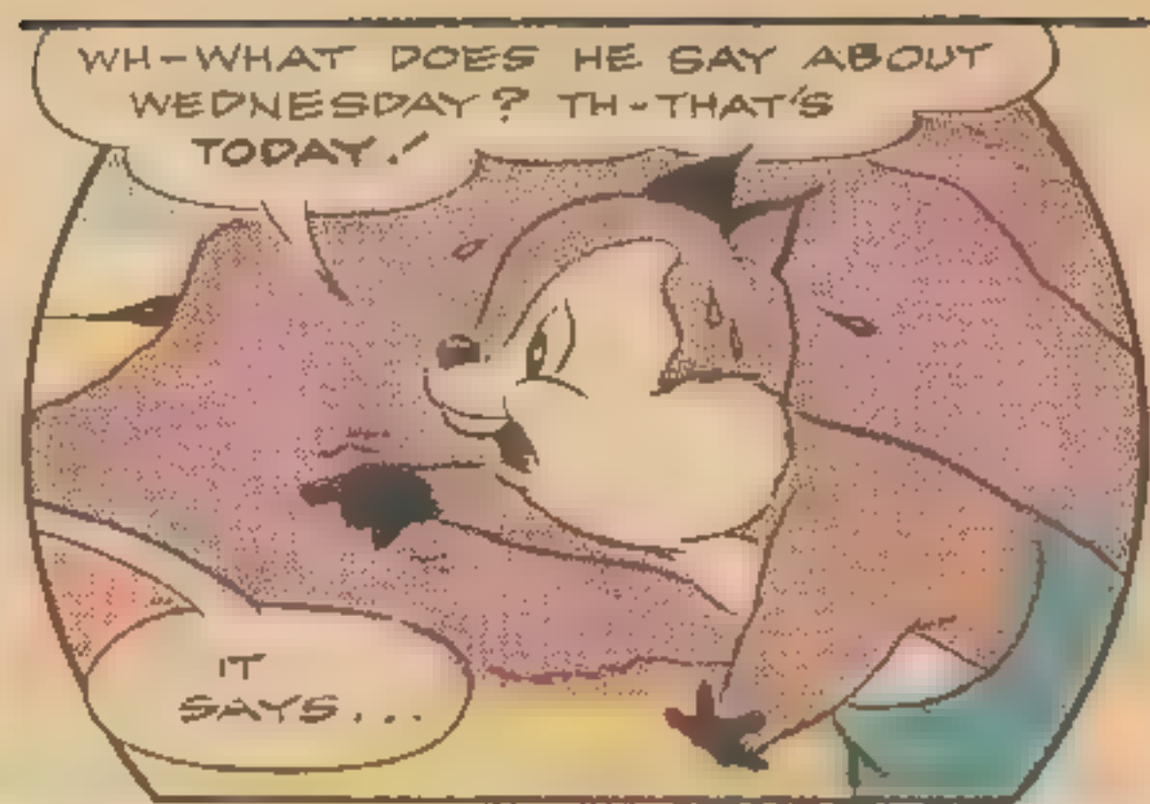

I'LL BE DOGGONED! IT'S CHARLIE COYOTE'S DIARY! WONDER IF HE'S WRITTEN ANYTHING IN IT!
private property of Charlie Coyote

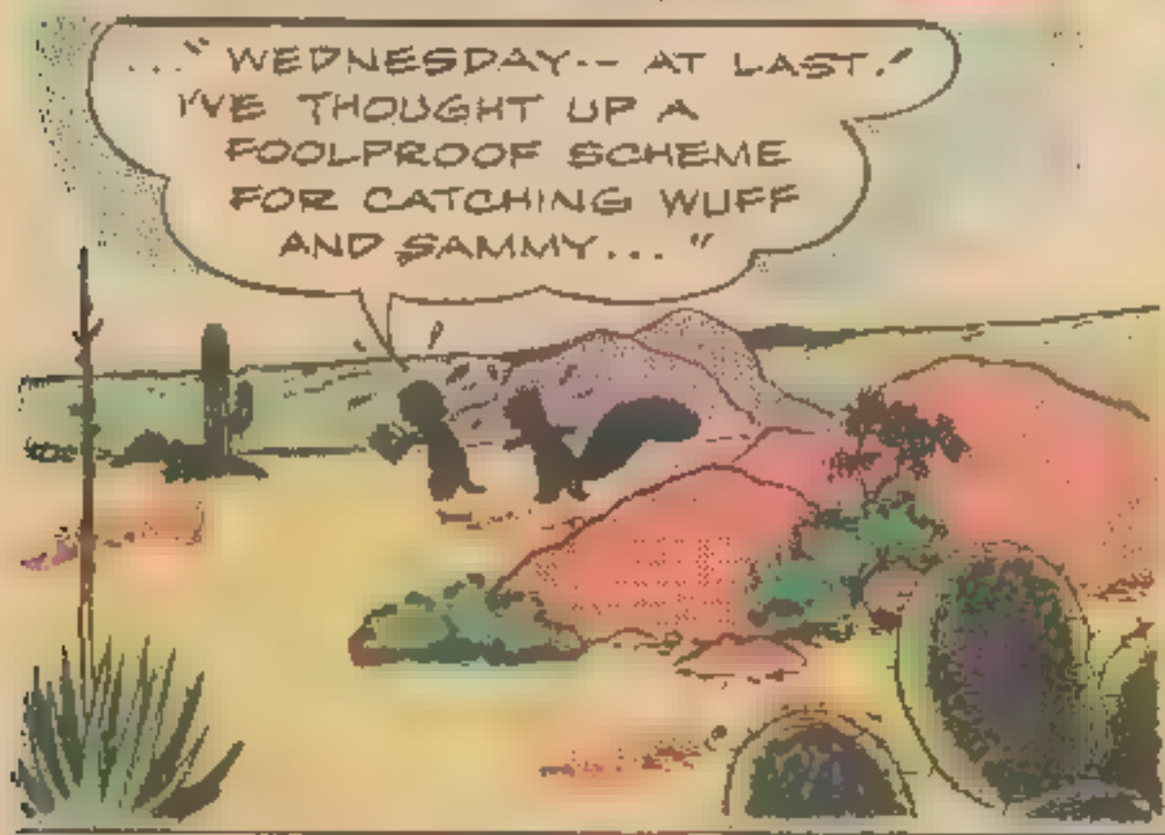

MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T READ IT! MIGHT BE SOMETHING PERSONAL IN IT!
AW, GO ON! READ IT!

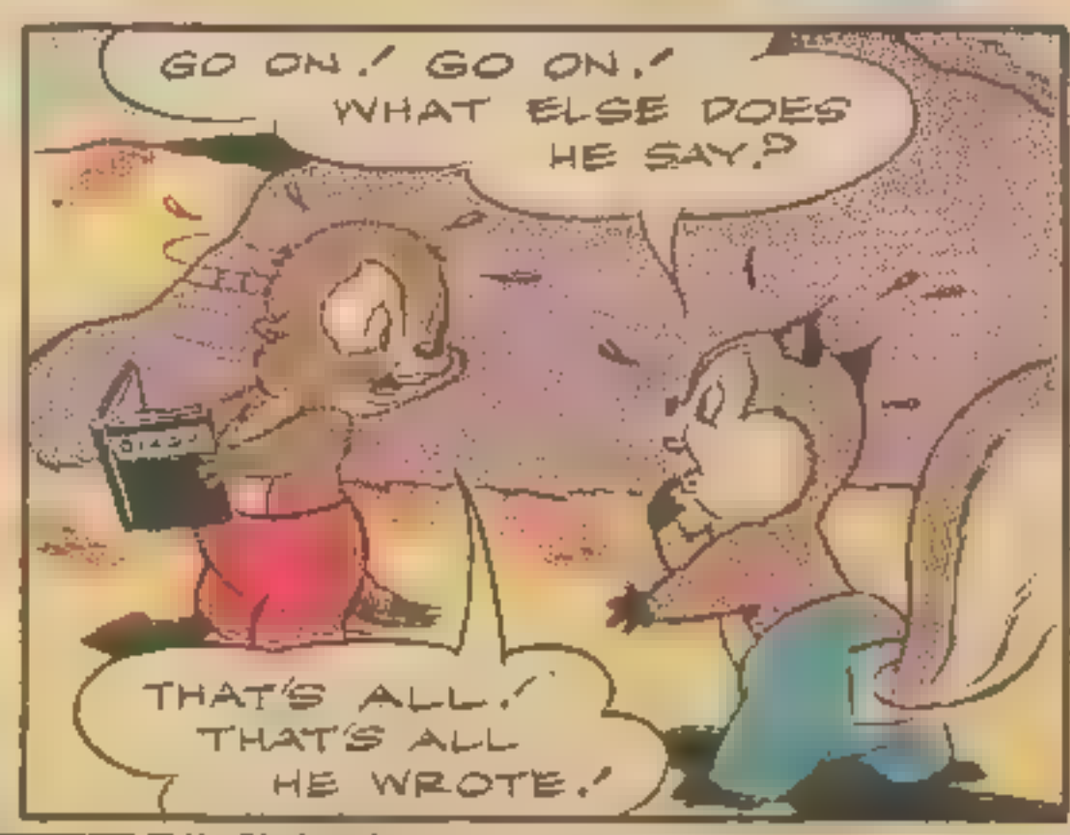
WOW! I'LL SAY IT'S PERSONAL! IT'S ABOUT US!! LISTEN TO THIS....
DIARY

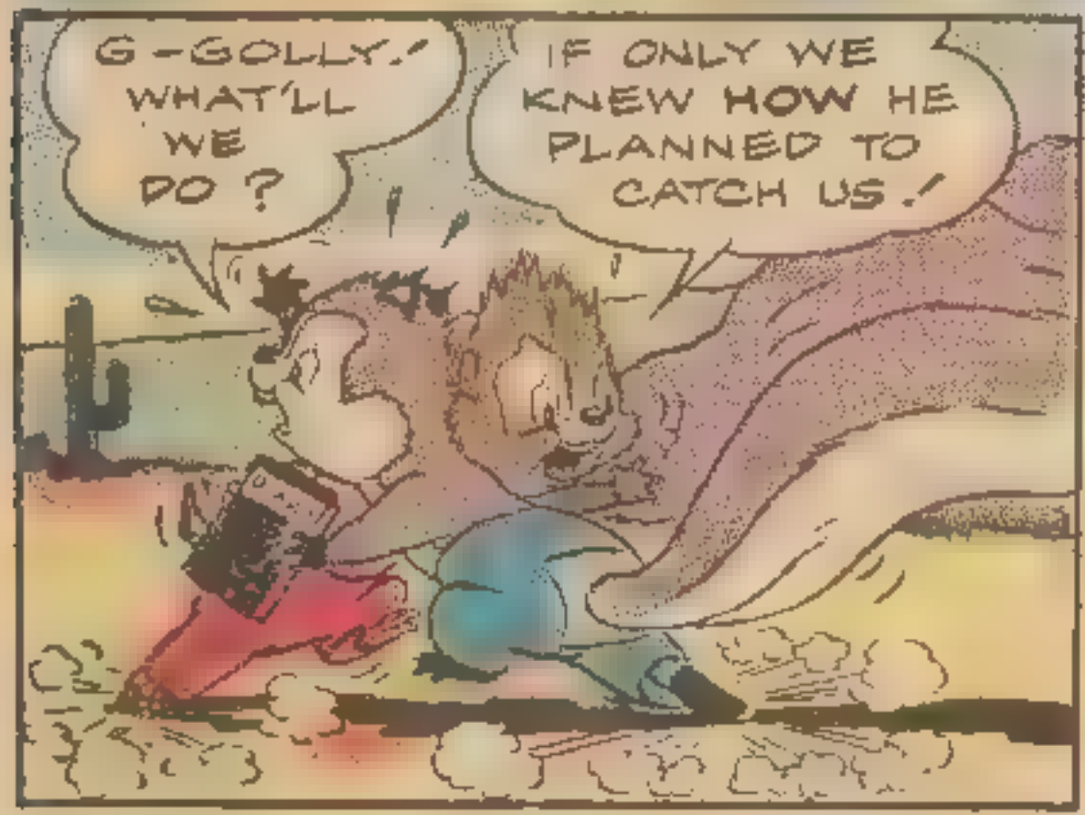

"...MONDAY.. TODAY I PLANNED TO HAVE PRAIRIE DOG AND SQUIRREL STEW FOR DINNER, BUT WUFF AND SAMMY ESCAPED MY CLUTCHES!"

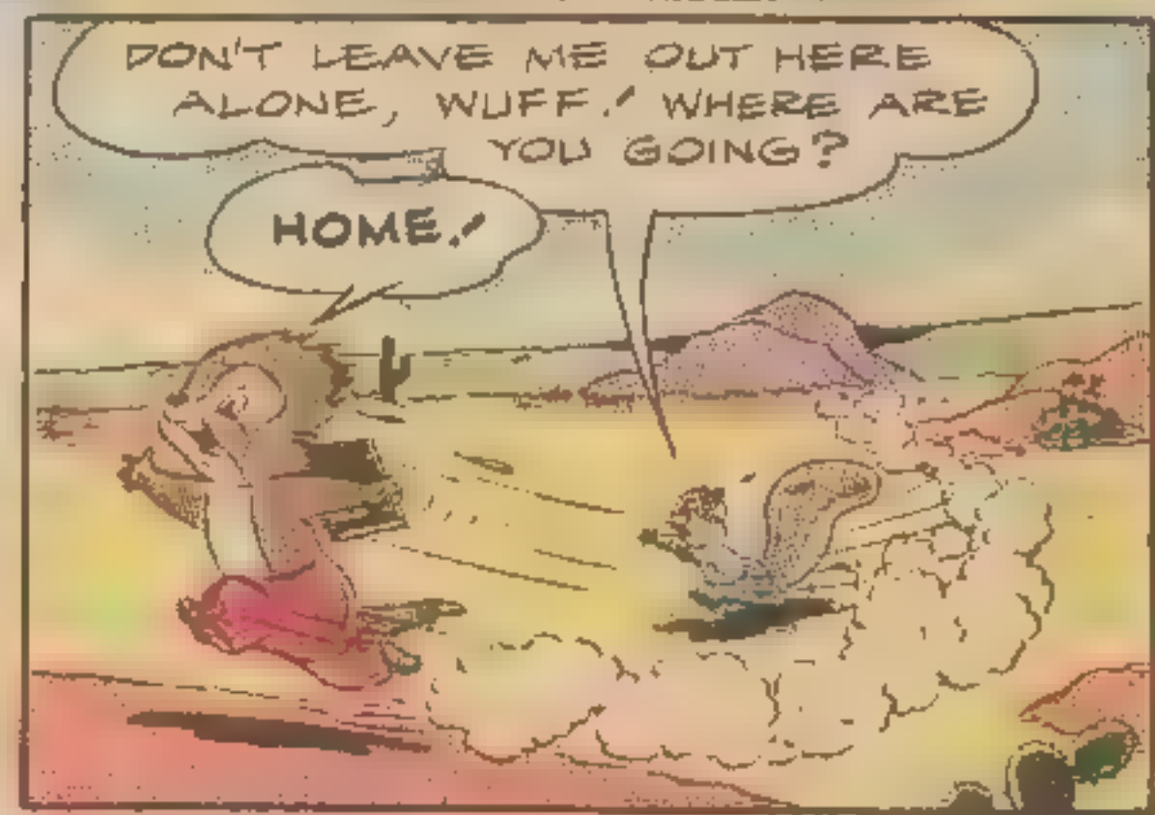

GULP! WHAT ELSE DOES HE SAY?
"TUESDAY-- WAITED FOR THEM AGAIN TODAY, BUT STILL COULDN'T CATCH THEM! DRAT THE LUCK!"

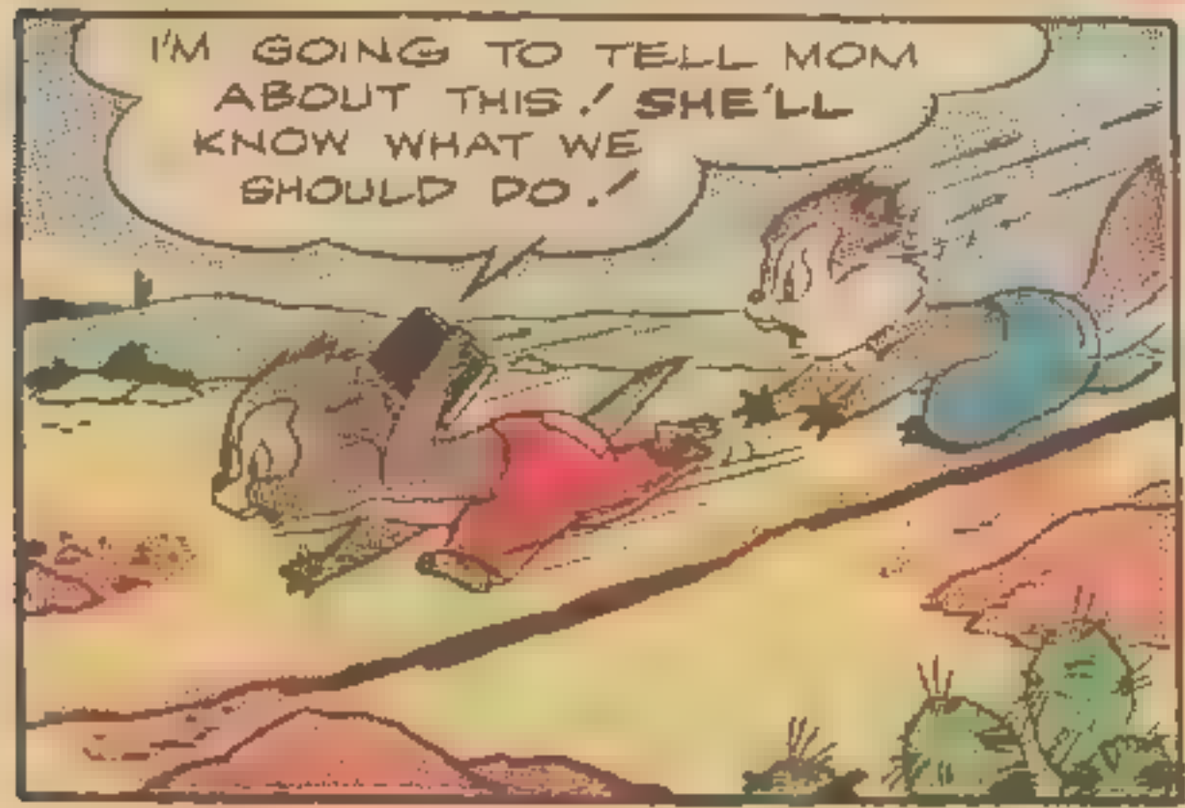

WH-WHAT DOES HE SAY ABOUT WEDNESDAY? TH-THAT'S TODAY!
IT SAYS...

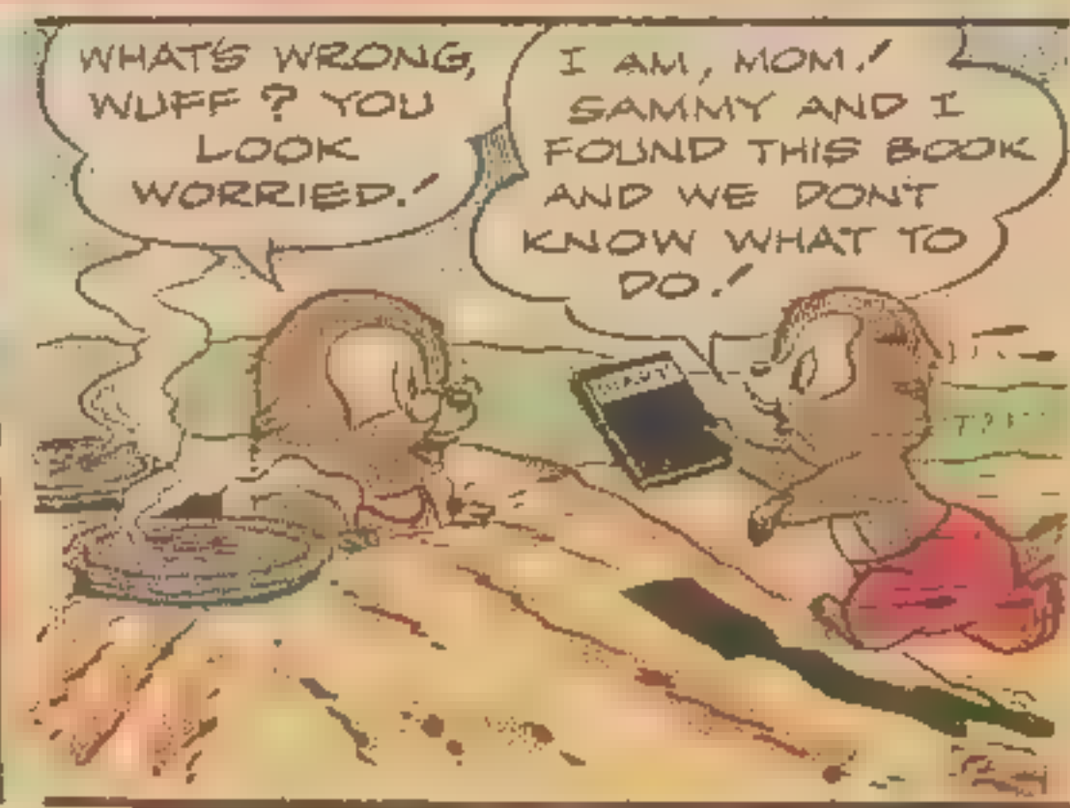

..."WEDNESDAY-- AT LAST! I'VE THOUGHT UP A FOOLPROOF SCHEME FOR CATCHING WUFF AND SAMMY..."

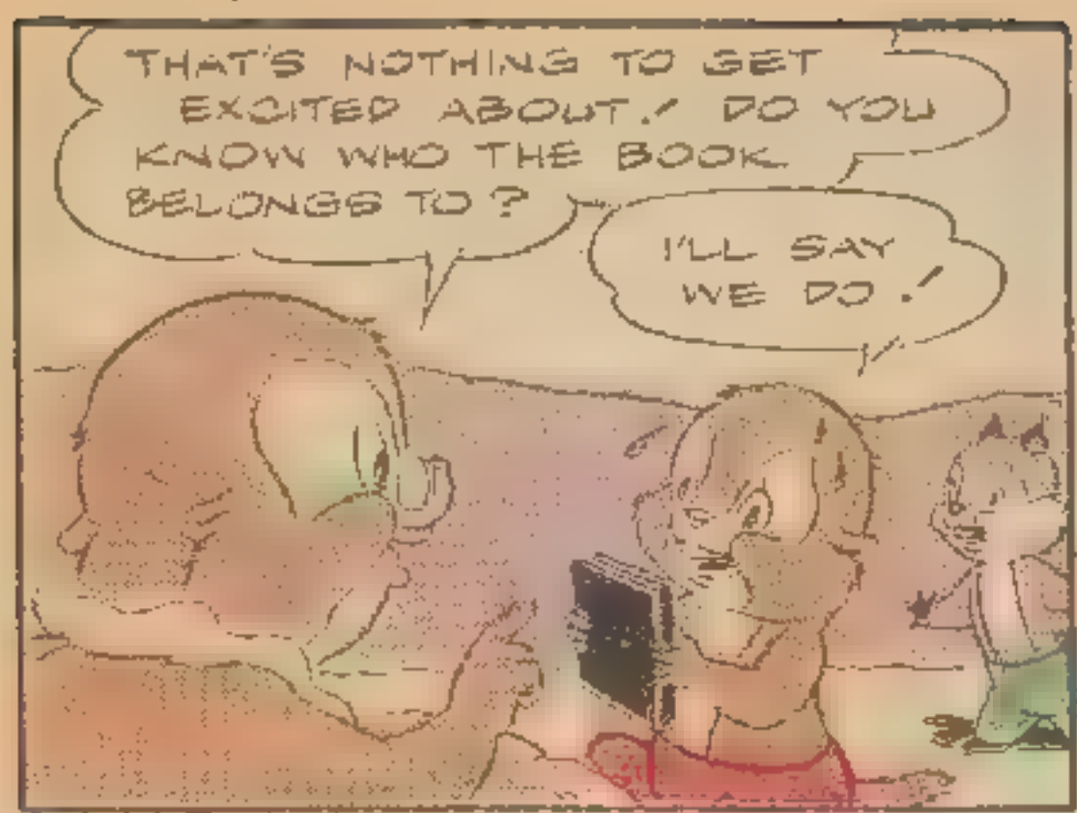

GO ON! GO ON! WHAT ELSE DOES HE SAY?
THAT'S ALL! THAT'S ALL HE WROTE!

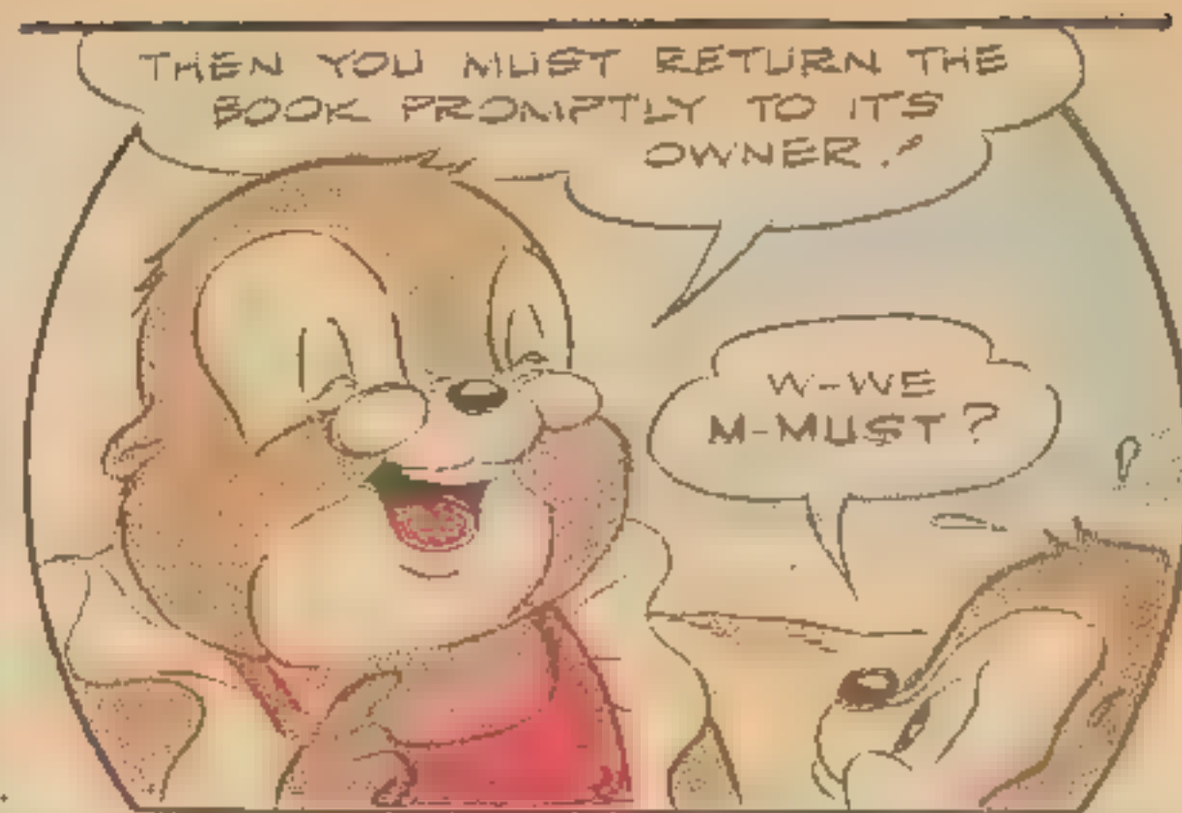

G-GOLLY! WHAT'LL WE DO?
IF ONLY WE KNEW HOW HE PLANNED TO CATCH US!

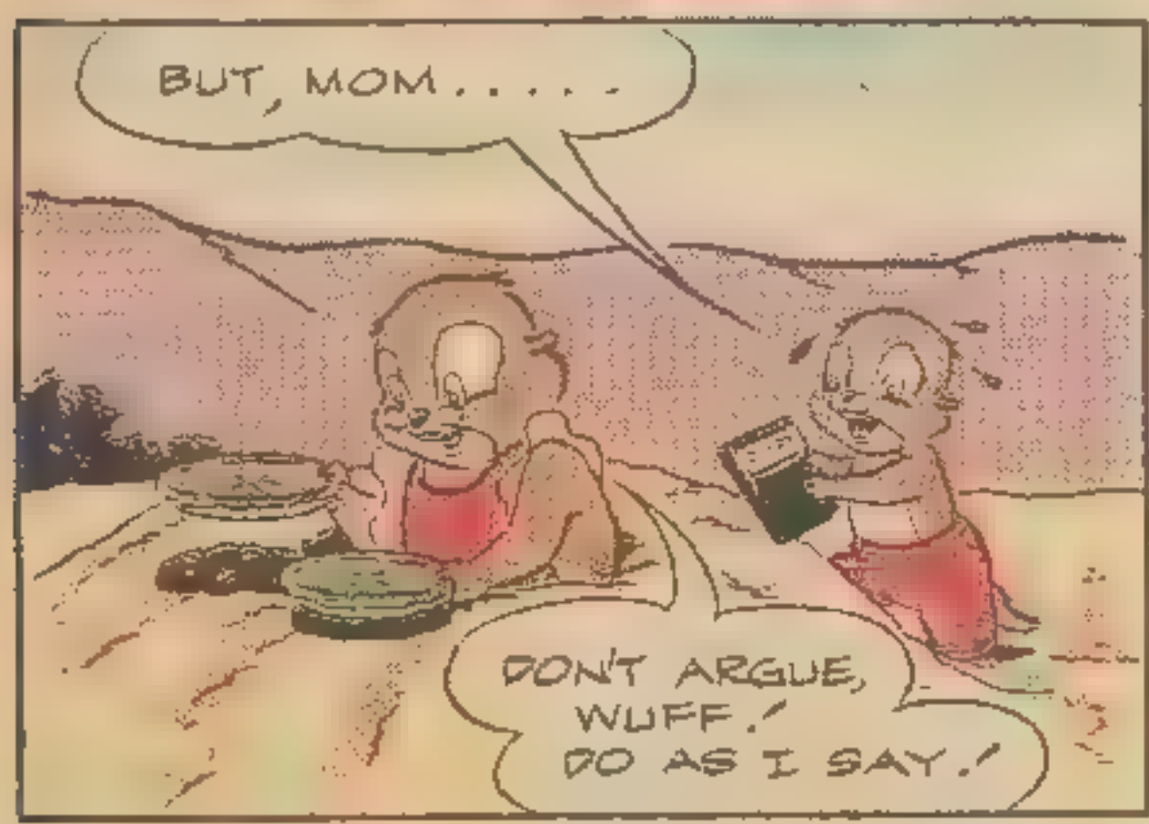

DON'T LEAVE ME OUT HERE ALONE, WUFF! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HOME!

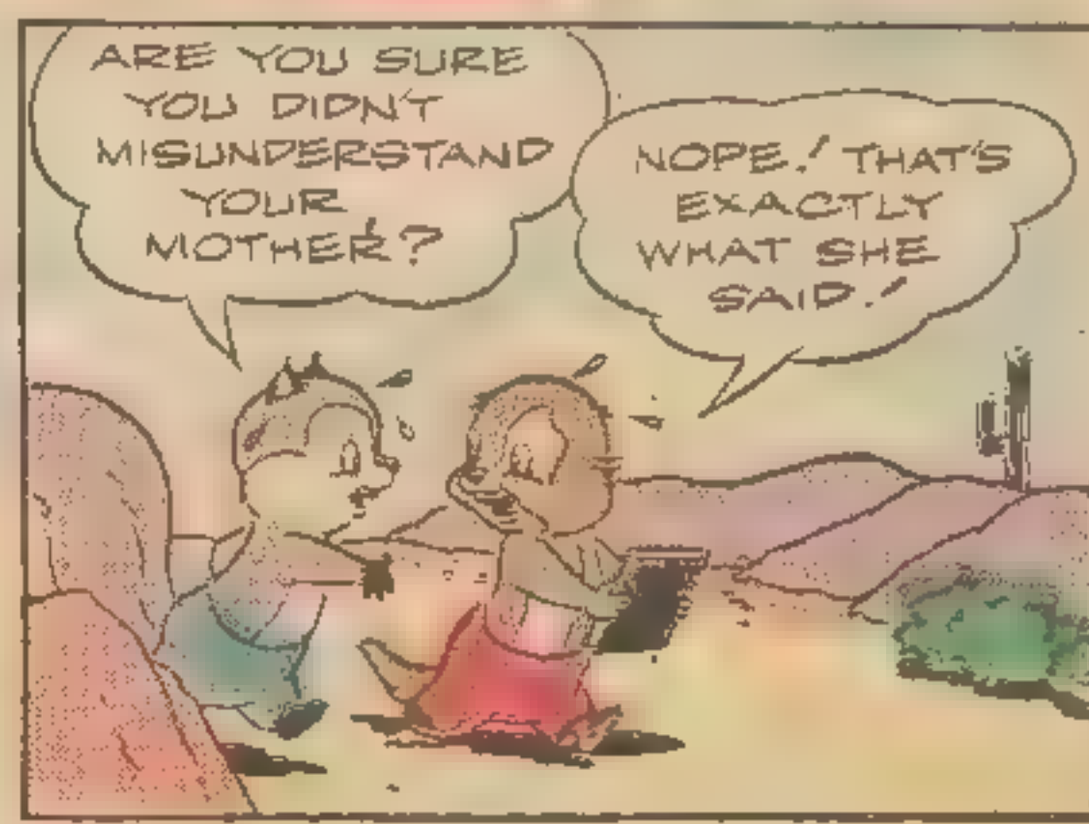

I'M GOING TO TELL MOM ABOUT THIS! SHE'LL KNOW WHAT WE SHOULD DO!

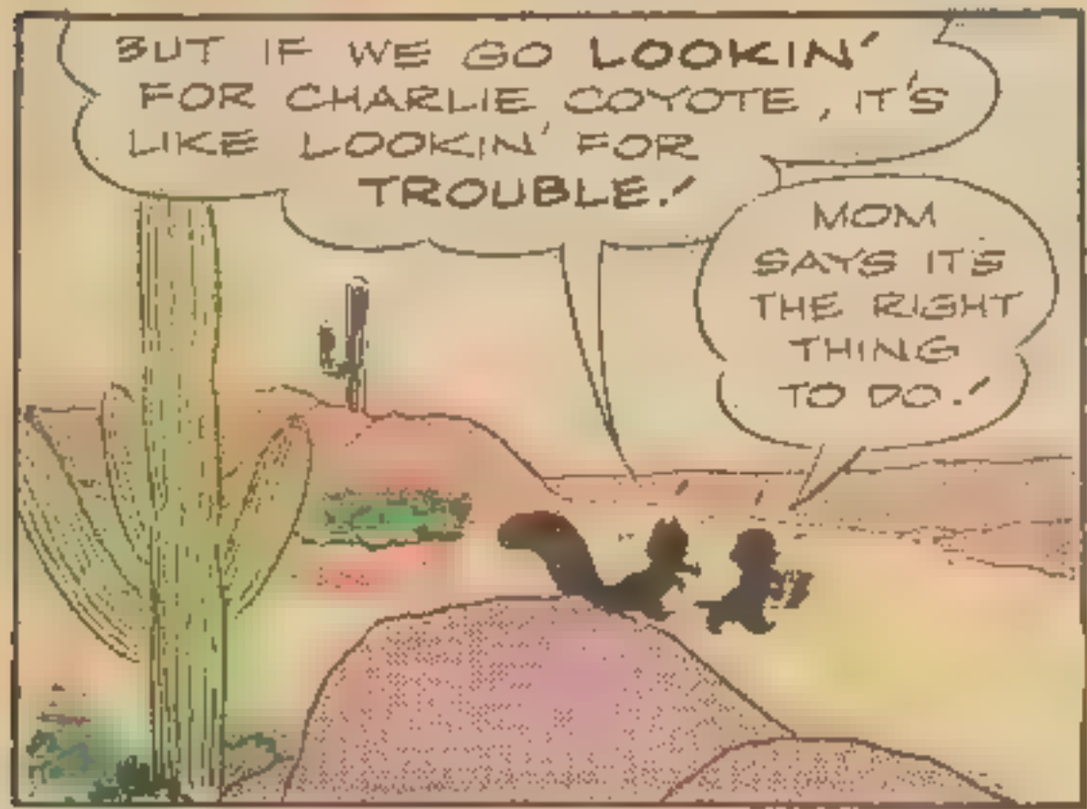

WHAT'S WRONG, WUFF? YOU LOOK WORRIED!
I AM, MOM! SAMMY AND I FOUND THIS BOOK AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

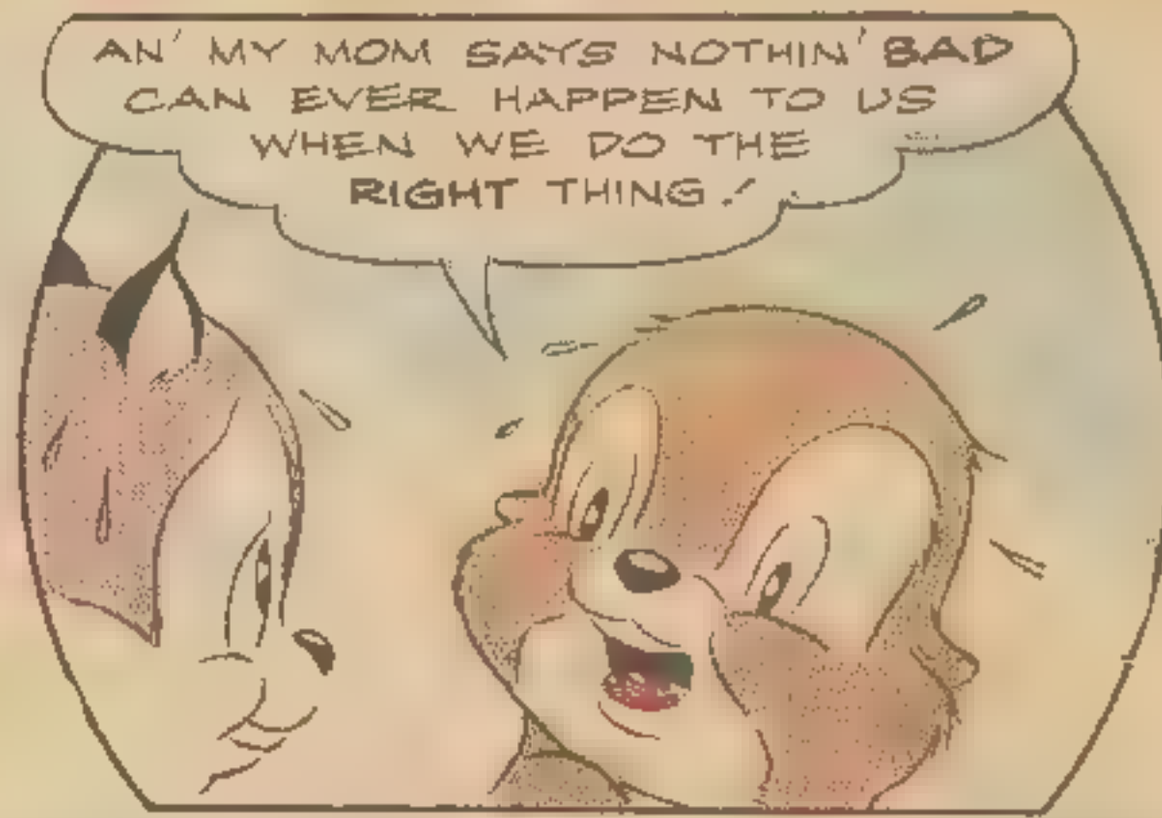

THAT'S NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT! DO YOU KNOW WHO THE BOOK BELONGS TO?
I'LL SAY WE DO!

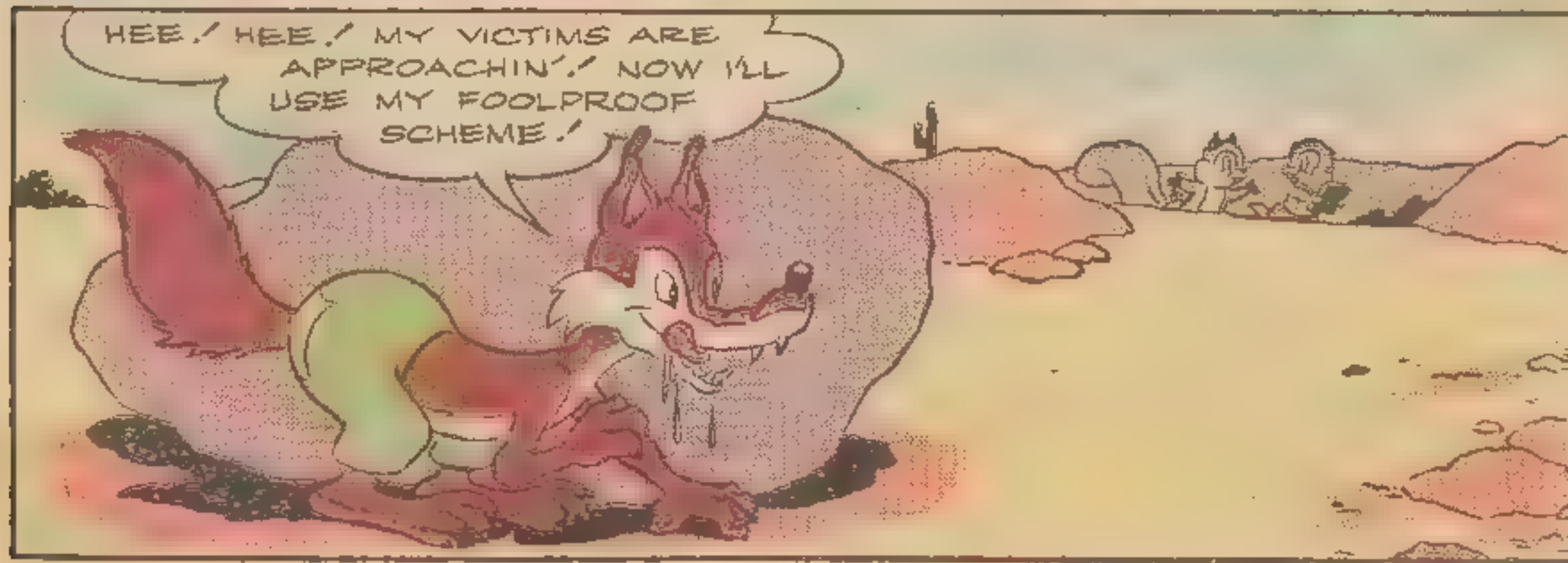

THEN YOU MUST RETURN THE BOOK PROMPTLY TO ITS OWNER!
W-WE M-MUST?

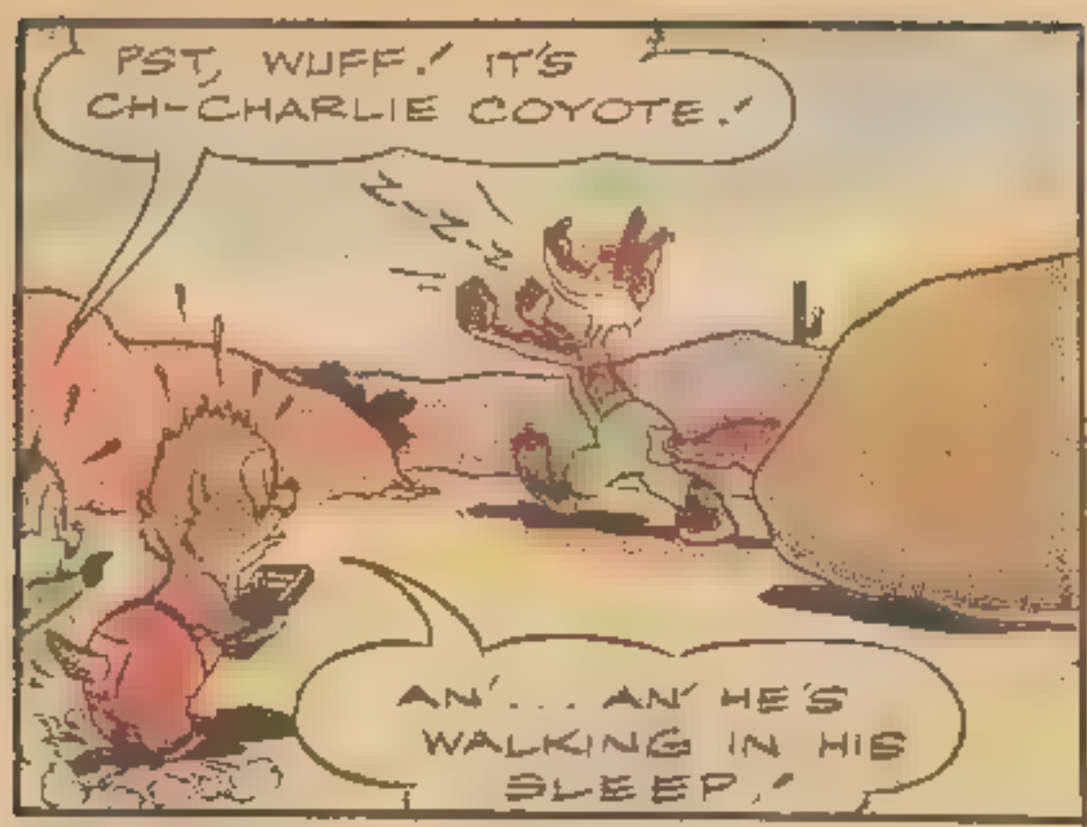

BUT, MOM.....
DON'T ARGUE, WUFF! DO AS I SAY!

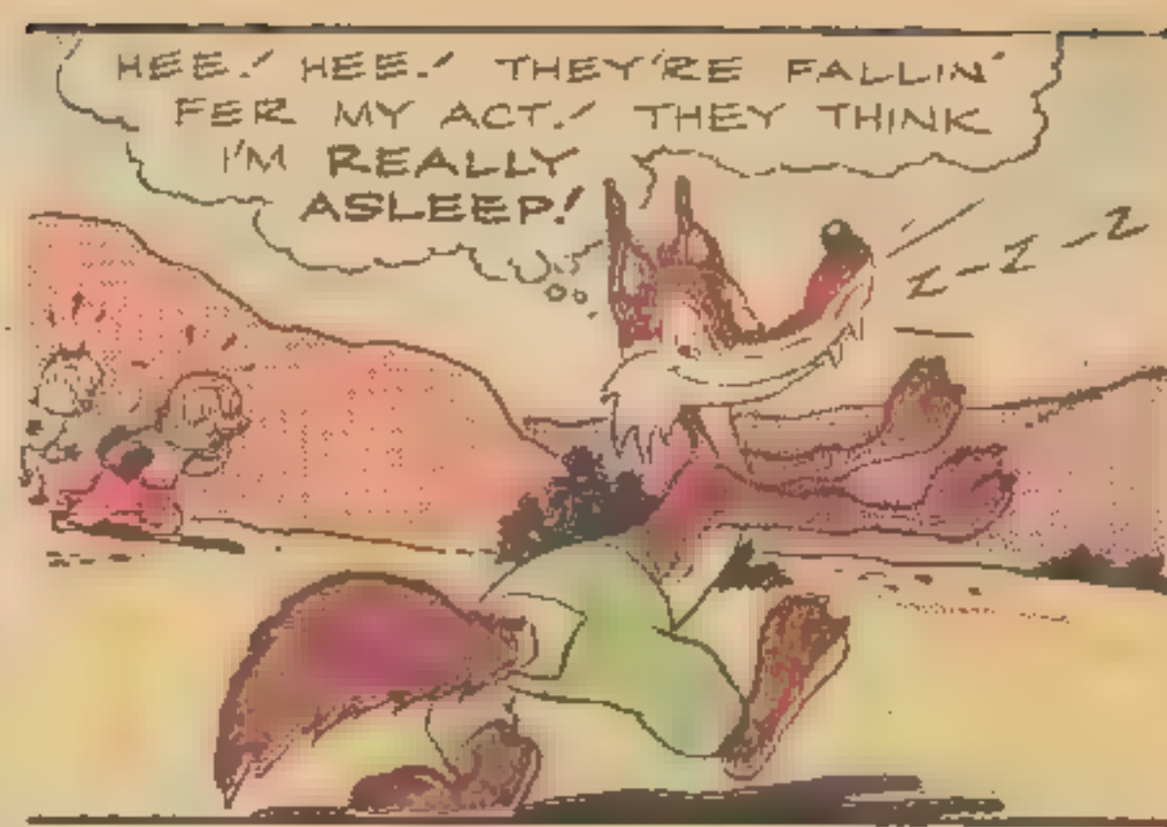

ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T MISUNDERSTAND YOUR MOTHER?
NOPE! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE SAID!

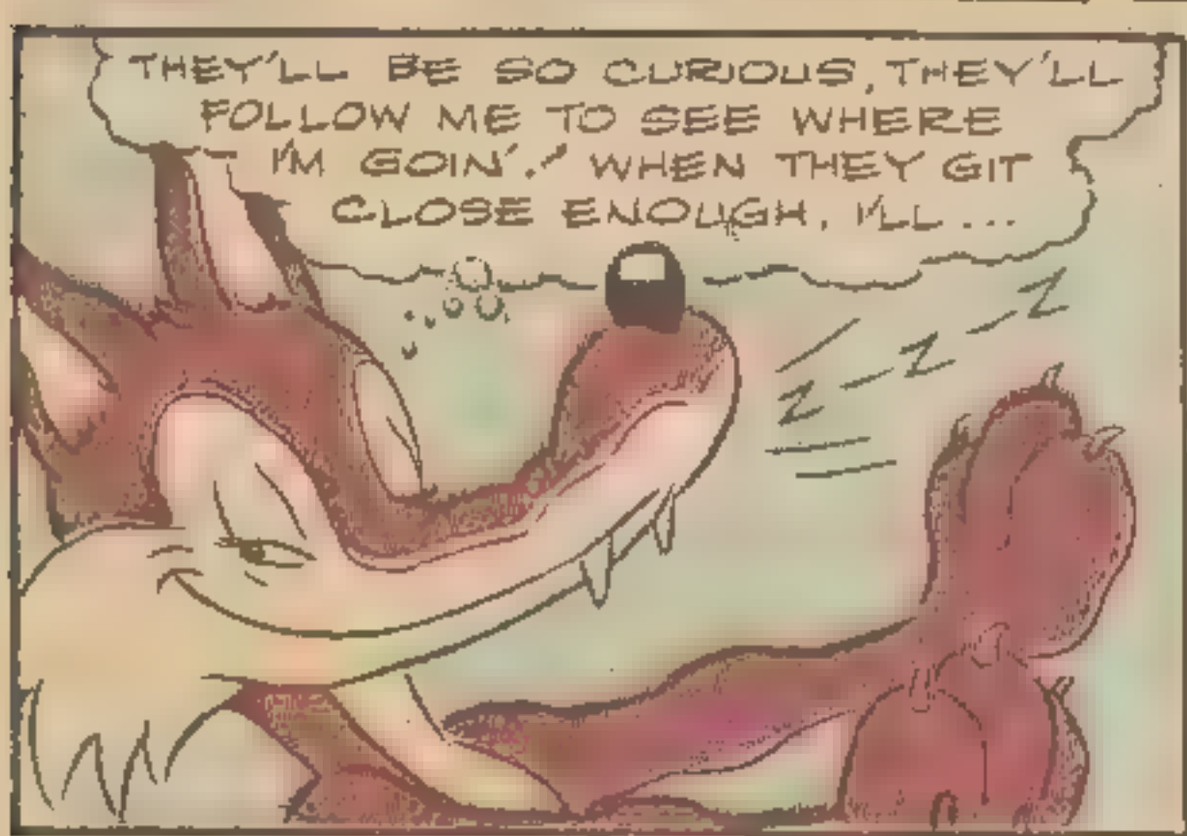

BUT IF WE GO LOOKIN' FOR CHARLIE COYOTE, IT'S LIKE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE!
MOM SAYS IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO!


AN' MY MOM SAYS NOTHIN' BAD CAN EVER HAPPEN TO US WHEN WE DO THE RIGHT THING!

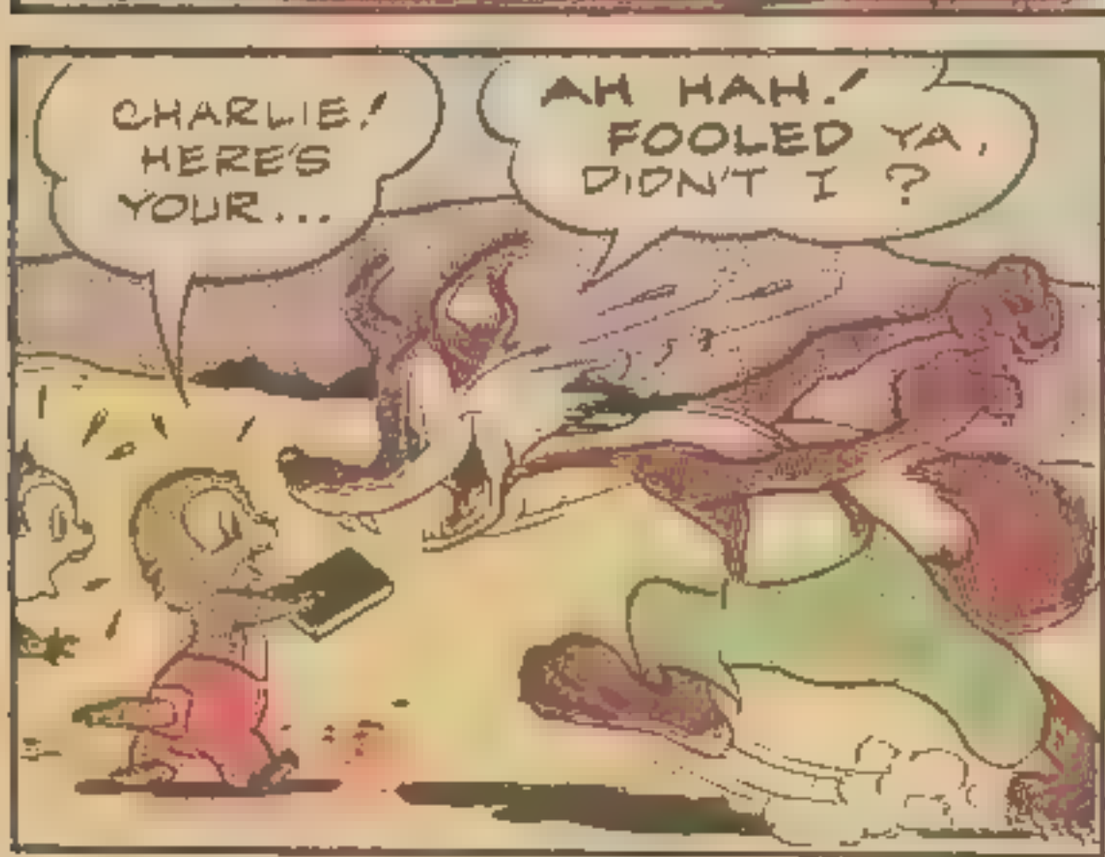

HEE! HEE! MY VICTIMS ARE APPROACHIN'! NOW I'LL USE MY FOOLPROOF SCHEME!

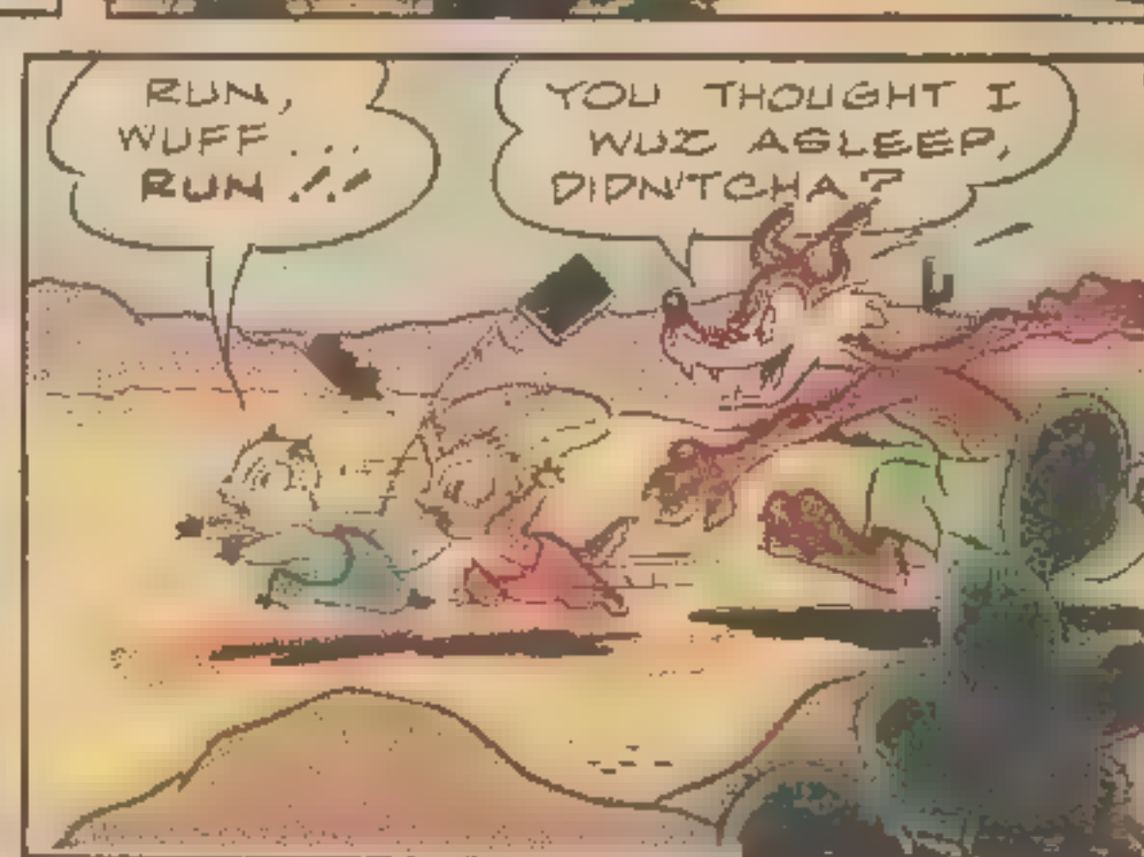

PST, WUFF! IT'S CH-CHARLIE COYOTE!
Z-Z-Z
AN'... AN' HE'S WALKING IN HIS SLEEP!

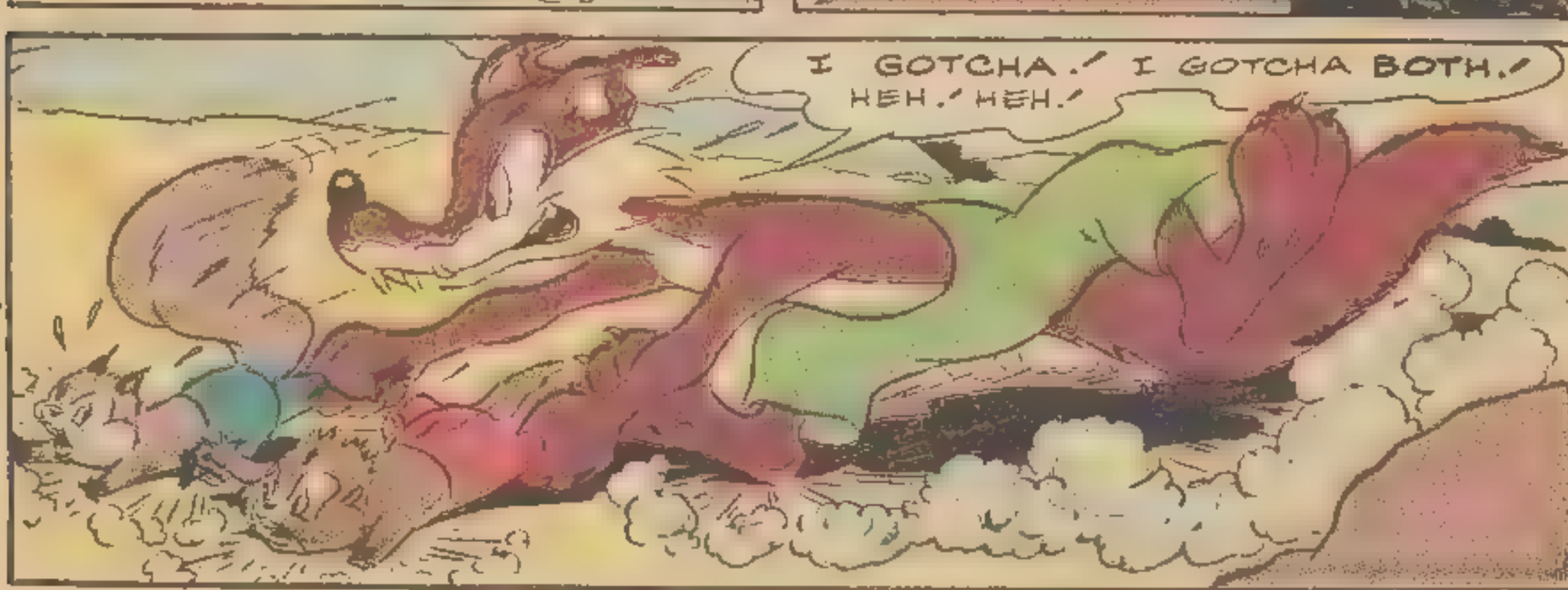

HEE! HEE! THEY'RE FALLIN' FER MY ACT! THEY THINK I'M REALLY ASLEEP!
Z-Z-Z

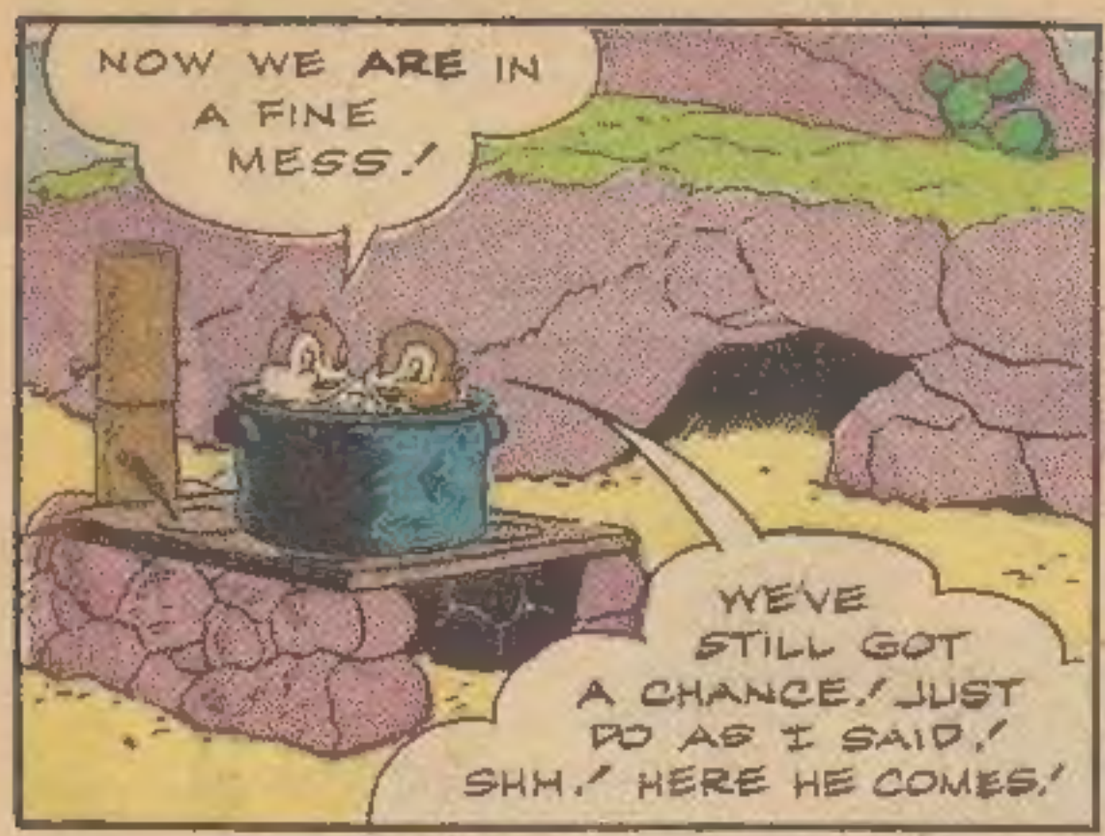

THEY'LL BE SO CURIOUS, THEY'LL FOLLOW ME TO SEE WHERE I'M GOIN'! WHEN THEY GIT CLOSE ENOUGH, I'LL...
Z-Z-Z

MAYBE W-W-WE SHOULDN'T WAKE HIM UP!
NO, SIRREE! WE'RE GOING TO GIVE HIM BACK HIS BOOK! COME ON!


CHARLIE! HERE'S YOUR...
AH HAH! FOOLED YA, DIDN'T I?


RUN, WUFF... RUN!!
YOU THOUGHT I WUZ ASLEEP, DIDN'TCHA?


I GOTCHA! I GOTCHA BOTH! HEH! HEH!


NOW WE ARE IN A FINE MESS!
WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE! JUST DO AS I SAID! SHH! HERE HE COMES!

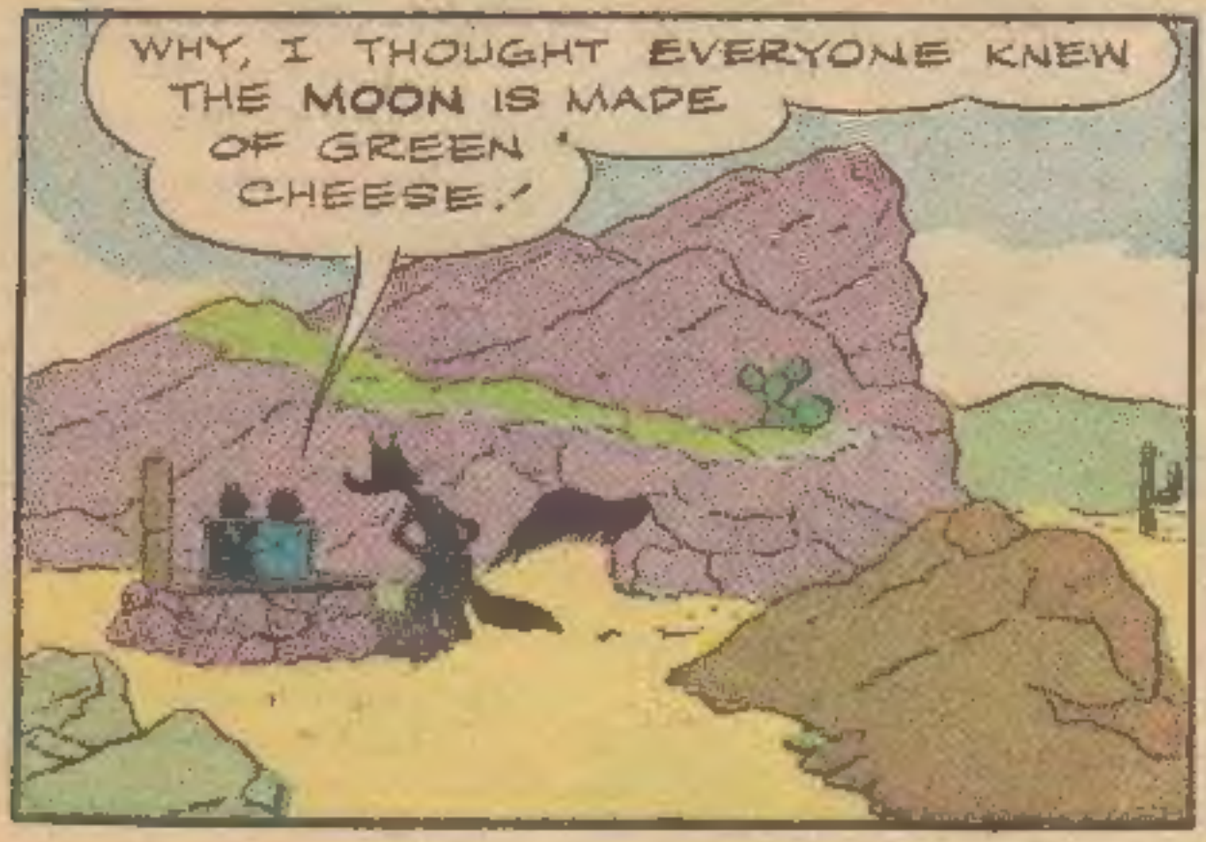
YEP! YOU TWO KIDS WILL MAKE ME A MIGHTY TASTY STEW!

STEW? Y' MEAN, YOU'RE GOING TO STEW US?
UGH!
YEAH! GOT ANY OBJECTIONS?

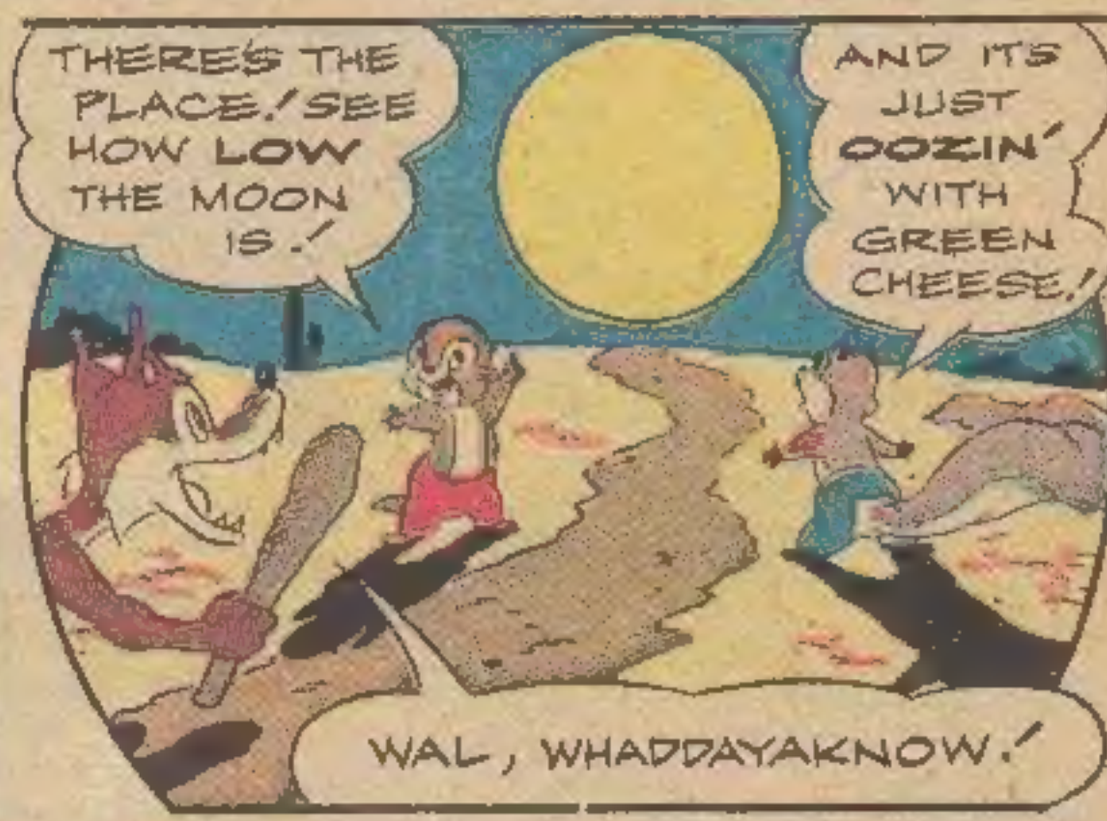
NOPE! THERE'S NO ACCOUNTIN' FOR TASTES! IF I WERE DOING IT, I'D COOK US INTO A DELICIOUS OMELET!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING! AN OMELET MADE WITH GREEN CHEESE! YUM! YUM!
MMM... MMM!

GREEN CHEESE? WHERE 'BOUTS DO YOU GET GREEN CHEESE?
DON'T YOU KNOW?


WHY, I THOUGHT EVERYONE KNEW THE MOON IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE!

MAYBE IT IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE, BUT NOBODY CAN GO TO TH' MOON!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO THERE!



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